An Order of Service for Children with Music

Together with

Occasional Services

Psalms and Hymns

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MEMORIAL SERVICE

AN ORDER

OF

Service for Children

WITH

METRICAL LITANIES AND AN APPENDIX OF PSALMS AND HYMNS,

TOGETHER WITH

Occasional Services

(SHORTENED, CAROL, AND MIDNIGHT)

COMPILED BY THE

REV. & HON. CANON BOUVERIE, M.A.,

Rector of Pewsey, Wilts.

THE MUSIC

EDITED BY

THE COUNTESS OF RADNOR.

LONDON & NEW YORK
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

1894.

EDITIONS AND PRICES.

NO.		s.	d.
1.	An Order of Service for Children, with Music, Occasional Services, and Appendix ... ... bound in red cloth, price	2	6
2.	Occasional Services, with Music (*Shortened, Carol, and Midnight*), and Appendix of Psalms and Hymns, bound in red cloth, price	2	0
3.	An Order of Service for Children, with Music and Appendix, bound in red cloth, price	2	0
4.	Occasional Services, with Music ... ... paper covers, "	0	6

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Ditto, ditto, bound in red cloth, "	0	6	
Part II., Occasional Services, and Appendix of Psalms and Hymns ... ...paper covers, price	0	3	
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LONDON & NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

PREFACE.

THESE SERVICES AND MUSIC FOR CHILDREN AND FOR MISSION AND PRIVATE CHAPELS,* WITH OTHER BEAUTIFUL MUSIC, BOTH REVIVED AND NEW, FOR WIDER USE, HAVE ALL BEEN PREPARED BY MOST SKILLED AND LOVING HANDS.

I EARNESTLY HOPE THAT THEY WILL MINISTER TO THE LOVE AND GLORY OF GOD IN HIS CHURCH.

Edw: Cantuar:

December 29, 1894.

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* The *Shortened* Service has been compiled primarily for use in Mission and Private Chapels.

THE ARCHBISHOP writes:

"In *Churches* the only additions to the prescribed shortening must be taken out of the Morning and Evening Prayer itself, and the Lessons must be those from the Calendar."—[ED.]

PREFACE TO FIRST EDITION.

My dear Mr. Bouverie,

I am greatly ashamed to think how long a time has passed since I received your interesting MS. and how imperfectly I have examined it. But I have dipped into it repeatedly and entirely, and with thanks accept the honour you propose to do me, by dedicating the publication of it to me.

May every blessing of the Holy Spirit of God rest upon your flock and their pastor under The Great Shepherd, Who is as loving of the lambs as of the full-grown sheep, or it may be said even more so.

Believe me, Dear Mr. Bouverie,

Yours very faithfully,

GEORGE SARUM.

Palace, Salisbury,
31*st October*, 1883.

PREFACE TO SECOND EDITION.

I have much pleasure in commending this new edition of the "Children's Service Book" to friends of Children both in the Diocese and out of it.

The Author has kindly submitted the MS. to me, and has, in my opinion, made many improvements in the book.

The former edition was, I believe, much valued by those who used it. I cannot, therefore, doubt that in its present form it will be even more acceptable. The tone and spirit in which it is written will of themselves commend it to loving Christian hearts.

JOHN SARUM.

24*th October*, 1890.

LETTER OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

In placing before the public the third edition of The Order of Children's Service, etc., to which has been added an Appendix of selected Psalms and Hymns, we have especially to thank those who have been kind enough to write new and original music purposely for this work, viz.:—

Sir Joseph Barnby, Dr. J. F. Bridge, Mr. A. H. Brown, Rev. H. W. Carpenter, Rev. W. H. Fairbairn, Dr. Alan Gray, Mr. Henry Leslie, the late Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Dr. C. Hubert H. Parry, Mr. W. S. Rockstro, Mr. C. F. South, Sir John Stainer, Prof. C. V. Stanford, Rev. W. H. Weekes, and Mr. C. L. Williams (who wrote the music for the Children's Service).

We have also to acknowledge the courteous permission granted for the use of words by Bishop W. Walsham How, Canon Dagmore, Rev. T. H. Pollock (for selections from the "Litany Appendix with Sequel"), Mrs. C. F. Alexander, Mrs. McAndrew, and Miss E. Wriglesworth; Rev. Ed. Husband, for several hymns and tunes; Lady Tennyson, Rev. H. Fleetwood Sheppard, Mr. F. Archer, Mr. H. Baker, Mr. F. H. Carter, Mr. J. A. Fuller-Maitland, Mr. W. Barclay Squire, Dr. C. J. Vincent, for tunes; Sir Herbert Oakeley, for "Evening and Morning"; the Committee of Hymns A. and M., for use of "St. Agnes," by Dr. Dykes; Messrs. Macmillan, for Lord Tennyson's words; Messrs. Nisbet, for Miss F. R. Havergal's words; and Messrs. Novello and Co., for the use of many tunes from the "Hymnary" and arrangements of music and chants for the Shortened and Carol Services.

Should any copyright have been infringed, or any acknowledgment omitted, we beg to ask the kind indulgence of those whose permission we would gladly have asked, and should any such omission be pointed out to us, it shall be rectified or added in future editions.

BERTRAND P. BOUVERIE.

H. M. RADNOR.

September 29, 1894.

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ORDER OF SERVICE FOR CHILDREN.

¶ *All standing.*

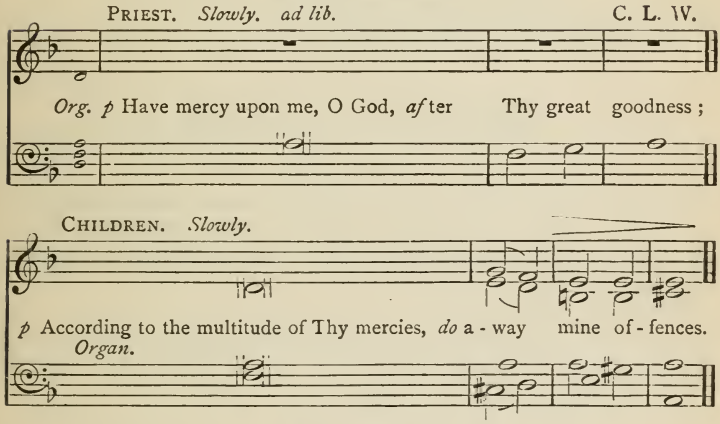
Minister.—Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Except ye receive the kingdom of God as a little child, ye shall in no wise enter therein.

Dearly beloved in the Lord, let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

Confession.

¶ *All kneeling.*



¶ *All kneeling.*

Minister.—Have mercy upon me, O God, *af*ter | Thy great | goodness:

Children.—According to the multitude of Thy mercies *do* a- | way | mine of- | fences.

Minister.—Wash me *through*ly | from my | wickedness:

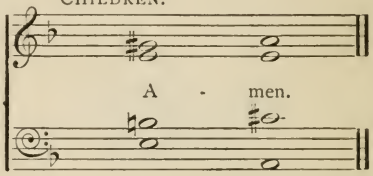
Children.—*And* | cleanse me | from my | sin.

Minister.—For *I* ac- | knowledge my | faults.

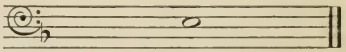
Children.—*And* my | sin is | ever be- | fore me.

Minister.—Turn Thy *face* | from my | sins :
Children.—*And* | put out | all my | misdeeds.
Minister.—Make me a *clean* | heart, O | God.
Children.—And re*new* a | right | spirit with-|in me.
Minister.—Cast me not *away* | from Thy | presence.
Children.—And take *not* Thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
Minister.—O *give* me the comfort of Thy | help a-|gain :
Children.—And *stablish* me with | Thy | free | Spirit. Amen.

CHILDREN.



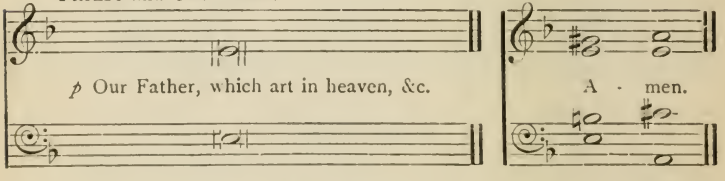
¶ *Then the Minister shall say—*



p Let us pray. . . .

O Lord, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto Thee, that they whose consciences by sin are accused, by Thy merciful pardon may be absolved, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

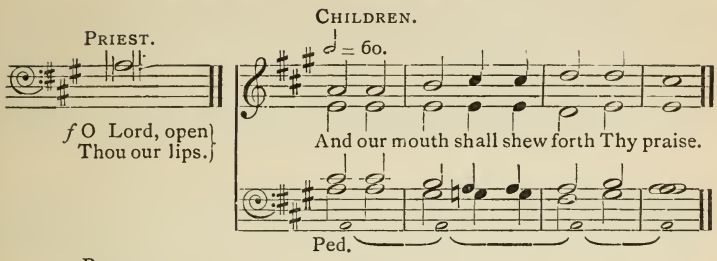
PRIEST and CHILDREN.

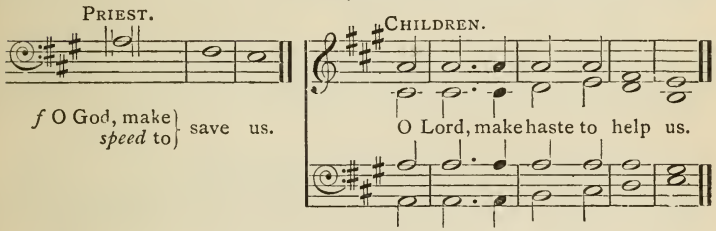


¶ *All together.*

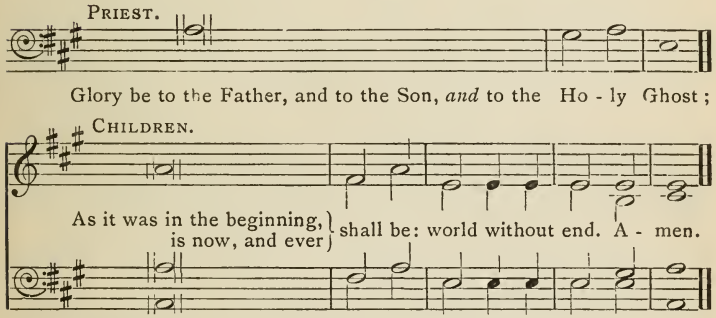
Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil : For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

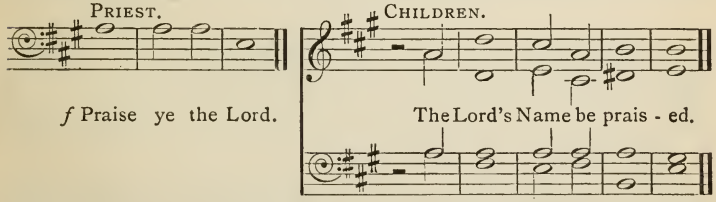
¶ *Then the Priest standing up shall say—*





¶ *All stand.*





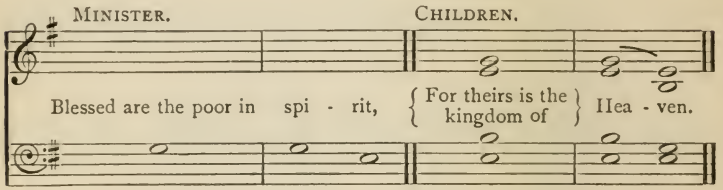
¶ *Here one or more Psalms shall be said or sung.* *See Appendix, p.* 7.

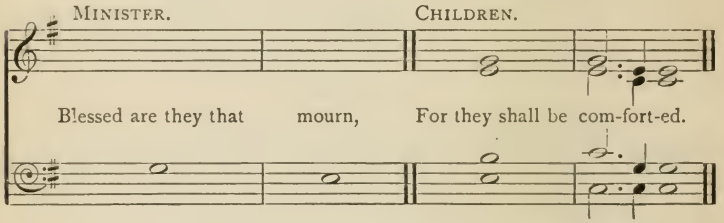
¶ *Then shall be read the* Gospel *for the day, or some other short Lesson from Holy Scripture bearing on the Instruction to be given.*

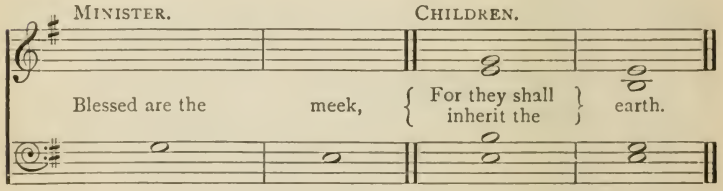
¶ *After which shall follow the* Instruction.

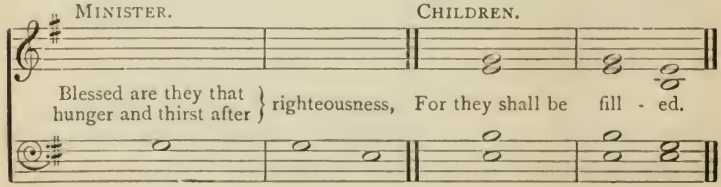
¶ *Then shall the* Litany *for the season be sung, all kneeling.* *See p.* 14 *to p.* 59.

¶ *After the Litany a* Hymn *may be sung, or these responses said or sung.*









MINISTER. CHILDREN.

Blessed are the merciful, For they shall obtain mer - cy.

MINISTER. CHILDREN.

Blessed are the pure in heart, For they shall see God.

MINISTER. CHILDREN.

Blessed are the peace-makers, { For they shall be called the } chil - dren of God.

MINISTER. CHILDREN.

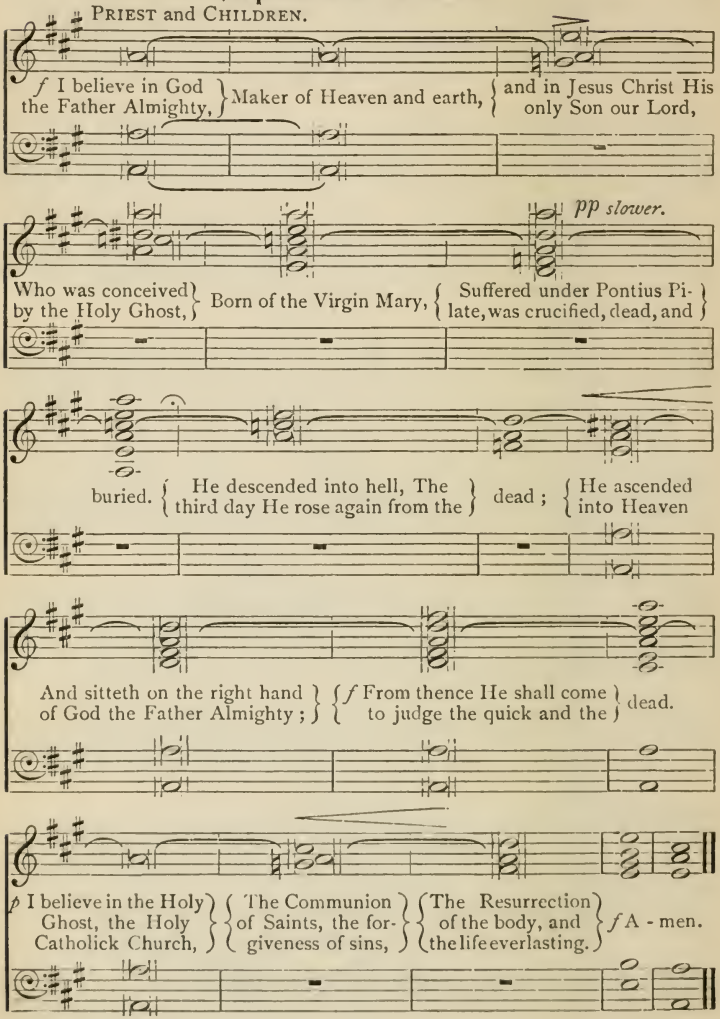
Blessed are they that are persecuted for } righteousness sake, *pp* For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

MINISTER. CHILDREN.

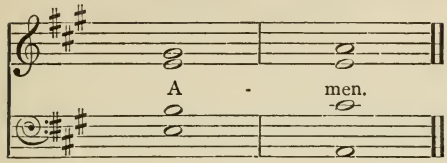
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the } Ho-ly Ghost; { As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever } shall be; { world without end. } A - men.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the* Apostles' Creed *by the Minister and Children, all standing.*

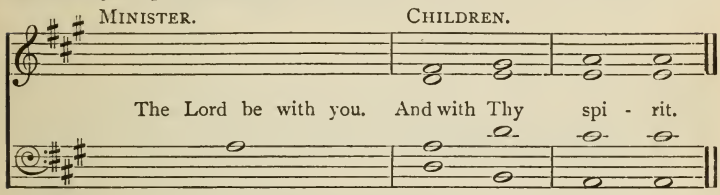
Apostles' Creed.



This Amen to be used after all the prayers.



¶ *And after that, these prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice—*



LET US PRAY.

¶ *The Collect for the Day.*

SECOND COLLECT.

Almighty and everlasting God, Heavenly Father, we give Thee humble thanks that Thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of Thy grace and faith in Thee. Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that as we are made partakers of the death of Thy Son, we may also be partakers of His resurrection, so that finally, with the residue of Thy Holy Church, we may be inheritors of Thine everlasting kingdom, through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THIRD COLLECT.

O, Almighty God, Who out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths; mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith, even unto death, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then he shall turn towards the Children and pronounce this blessing.*

The Lord bless you, and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon you, and give you peace, now, and for evermore. *Amen.*

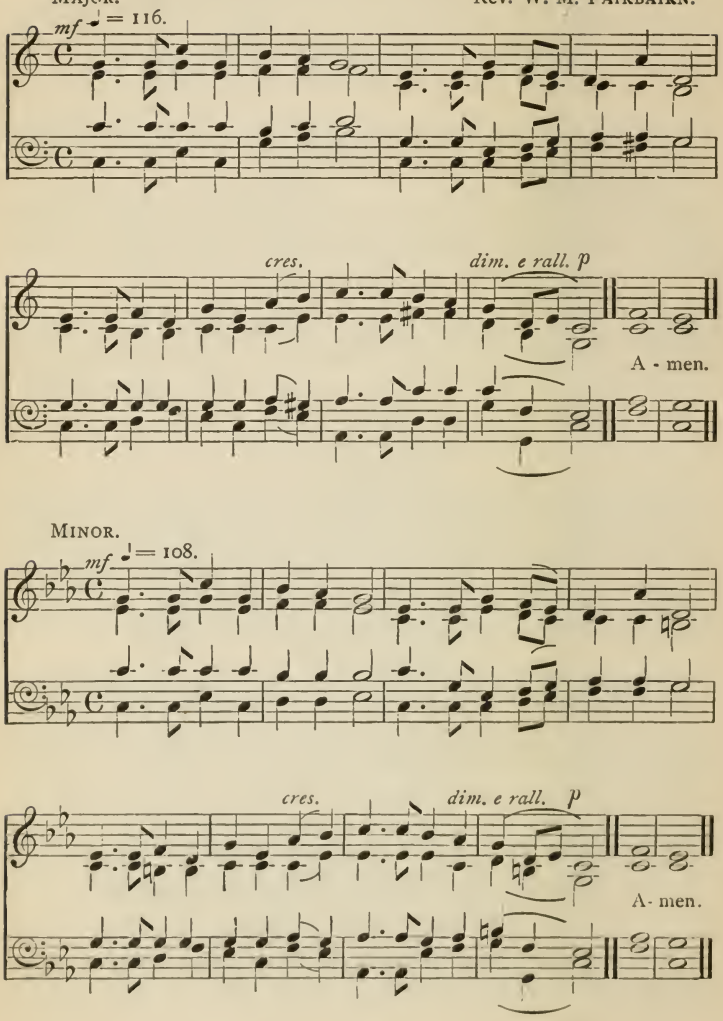
¶ *Then may follow a* HYMN.

¶ *This last Hymn may be used as a Recessional, or be sung as the Children leave the Church in order.*

Advent Litany.

"Abbotsbury."
Major.

Rev. W. M. Fairbairn.



No. 1.—Advent Litany.

"Watch and pray."

1 CHRIST, Who in the ages gone
Wast with God, the Three in One;
Word of Life—the only Son,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

2 Thou didst leave Thy Father's throne,
And didst dwell among Thine own,
Though Thou wert by them unknown,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

3 Thou didst lay Thy glory by;
Willing e'en for man to die;
After years of poverty,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 By Thy wondrous mercy shown;
By Thy teachings to Thine own;
By the *Way* Thou hast made known;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 By the *Truth* till then unknown;
By the rest Thy toil hath won;
By the Light Thy Word hath shown;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 By the *Life* by Thee outpoured;
By the sick by Thee restored;
By Thy mercy, Holy Lord;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 For we know the day is near
When on earth Thou shalt appear;
Filling some with dreadful fear,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Then in mercy hear our prayer,
In Thy love and pity spare,
Make us all Thy glory share,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Teach us now our *watch* to keep,
Still to watch though others sleep,
Watching through the darkness deep:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Still we wait the Advent cry;
Long to hear "The Lord is nigh,"
And to see Thee in the sky,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 Still the souls of martyrs cry,
Who for Thee were glad to die,
Who beneath the Altar lie,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 Still Thy Church her fight prolongs,
Mingling tears and joyful songs,
Earnest work with cruel wrongs,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

13 Still by faith and not by sight
Christians carry on the fight,
Clad with armour pure and bright,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 Armed with light and fenced with prayer,
With Thee by them everywhere,
Never need they to despair,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

15 Teach us, Lord, how we should *pray*,
Teach us what we ought to say,
How to Thee true homage pay:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 Pray that we may be forgiven,
That a place be found in heaven
For the souls who here have striven:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 Pray that wanderers be restored
To the fold of Christ the Lord:
Made to love His Holy Word:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 That we may united be,
One in hope and charity,
One in faith and love of Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 So that when we hear the cry:
"Jesus comes, the Lord is nigh!"
We may meet Thee in the sky,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

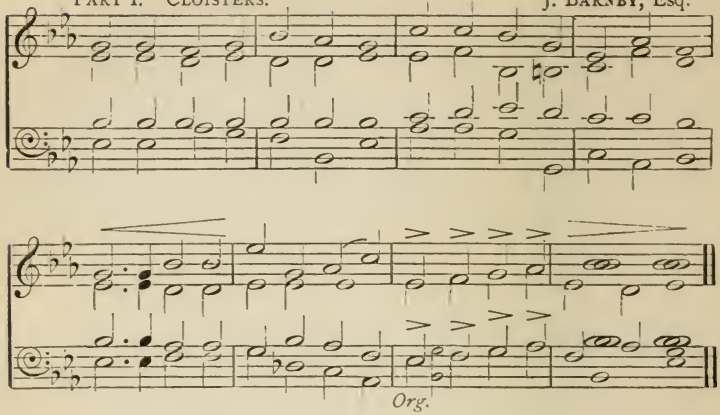
20 Rise to meet Thee in the air,
And with Thee Thy glory share,
Dimmed no more by sin and care,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

21 Even so, Lord Jesus, come,
Come and banish all the gloom;
Come and take Thy children home:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

22 Quickly come and end the night,
Rise and shine in splendour bright,
Rise, O Sun—show us Thy light,
Even so, Lord Jesus.
Amen.

Christmas.

PART I. "CLOISTERS." J. BARNBY, Esq.



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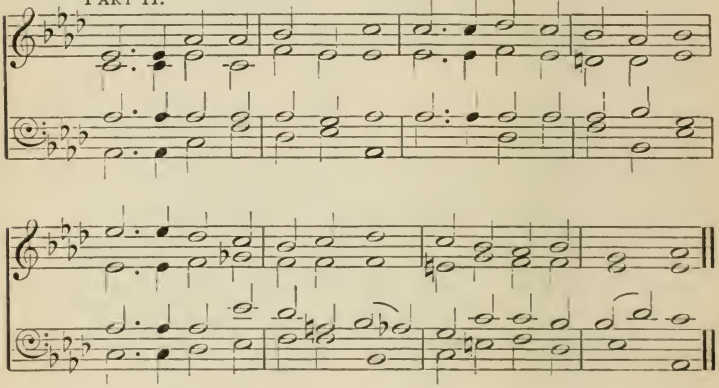

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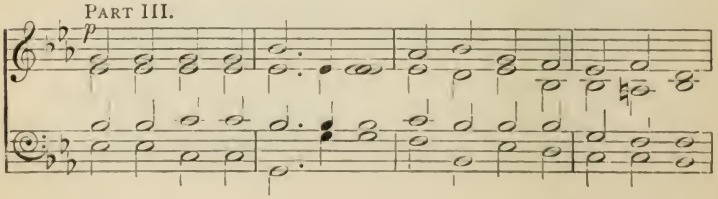
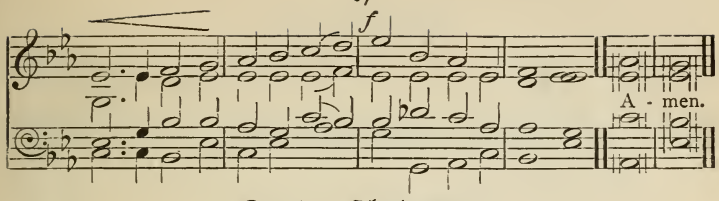




No. 2.—Christmas.

"Emmanuel—God with us."

PART I.

1 ON this sweetest day of days,
Saviour, we would sing Thy [praise,
And to Thee our voices raise,
Glory be to Jesus.

2 We would join the countless throng,
To which angel hosts belong,
Praising Thee with perfect song,
Glory be to Jesus.

3 We would grateful worship bring
To our Newborn Saviour King,
We would of Thy glory sing,
Glory be to Jesus.

4 We our due would wish to pay,
Homage at Thy feet to lay,
And beside Thy cradle say
Glory be to Jesus.

5 Born a man—mankind to save,
Born to die that man may have
Life beyond the darksome grave,
Glory be to Jesus.

6 God with us—Emmanuel,
Coming here as man to dwell,
Saving us from death and hell,
Glory be to Jesus.

PART II.

7 In a stable on this day,
In a manger Jesus lay,
Son of God and man, we say
Glory be to Jesus.

8 Shepherds keeping watch by night,
Saw a vision passing bright,
Heaven ablaze with vivid light,
Glory be to Jesus.

9 While they wondered, wrapt in fear,
Did an angel bright draw near,
Saying words that they could hear,
Glory be to Jesus.

10 "Fear not ye—behold I tell
Blessed news to cheer you well,
Christ is born—Emmanuel,"
Glory be to Jesus.

11 And to them a sign he told,
"See Him wrapt in swaddling fold,
Lying in a manger cold,"
Glory be to Jesus.

12 Then was heard a countless throng,
Angels who to heaven belong,
Sing a sweet and blessèd song,
Glory be to Jesus.

13 "Glory be to God on high,
Peace on earth, goodwill," they cry,
"To mankind eternally,"
Glory be to Jesus.

14 Then the angels went away,
And the shepherds trembling say,
"Here let us no more delay,"
Glory be to Jesus.

15 We will go and see this thing
Which the holy angels sing,
And to Christ our homage bring,
Glory be to Jesus.

16 By the angel's guidance led,
Knelt they at His manger bed,
And their Saviour worshippèd,
Glory be to Jesus.

PART III.

17 These were all who worshipped Thee
On Thy First Nativity,
Wonderful Humility!
Glory be to Jesus.

18 But Thy birthday *we* all know,
May we then true homage show,
And our hearts and frames bend low,
Glory be to Jesus.

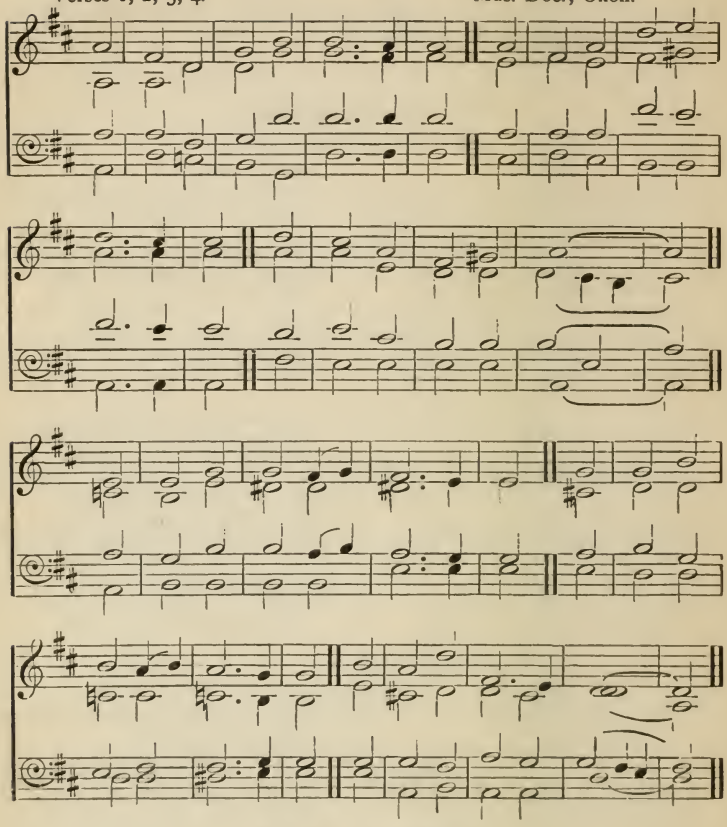
19 Glory be to Jesus, Child
Of the Blessèd Virgin mild.
Human, and yet undefiled,
Glory be to Jesus.

20 Holy Infant, hear us pray,
Bless Thy little ones to-day,
Who delight to sing and say
Glory be to Jesus.

Epiphany.

TUNE I.—"TENBY."
Verses 1, 2, 3, 4.

The Rev. SIR F. GORE OUSELEY, Bart., Mus. Doc., Oxon.



No. 3.—Epiphany.

1 O THOU, Who in Thy wondrous love,
Not only cam'st from heaven above,
To die for fallen men;

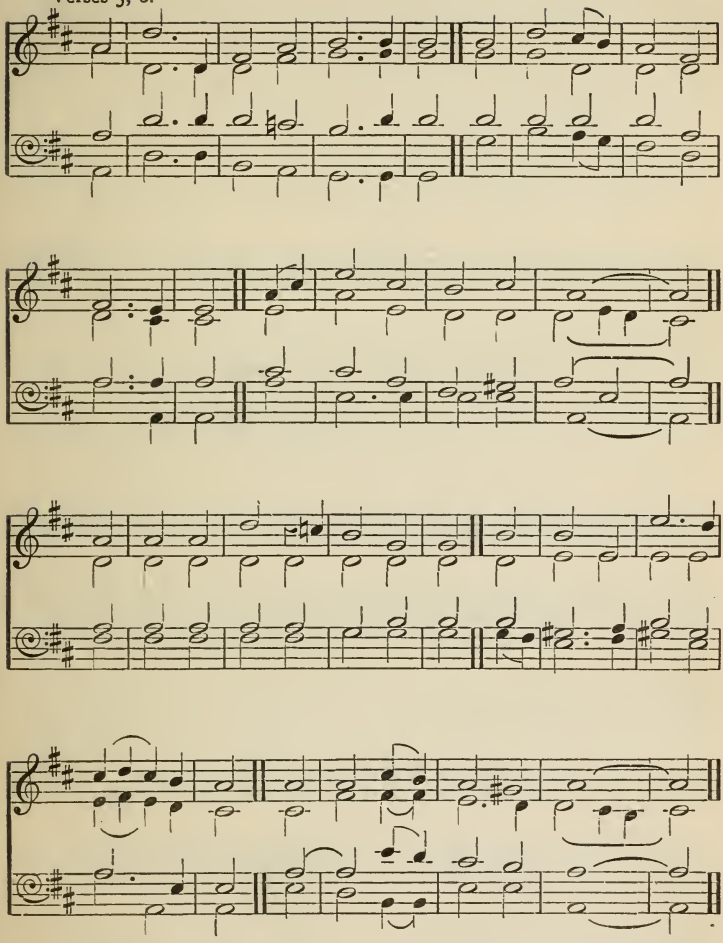
2 But also years of life to give;
A perfect pattern how to live,
In every changing scene.

3 No means of grace which God decreed
Didst Thou omit—though 'twas no [need
For Thee—the perfect One.

4 O let Thy loving children tell
What in Thy childish years befell,
What Thou for them hast done.

TUNE II.

Verses 5, 6.

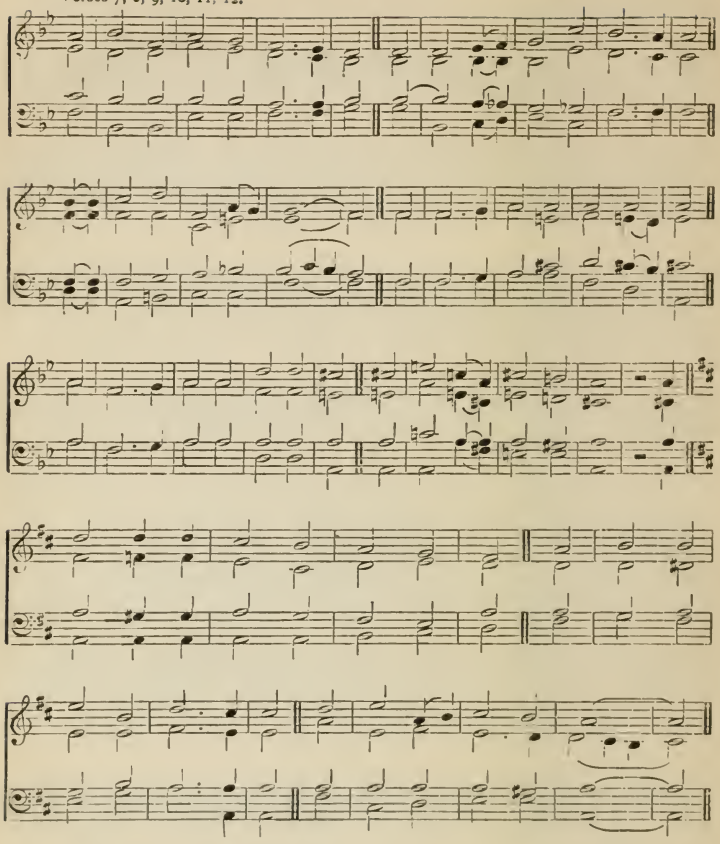


5 First, when the Lord was eight days old,
They circumcised Him, we are told,
Giving Him His name.

6 And when a month had passed away
His mother went her due to pay,
And to the Temple came.

TUNE III.

Verses 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.



7 And while amid the Jewish throng
The Virgin Mary passed along,
Rose the agèd Simeon.

8 He felt by Holy Ghost assured
The actual presence of the Lord,
And took the Little One.

9 Then lifting up his trembling voice,
With gladsome song did thus rejoice,
For he had seen the Lord.

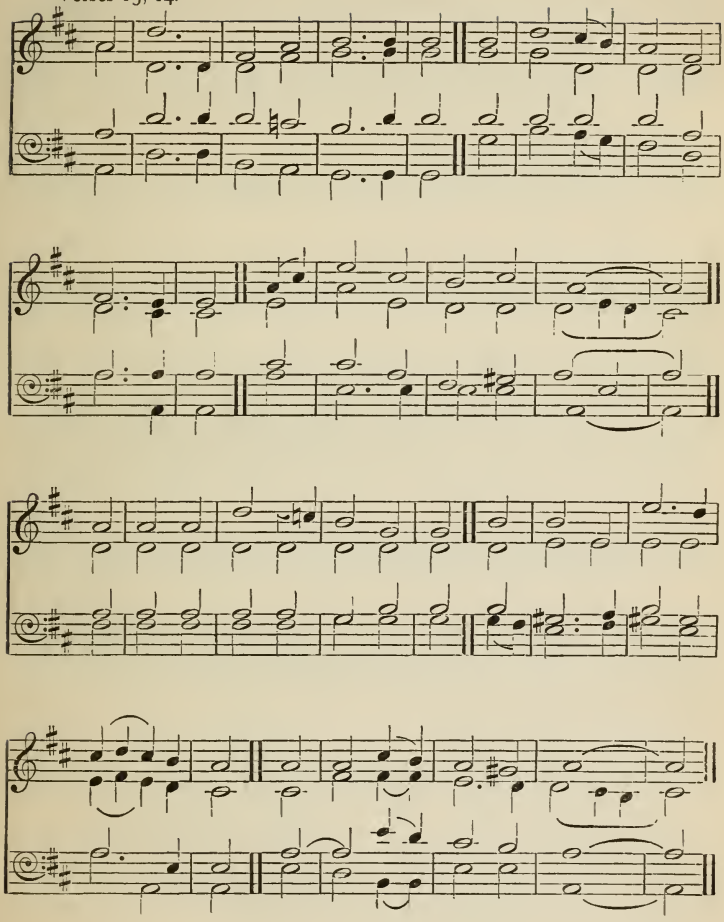
10 "O let me now depart in peace,
Let now my earthly journey cease,
According to Thy Word.

11 "For Thy salvation I have seen,
Which in the face of all hath been
From ages past prepared.

12 "To be for Gentiles far the light
Of Israel's people glory bright,
By both in fulness shared."

TUNE II.

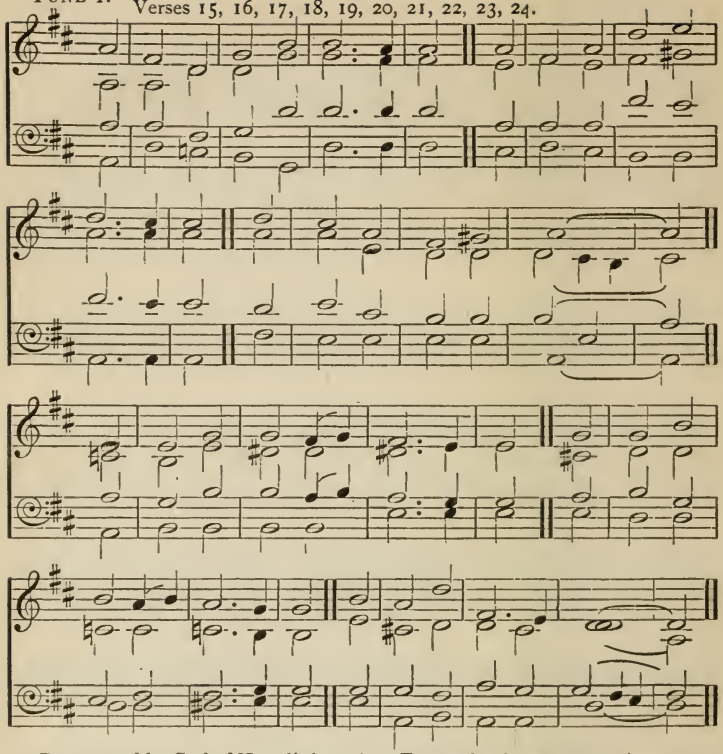
Verses 13, 14.



13 That instant, widow Anna came,
She, too, gave thanks and praised His Name,
Telling the news to all.

14 When what the Law enjoined was done,
To Bethlehem they did return,
Before they sought their home.

TUNE I. Verses 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.



15 But warned by God of Herod's hate,
They fled away in terror great,
To Egypt's distant strand,

16 And there remained till he was gone
From Egypt, then "God called His Son"
Home to His native land.

17 He came and dwelt at Nazareth,
Fulfilling what the prophet saith,
"They called Him Nazarene."

18 In stature there He did increase,
While wisdom and of God the grace
Were in Him clearly seen.

19 Nought else till He was twelve years old,
By sacred writers are we told,
Of what befel Him then.

20 For twelve long years at home was He,
In Nazareth of Galilee,
Unrecognised by men.

21 Then with His parents He, too, went
To keep the Feast, and to present
Himself before His God.

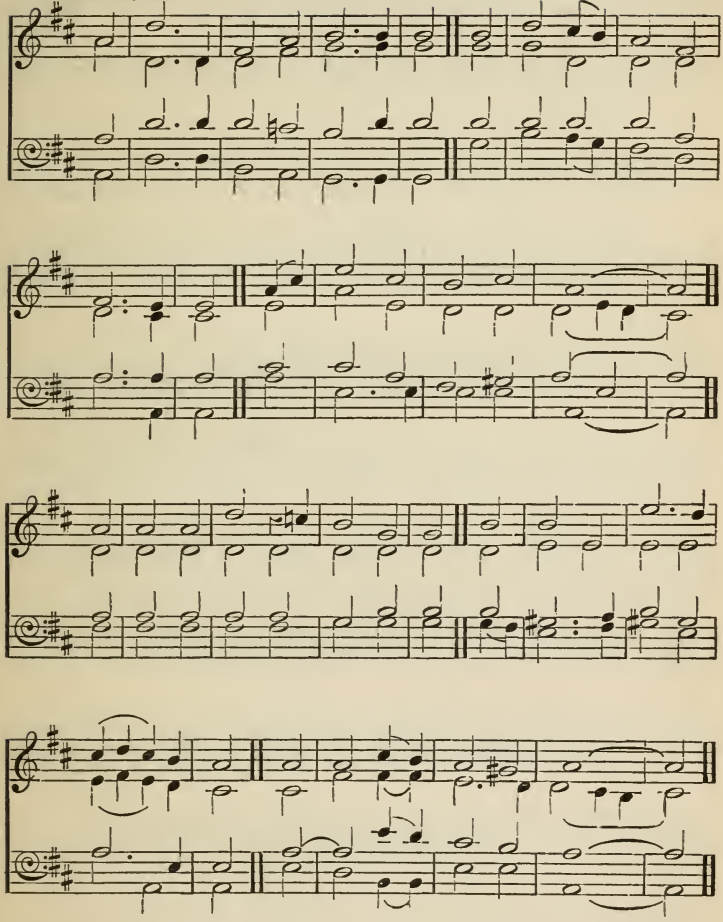
22 They started home when it was done;
But Jesus lingered, though unknown
To Mary, on the road.

23 But when she found He was not there,
Back to the town did she repair,
To seek her missing Son.

24 For three long days in vain she sought,
Till in the House of God she thought
To learn what must be done.

TUNE II.

Verses 25, 26.

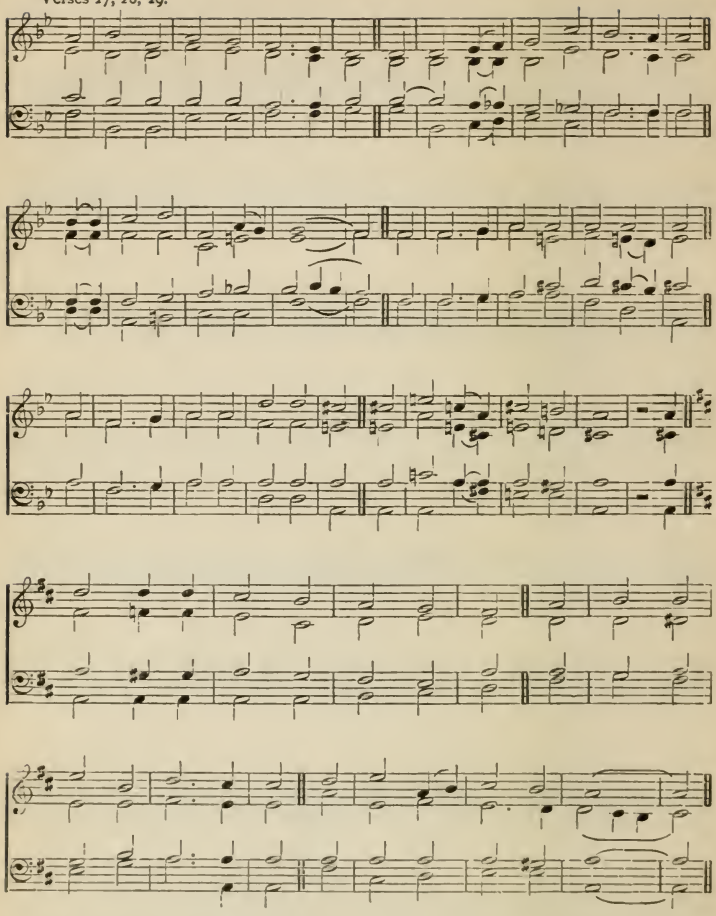


25 And so within the Temple court
With anxious heart the Virgin sought,
And there she found the Lord.

26 The centre of a group He sat,
Asking so well, they wondered at
The wisdom of His word.

TUNE III.

Verses 27, 28, 29.



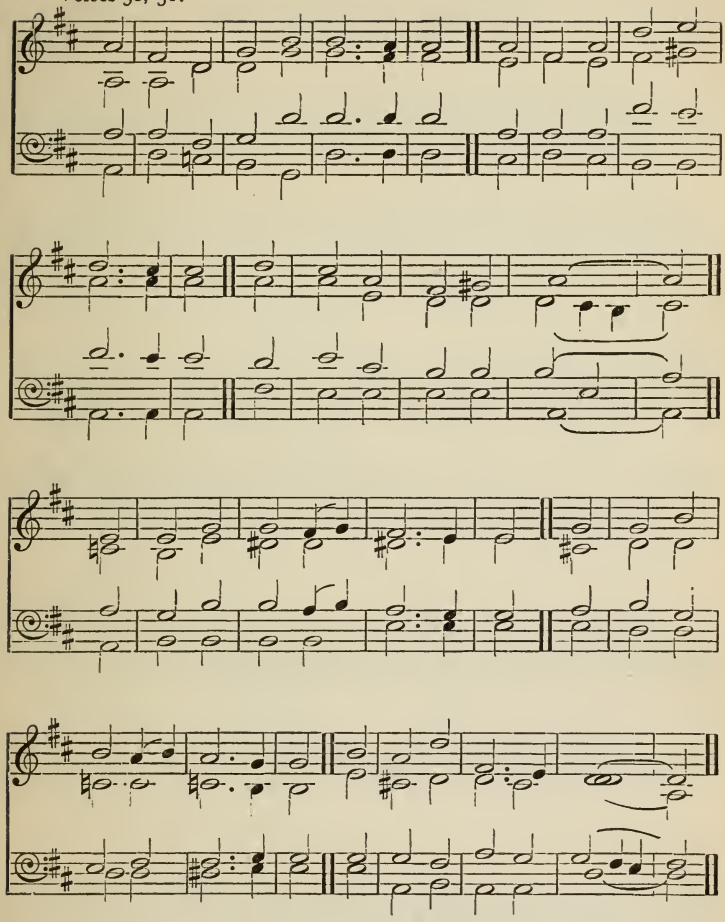
27 Mary exclaimed, when thus she saw
Her Son, 'mid doctors of the Law,
Sitting so patiently :

28 "For three long days, in sorrow great,
Joseph and I, betimes and late,
In vain have sought for Thee."

29 And Jesus said, "Didst thou not know
My Father's business I must do ;
Wherefore then sought'st thou Me ?"

TUNE I.

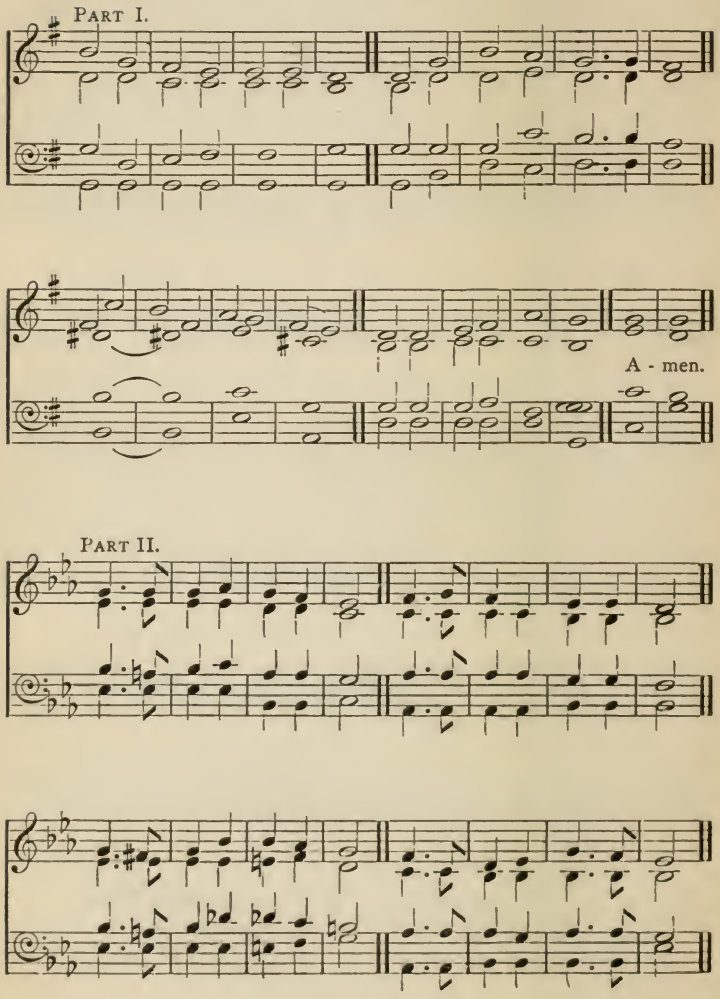
Verses 30, 31.



30 But He arose and with them went,
To every wish obedient,
And subject to their will.

31 O perfect Childhood, may we try
To follow Thy humility:
Submissive be like Thee Amen.

Litany of Loretto.



No. 4.—Septuagesima, Sexagesima, and Quinquagesima.

1 HOLY Father, God of Love,
Hear us from Thy throne above,
Let our wants Thy pity move,
Hear us, Holy Father.

2 Our offences, Lord most High,
O remember not ; we cry,
Spare us, Lord, or else we die,
Hear us, Holy Father.

3* Take not vengeance on our guilt,
For His sake Whose blood was spilt,
All our hopes on Christ are built,
Hear us, Holy Father.

4 We Thy children plead that Thou
Wilt in mercy pity show,
And from sin wilt cleanse us now,
We beseech Thee, Father.

5 Teach us how to love like Thee,
And to all most loving be,
Though they treat us cruelly,
We beseech Thee, Father.

6 Teach us to be kind to all,
Gentle to the weak and small,
Helpful, too, to those who fall,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 When with some in grief we meet,
Lead them to the Saviour's feet,
There to find true comfort sweet,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Teach us to be patient, too,
When men know not what we do,
Saying of us things untrue,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 Not unseemly in our ways,
Seeking not for human praise,
Meek and humble all our days,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

10* Thinking evil not at all,
Never pleased when others fall
Into errors great or small,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 All believing, though obscure,
Hoping all, and all endure,
Trusting Thee that all is sure,
We beseech Thee, hear us

12* Bid us look beyond the sea
To the land where endlessly
We shall offer praise to Thee,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 Teach us too, when others fail,
To remember we are frail,
Tempted, we might not prevail,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14* When dark temptings come with might,
Weaker we might wage the fight,
Deeper fall from loftier height,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

15* Make us know that 'tis the meek
Who alone Thy mercy seek,
Who prevail, though they are weak,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

16* And when all at last is done,
And the crown of glory won,
Thine's the glory, Thine alone,
We adore Thee, Father.

17 Teach us humble thus to be,
Treating others lovingly,
Putting all our trust in Thee,
We adore Thee, Father.

18 So may we Thy blessing win,
Till this world, deep stained in sin,
Pass away, and heaven begin,
We adore Thee, Father.

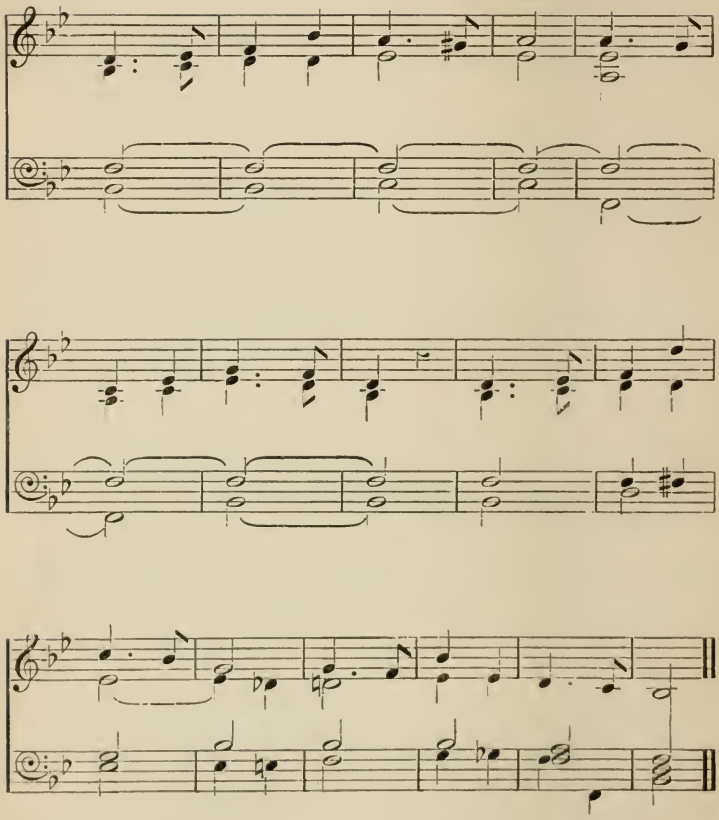
19 Faith, and hope, and love shall be
Abiding through eternity,
Love the greatest of the three,
We adore Thee, Father.

20 Holy Father, shed Thy love,
On Thy children from above,
Let our needs Thy pity move,
Hear us, Holy Father.
Amen.

* *These verses may be omitted.*

Lent.

CARMELITE LITANY.



No. 5.—Lent.

Part I.

1 HOLY, Holy, Holy Three,
One eternal Deity,
Humbly here we worship Thee,
Hear us, Holy Trinity.

2 Fallen creatures though we are,
With no claim for Thee to spare,
Yet to plead in tears we dare,
Hear us, Holy Father.

3 Not for works that we have done,
Through the mercy of Thy Son,
For the pardon He has won,
Hear us, Holy Father.

4 Worthless sin-stained children we,
Cannot pay our debt to Thee,
Cannot set our spirit free,
Hear us, Holy Father.

5 Though we lived for endless years,
Though we mourned with ceaseless tears,
Though we strove to drown our fears,
Hear us, Holy Father.

6 Yet our guilt would still remain,
Still dark sin our souls would stain,
Causing hopeless, ceaseless pain,
Hear us, Holy Father.

7 Things that we have wrongly wrought,
Things to no conclusion brought;
Sins of word and deed and thought,
Hear us, Holy Father.

8 Sins of thoughtlessness and pride,
Open sins and sins we tried
Wilfully from all to hide,
Hear us, Holy Father.

9 All we spread before Thy feet,
Lay them at Thy mercy-seat,
Pardon now we do entreat,
Hear us, Holy Father.

Part II.

10 By Thy life on earth below,
By Thy bitterness of woe,
By Thy pains no man can know,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 Holy Jesu, meek and mild,
Tempted, and yet undefiled
By Thy wanderings in the wild,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 By Thy fast of great distress
In the weary wilderness,
With the tempter merciless,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

13 By Thine answer when he said,
"Make these stones to be Thy bread,"
"Men by Word of God are fed,"
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 By the Word Thou saidst when he
Bade Thee doubt His care of Thee,
"God shall never tempted be,"
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

15 By Thy stern command that he
Should depart away from Thee,
"Only God shall worshipped be,"
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Part III.

16 Holy Spirit, give us grace,
Bravely here to run our race,
Till in heaven we see Thy face,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

17 Fire our hearts with burning love,
Let our needs Thy pity move,
Let our works our longing prove,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

18 Make us children good and true,
Teach us what we ought to do,
Help us to be prayerful too,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

19 All our little efforts bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we come to holiness,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

20 So to live that when we die,
We may in God's keeping lie,
And be His eternally,
Hear us, Holy Trinity.
Amen.

Passiontide.

"Bryn Tanat."

Voices in unison. Verses 1-12 and 21-24.

Henry Leslie.

To end.

Verses 13-20.

No. 6.—Passiontide.

"They crucified Him."

PART I.

1 HEAVENLY Father, Lord and King,
Listen while Thy children sing,
And to Thee their worship bring;
Hear us, Holy Father.

2 Little ones, in love behold,
For whose sake the Christ was sold,
As the prophets had foretold;
Hear us, Holy Father.

3 Jesu, Lamb of God Most High,
Hear Thy children's loving cry,
As in thought they see Thee die;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART II.

4 Holy One, betrayed and slain,
Scourged, tormented, racked with pain,
Let our tears not be in vain;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Who in dark Gethsemane,
Drain'st the cup of agony,
With no friend to comfort Thee;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Crushed with pain and anguish sore,
Making from Thy brow to pour
Sweat like heavy drops of gore;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Face by face of hate betrayed,
Sold by plot most deeply laid,
Left by friends who should have stayed;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Dragged before the Sanhedrin,
Falsely charged with heinous sin,
Mocked, tormented, faint with pain;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Weary then to Pilate's court,
Patient Jesu, Thou wast brought,
And by soldiers set at nought;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Back with cruel scourges torn,
Bitter mocking meekly borne,
Throbbing forehead crowned with thorn,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

11 Sinking 'neath the Cross's weight,
Mocked and spurned with cruel hate,
Crushed with pain and sorrow great,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

12 Hanging on the bitter tree,
Left to die in agony,
Fainting, racking, misery,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

PART III.

13 By those hours of misery,
Borne by Thee upon the tree;
Mercy we entreat of Thee;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 By the cruel nails that tore,
By Thy sweat and anguish sore,
By the thirst Thou didst endure,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 By Thy words of tender care
For Thy mother standing there,
In the grief she had to bear,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 By the pain that tore from Thee
Cry of anguish, "Eloi,"
"Why hast Thou forsaken Me?"
We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 By the slow hours creeping by,
By Thy willingness to die,
By Thy last expiring cry,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 By the horror and the dread,
By the visions of the dead,
By the gloom and darkness shed,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 By the soldier's cruel blow,
By the spear-wound piercing through,
Making blood and water flow,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 By Thy resting with the dead,
With the napkin round Thy head;
Where Thy friends Thy body laid;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART IV.

21 Jesus Saviour, by Thy love!
Teach us how our thanks to prove,
And our hearts with sorrow move;
We adore Thee, Jesu.

22 Naught have we to offer Thee,
No excuse, not e'en one plea,
Why we should forgiven be;
We adore Thee, Jesu.

23 If we wept and mourned all day,
If we never ceased to pray,
'Twould not wash one sin away;
We adore Thee, Jesu.

24 To Thy Cross alone we fly,
Pointing upward to the sky,
Cleansing all iniquity; [Amen.
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Easter.

PART I.—"ST. PAUL'S."

J. STAINER, Mus. Doc.

Joyfully. *mf*

cres. *f*

PART II.

Slow. *p* *cres.*

rall. *pp*

No. 7.—Easter.

"He is risen."

PART I.

1 CHRIST, our Paschal Lamb, is slain,
Dead that we may live again,
Therefore let us keep the feast,
Alleluia!

2 Not with leaven of wickedness,
But the new of righteousness,
Of sincerity and truth.
Alleluia!

3 Christ, the Lord of Life is risen,
Free for ever from death's prison,
First-fruits of the dead that slept.
Alleluia!

4 In that once to sin He died,
Now with God is glorified,
Living ever God and Man.
Alleluia!

5 We ourselves to sin are dead,
Live to God in Christ our head,
Lord and Saviour, God and King.
Alleluia!

6 Christ is risen from the dead,
He's returnèd, as He said,
Riven are the chains of death.
Alleluia!

7 Since by men dark death did reign,
So by man did man obtain
Resurrection from the dead.
Alleluia!

8 As in Adam all men die,
So in Christ humanity
Shall be made alive again.
Alleluia!

9 Glory to the Father be,
Glory, Holy Son, to Thee,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Alleluia!

10 Is and was, and aye shall be,
Through the ages endlessly,
Holy, Holy, Holy Three.
Alleluia!

PART II.

11 Jesu, God's incarnate Son,
For Thy works for sinners done,
For Thy gifts for sinners won;
We adore Thee, Jesu.

12 Teach us, pilgrims, toiling here,
Living in Thy Faith and fear,
To the end to persevere.
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 That Thy grace our lusts may kill,
That we may subdue our will;
All Thy pleasure to fulfil;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 That from sin we may arise,
Swell the triumph of the skies,
Cleansèd by Thy Sacrifice;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 By Thy grace within our mind,
Good desires may always find
Holy fruits of every kind;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 That, all holy as Thou art,
Thou wilt dwell within our heart,
Never from us to depart,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 That our love may stronger grow,
And our lives more clearly show
What we hope to see and know;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 That when earthly toil is o'er,
We, in rest for evermore,
May behold Thee, and adore;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 That upon Thy Saints who pine,
Longing to be wholly Thine,
Thou wilt pour Thy grace Divine;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 That in mercy Thou wilt come,
Seeking those who careless roam,
Bringing all Thy wanderers home,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

21 Wipe, oh, wipe away all tears,
Banish sorrows, sadness, fears,
When Thy light the darkness clears;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

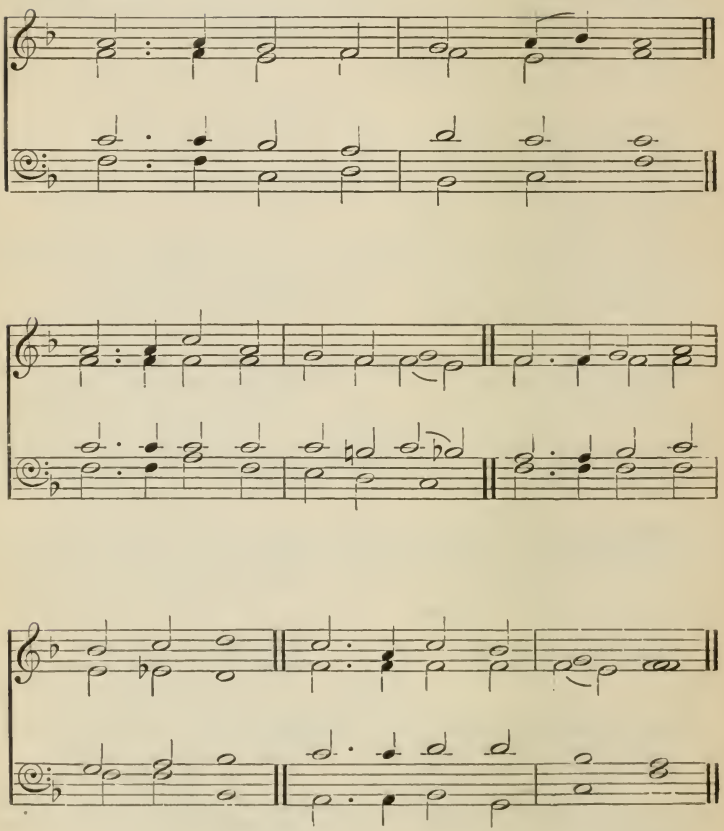
22 Teach us how to keep our frame
Pure indeed and free from blame,
Worthy of our Christian name;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

23 So that when the Angel's cry
Rends the tomb, "The Lord is nigh!"
We shall meet Thee in the sky;
We adore Thee, Jesu.

24 When we, children, welcome Thee,
And shall hear Thee say that we,
Where Thou art may ever be;
We adore Thee, Jesu. Amen.

Ascensiontide.

"St. Luke." F. H. Carter.



No. 8.—Ascensiontide.

1 GOD, Who in the depths of light,
Reignest 'mid the angels bright,
Far above our mortal sight;
We adore Thee, Father.

2 At Whose side, the Saviour Word
Is enthroned, the risen Lord,
By the hosts of heaven adored;
Alleluia, Father.

3 Finish'd is His work on earth;
Paid the price of countless worth;
By His life and cruel death;
Alleluia, Jesu.

4 Gone away to heaven is He,
Captive leads captivity,
Setting sinful creatures free;
Alleluia, Jesu.

5 Who shall rise to God on High?
Who shall mount beyond the sky?
Dwell in heaven eternally?
Alleluia, Jesu.

6 *He* Whose hands are pure and clean,
He whose mind has never been
Given to actions vile or mean;
Alleluia, Jesu.

7 *He* shall blessing surely reap,
Him shall God for ever keep,
Nevermore to mourn or weep;
Alleluia, Jesu.

8 Lift your heads, ye gates of heaven,
Doors of Zion lift again,
Let the King of Glory in;
Alleluia, Jesu.

9 Who's the King of Glory—Who?
He Who's strong and mighty too,
Lord of Battles, Holy, True;
Alleluia, Jesu.

10 *To* His Father He ascends,
From His Father now He sends
The Blest Spirit on His friends;
Alleluia, Jesu.

11 Holy Jesu, Ransomer
From the grave's victorious power,
From the sting of death's dark hour;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

12 Give us grace to see Thy Hand,
Shielding us where'er we stand,
Ever with Thy faithful band;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

13 May we heavenward with Thee rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
See Thee one day with our eyes;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

14 May we cast all sin away,
Live in Thee, Lord, day by day,
Pure in all we think and say;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

15 May we do no deeds of ill,
Yield to Thee our wayward will,
Thine alone, O Lord, fulfil;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

16 May we help the work along
By our prayers, our words, our song
By our hate of all things wrong;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

17 May we raise our hearts to Thee,
Live with Thee continually,
Though Thy Face we cannot see;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

18 Fit us for the last great hour,
When shall cease the grave's dark power,
Death's sting gone for evermore;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

19 Sorrows, sighs shall flee away,
Tears no more shall dim our way,
Nothing cloud the light of day;
Glory to Thee, Jesu.

20 We shall meet those gone before,
Those whose loss we now deplore,
Then to part with, nevermore;
Glory to Thee, Jesu.

21 And with them shall praise and sing,
Thee, O Saviour, Lord and King,
Never weary worshipping;
Glory to Thee, Jesu.

22 Holy, Holy, Holy Three,
Hear Thy Children's Litany,
Which we now have sung to Thee
Holy, Holy, Holy.
Amen.

Whitsuntide.

LITANY OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

TUNE I.

"GLOUCESTER"

C. L. WILLIAMS.

p

Slower.

TUNE II.

"SANCTUS SPIRITUS."

A - men.

No. 9.—Whitsuntide.

LITANY OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

The Twelve Fruits.

1 BLESSED Holy *Trinity*,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Reigning ever gloriously,
Bless us now, Thy children.

2 Holy Spirit, Gentle Dove,
Gift Thyself from heaven above;
Fill us all with heavenly *love*,
Holy, loving Spirit.

3 Give us holy *joy* in Thee;
Joy for all we know and see,
Joy for all we hope to be,
Bright and Holy Spirit.

4 *Peace* in these our restless hearts;
Peace though Satan ply his arts;
Peace when thick he sends his darts;
Holy, *peaceful* Spirit.

5 Thou who sufferest us so long,
Though we oft have done Thee wrong,
Make us, too, *long-suffering*,
Blessèd, Holy Spirit.

6 We would very *gentle* be,
Gentle in our work and play,
Gentle always unto Thee,
Holy, *gentle* Spirit.

7 Make these hearts of ours be *good*,
Keep us from all wilful mood,
Thoughts, and words, and actions rude,
Good and Holy Spirit.

8 Give Thy children trustful *faith*
To believe in life and death,
All the words that Jesus saith,
True and Holy Spirit.

9 Make us *meek* and quiet too,
Never pride nor anger show,
Meek in all we say and do,
Dear and Holy Spirit.

10 Give us *patience*, so to bear
Anything of pain and care,
That may be our lot to share,
Holy, patient Spirit.

11 Let us not so foolish be,
Goodness in ourselves to see,
Give us true *humility*,
Good and Blessèd Spirit.

12 Then restrain from childish greed
In the use of all we heed,
In the way of *temperance* lead,
Strong and Holy Spirit.

13 Keep our spirits bright and clean,
And our bodies free from sin,
Chaste without and pure within,
Pure and Holy Spirit.

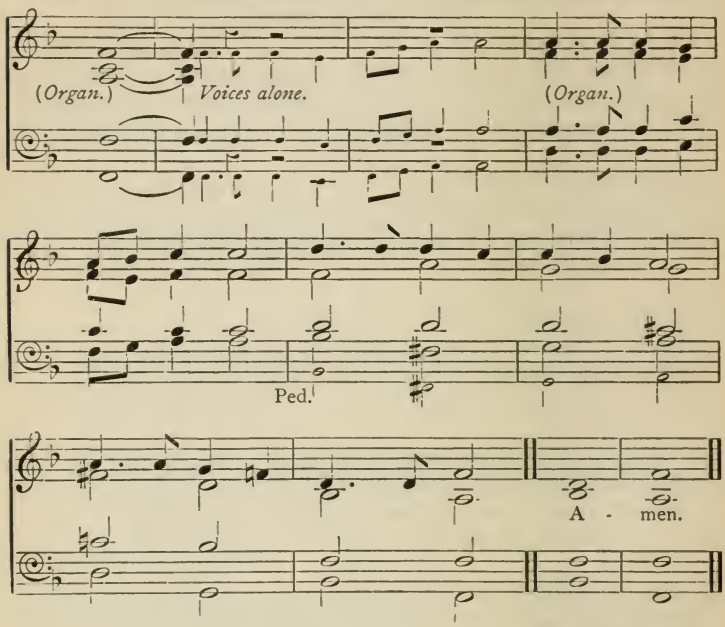
14 So may we all fruitful be,
Bringing forth these fruits to Thee,
To Thy praise eternally,
Blessèd Holy Spirit. Amen.

E. G. DUGMORE.

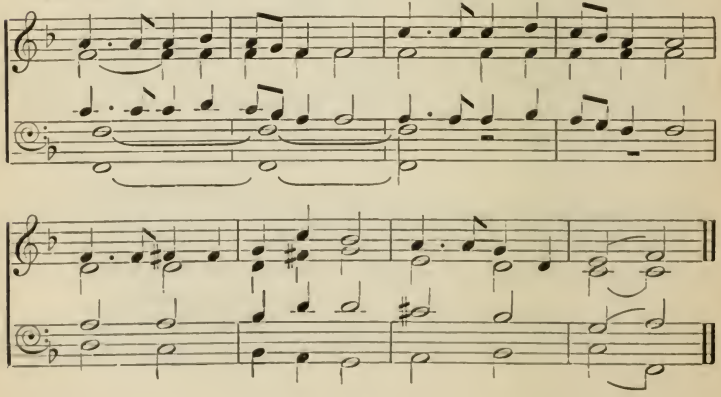
Trinity.

PARTS I and III.

TUNE I. "ST. EANSWYTHE." VISCOUNTESS FOLKESTONE.



PART II.



No. 10.—Trinity. (Tune I.)

Part I.

1 IN the Name of Father, Son,
Holy Spirit, ever One,
Three in One, yet One alone,
Unity in Trinity.

2 Holy God, by Whose decree
Earth was formed of land and sea,
Decked with lovely scenery,
We adore Thee, Father.

3 Father, Who our ways dost lead,
Giving us our daily bread,
And supplying all our need,
We adore Thee, Father.

4 Watching o'er us every day,
Leading safely on our way,
Asking us to love and pray,
We adore Thee, Father.

5 Jesu, Word of God Most High,
Only Son eternally,
Hear Thy children's Litany,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

6 Jesu, Blessed Saviour, Thou,
To Whose name all things shall bow,
Both in heaven and earth below,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

7 Who hast vanquished sin and pain,
And hast opened wide again
Sion's gates to sinful men,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

8 Lord, enthroned at God's Right Hand,
Angel-hosts around Thee stand,
Hymning Thee in heavenly land,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

9 Guide and comfort us, Thy sheep,
Who on earth, in mystery deep
Strive Thy Word to love and keep,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

10 Wandering here on earth below,
Longing Thee to see and know,
And our weakness to forego,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part II.

11 Thou who saidest "Suffer ye,
Little ones, to come to Me,"
Teach us *how* to come to Thee,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

12 So to come in love below,
We Thy face by faith may know,
And by deeds our fondness show,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

13 And when dying we may hear
Thy sweet voice in accents clear,
"Come to Me, My children dear,"
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

14 Safe within Thine arms to dwell,
Joy of which no lips can tell;
Always Thine, Who lov'st us well,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part III.

15 Holy Spirit, give us power
Right to choose in doubt's dark hour,
When around us dangers lower,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

16 Make us strong and brave and true,
Loving, gentle, tender, too,
Doing all we ought to do,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

17 Strong in faith and filled with grace,
Bravely may we run our race,
Till in heaven we see Thy face,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

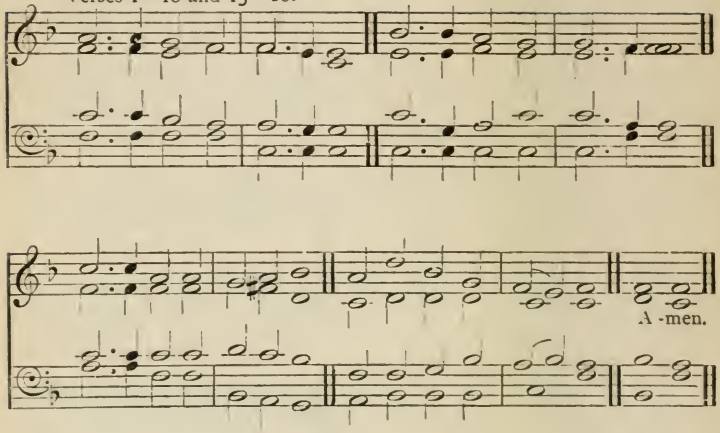
18 Holy, Holy, Holy Three,
Hear Thy children's Litany,
Which we now have sung to Thee,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Trinity.

TUNE II.

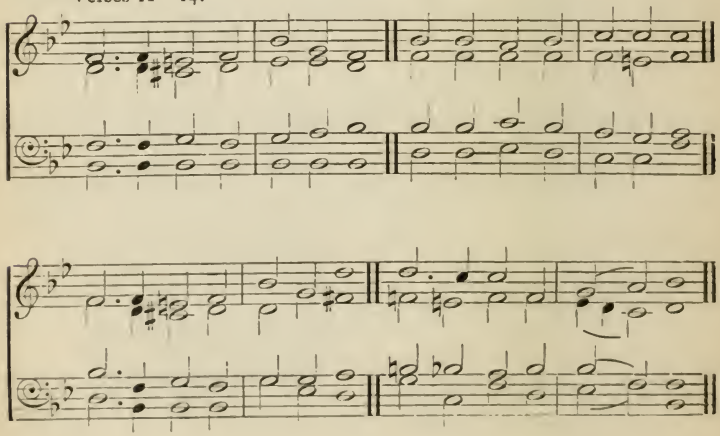
PART I.—"S. BARTHOLOMEW."

Verses 1—10 and 15—18.



PART II.

Verses 11—14.



No. 10.—Trinity. (Tune II.)

Part I.

1 IN the Name of Father, Son,
Holy Spirit, ever One,
Three in One, yet One alone,
Unity in Trinity.

2 Holy God, by Whose decree
Earth was formed of land and sea,
Decked with lovely scenery,
We adore Thee, Father.

3 Father, Who our ways dost lead,
Giving us our daily bread,
And supplying all our need,
We adore Thee, Father.

4 Watching o'er us every day,
Leading safely on our way,
Asking us to love and pray,
We adore Thee, Father.

5 Jesu, Word of God Most High,
Only Son eternally,
Hear Thy children's Litany,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

6 Jesu, Blessed Saviour, Thou,
To Whose name all things shall bow,
Both in heaven and earth below,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

7 Who hast vanquished sin and pain,
And hast opened wide again
Sion's gates to sinful men,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

8 Lord, enthroned at God's Right Hand,
Angel-hosts around Thee stand,
Hymning Thee in heavenly land,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

9 Guide and comfort us, Thy sheep,
Who on earth, in mystery deep
Strive Thy Word to love and keep,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

10 Wandering here on earth below,
Longing Thee to see and know,
And our weakness to forego,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part II.

11 Thou who saidest "Suffer ye,
Little ones, to come to Me,"
Teach us *how* to come to Thee,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

12 So to come in love below,
We Thy face by faith may know,
And by deeds our fondness show,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

13 And when dying we may hear
Thy sweet voice in accents clear,
"Come to Me, My children dear,"
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

14 Safe within Thine arms to dwell,
Joy of which no lips can tell;
Always Thine, Who lov'st us well,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part III.

15 Holy Spirit, give us power
Right to choose in doubt's dark hour,
When around us dangers lower,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

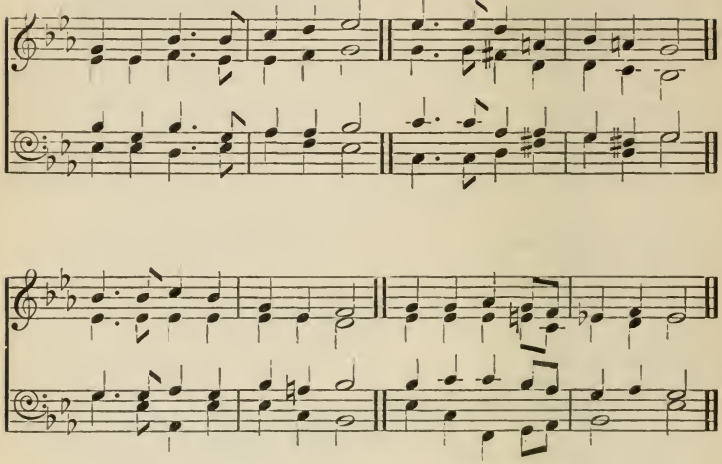
16 Make us strong and brave and true,
Loving, gentle, tender, too,
Doing all we ought to do,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

17 Strong in faith and filled with grace
Bravely may we run our race,
Till in heaven we see Thy face,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

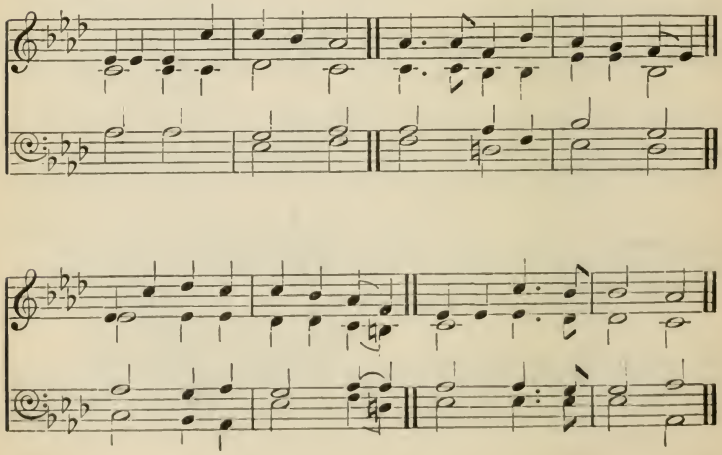
18 Holy, Holy, Holy Three,
Hear Thy children's Litany,
Which we now have sung to Thee,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Litany of the Holy Trinity.

"TRINITA."—(*1st Tune.*)



(*2nd Tune.*)



No. 11.—Trinity.

1 THOU Who saidest, "Suffer ye
Little ones to come to Me,"
Listen while we pray to Thee,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Thou Who saidest when we pray,
"Our Father" we may say,
And that He will hear alway,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 "Hallowed be His Holy Name,"
Let all tongues tell out its fame;
"Thou art God!" let all exclaim,
Hear us, Holy Father.

4 In "Thy Kingdom come" to reign,
Banish death, and sin, and pain,
Let no evil thing remain,
Hear us, Holy Father.

5 Bid from earth for ever rise
Praises that shall cleave the skies,
Like the angels' minstrelsies,
Hear us, Holy Father.

6 Give to us our bread each day,
Enough to keep all want away,
Let no need our hearts dismay,
Hear us, Holy Father.

7 All our sins forgive that we
Have committed against Thee,
As we would forgiving be,
Hear us, Holy Father.

8 Lead us not where temptings lure,
Lest our steps grow insecure,
And we miss the pathway sure,
Hear us, Holy Father

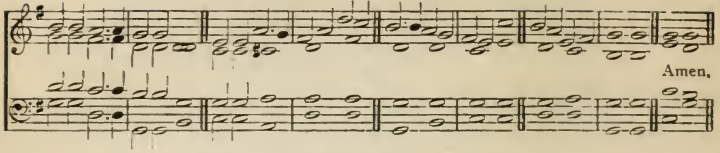
9 And from evil keep us free—
Evil that we cannot see,
Evil that would lead from Thee,
Hear us, Holy Father.

10 For the Kingdom is Thine Own,
It is Thine, and Thine alone,
All Thy foes are overthrown,
Hear us, Holy Father.

11 Mighty Power, Glory Bright,
All are Thine in Thine own right,
Beautiful and Infinite,
We adore Thee, Father.

12 Now for ever and for aye,
While the ages roll away,
Waiting for the endless day,
We adore Thee, Father.

Flower Litany.



No. 12.—Flower Litany.

1 HOLY Father, Lord on high,
King of sea and earth and sky,
Hear Thy children's Litany,
Hear us, Holy Father.

2 Holy Jesus, Who didst take
Flowers for lessons, by the lake,
Teaching us our lives to make,
Saviour, more like Thine.

3* Holy Spirit, Who dost move
Child-like hearts to thirst for love,
Breathe upon us from above,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4* God, by Whose Imperial power
All things grow, and every flower
Opes to meet the morning hour,
Hear us, Great Creator.

5* Clothing them with colours bright,
Filling all with calm delight,
Scent and beauty, form and light,
Hear us, Great Creator.

6 Floral gifts we bring to-day,
Flowers sweet, and bright, and gay,
And before Thine altar lay,
Take them, Lord, we pray Thee.

7 Rose of Sharon, Jesu bless,
Crimson blood-stained is Thy dress,
Dyed in sorrow, pain, distress,
Crucified One, hear us.

8 Lily of the Valley sweet,
Type of charity complete,
Jesu, at Thy sacred feet,
Pity, we implore Thee.

9 May we learn some lessons, too—
How to be Thy children true,
What to speak, and think, and do,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

10 From the grass that decks the field,
Learn our wants to Thee to yield;
For Thou carest—Thou wilt shield,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

11 From the thistle, poor and mean,
Learn, though poor on God to lean,
Of the poorest saints have been,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

12 When we look upon the thorn,
Bid us think by Whom 'twas borne,
And Whose sacred brow was torn,
Teach us, Holy Jesu.

13* Teach each one it is through pain
We must pass if we would gain
That high heaven where Thou dost reign,
Holy Jesu, hear us.

14* Pain and sorrow all will be
Means to make us more like Thee,
If we bear them patiently,
Teach us, Holy Jesu.

15* Quickly, too, as flowerets die,
So must we on death-beds lie,
When earth's life has hurried by
Teach us, Holy Jesu.

16 Teach us, Lord, our lives to fill
Full of fragrance, free from ill,
Loving all our Father's will,
O! sweet Jesus, hear us.

17 May these flowers, Lord, we pray,
Blessings carry far away,
And to all Thy love display,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 Sweet and gentle smiles from heav'n,
Making bright the darkest den,
Where abide the sons of men,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

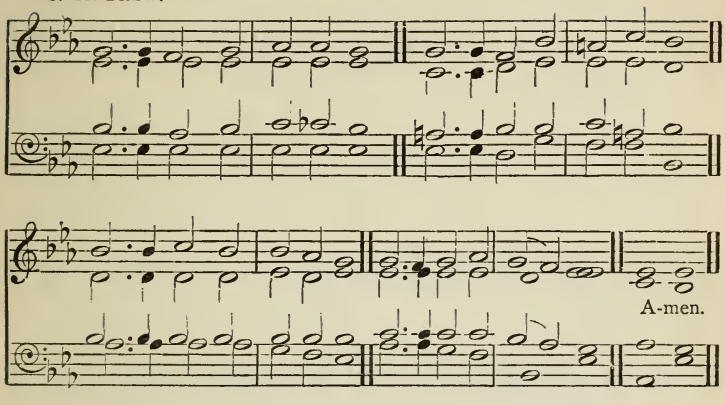
19 Gladden some poor weary one,
Who of peace on earth hath none,
When the toil of day is done,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 Soothe with gladness some in pain,
Bring to sad ones joy again.
Bid Thy peace on all remain,
We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen

* *These verses may be omitted.*

Advent Litany.

"S. Andrew."



No. 13.—Advent Litany.

Part I.

1 JESU, Life of those who die,
Advocate with God on high,
Hope of immortality:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Thou, Whose death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave;
Living now from death to save;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Thou, before Whose great white Throne
All our evil must be shown,
Pleading now for us Thine own:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Thou, Whose death was borne that we,
From the power of Satan free,
Might not die eternally:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Thou, Who dost a place prepare,
That in heavenly mansions fair
Sinners may Thy glory share;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Part II.

6 Where Thy Saints in glory reign,
Free from sorrow, free from pain,
Pure from every guilty stain,
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

7 Where the captives find release,
Where all foes from troubling cease,
Where the weary rest in peace.
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

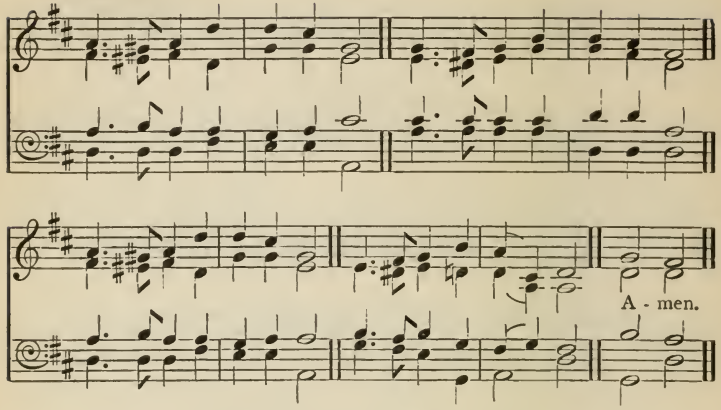
8 Where the pleasures never cloy,
Where in Angels' holy joy,
God-like men their powers employ,
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

9 Where in wondrous light are shown
All Thy dealings with Thine own,
Who shall know as they are known,
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

10 Where with loved ones gone before,
We may love Thee and adore
In Thy presence evermore,
Bring us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Litany of the Incarnation.

"LITCHFIELD."



No. 14.—Litany of the Incarnation.

1 GOD the Father, seen of none,
God, the soul-begotten Son,
God the Spirit with them One :
Hear us, Holy Trinity.

2 Jesu Christ, Incarnate God,
Rose of Sharon, Jesse's Rod,
Who mad'st earth Thine own abode :
Hear us, We beseech Thee.

3 Thou Who, though the Word Divine,
Madest flesh Thy Godhead's shrine,
When our hearts to Thee incline :
Hear us, We beseech Thee.

4 Thou didst leave Thy Father's Throne,
And didst dwell among Thine own,
Though Thou wast by them unknown,
Jesu, God Incarnate.

5 That we may not treat Thee so,
Unto us Thy sweetness show,
Let us all Thy blessings know,
Jesu, God Incarnate.

6 Unto Thee, the living Bread,
By Thy power may we be led,
In the Eucharist be fed,
Jesu, God Incarnate.

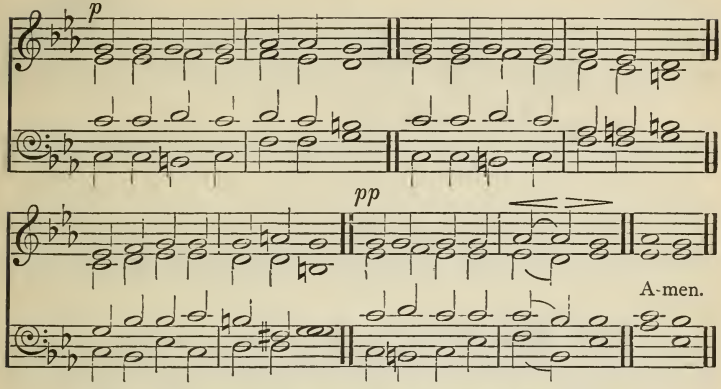
7 Shine upon us with Thy light,
Take away the gloom of night,
Purify our inward sight,
Jesu, God Incarnate.

8 Be with us this Christmas-tide,
Be our Helper, be our Guide,
Keep us near Thy wounded Side,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

9 Born of royal David's race,
Jesu, full of truth and grace,
Till we see Thee face to face,
Help us, we beseech Thee. Amen.

Litany of the Holy Childhood.

"NAZARETH."



No. 15.—Litany of the Holy Childhood.

1 HOLY JESU, Child Divine,
By the glories that are Thine,
Veiled within so poor a shrine,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 By the Angels' holy song,
As around they wondering throng,
Owning Thee their Ruler strong,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 By the lowly cattle shed,
By the narrow manger-bed,
By the rough clothes o'er Thee spread
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 By the solemn praise and prayer,
By the gifts and offerings rare
Laid in lowly homage there,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 By Thy Mother's blessèd woes,
By Thy fleeing from Thy foes,
By Thy grief that no man knows,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 By Thy life, so long and still,
By Thy waiting to fulfil,
In its time Thy Father's will,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 By the care that weighed on Thee,
By Thy toil and poverty,
By Thy sorrows yet to be,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Jesu, Holy Child Divine,
On our darkened nature shine,
Give us virtues like to Thine:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Make us pure and undefiled,
Gentle, patient, loving, mild,
Trustful as a little child:
Hear us, Holy Jesu

10 Make us ever long to know
Where our God would have us go,
Shrinking not from toil or woe:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

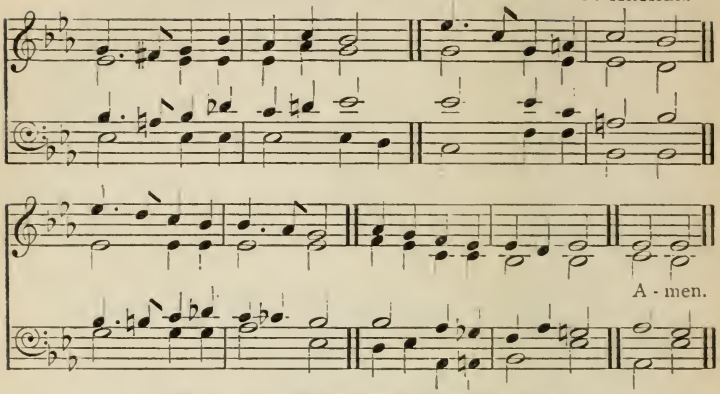
12 May we calmly suffer blame,
Bear the Cross, despise the shame,
In Thy strength and in Thy Name:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

13 As we live from year to year,
Jesu, be Thou ever near,
Make us like Thee, Saviour dear:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 Bid us come at last to Thee,
And for ever perfect be,
Where Thy glory we shall see:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
Amen.

Litany of Penitence.

F. Archer.



No. 16.—Litany of Penitence.

1 FATHER, hear Thy children's call:
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent we breathe Thy Name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared man's guilt and fall,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 By the nature Jesus wore,
By the stripes and death He bore,
By His life for evermore,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong,
And our day of grace prolong,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 By the love that speaks within,
Calling us to flee from sin,
And the joys of goodness win,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the Heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

10 Grant us faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgments fear,
And through trial persevere:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 Grant us Hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heav'nly prize:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

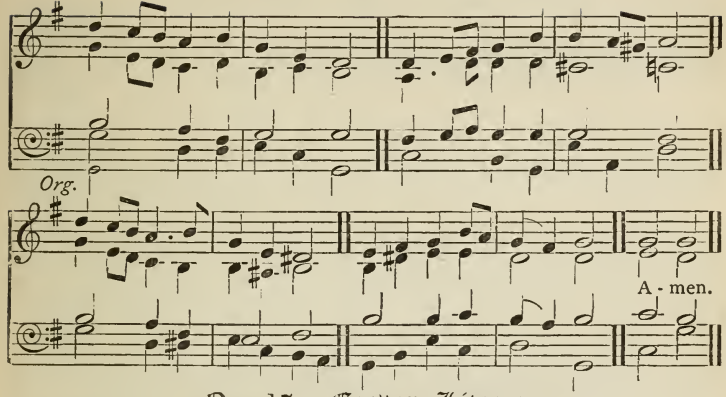
12 Grant us Love Thy love to own,—
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make known:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 All our weak endeavours bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen.

Easter Litany.

F. Archer.



No. 17.—Easter Litany.

1 JESU, Champion of the right,
From Thy passion's gloomy night,
Coming forth with Easter light,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 Jesu, from Thy rocky bed,
Rising as the Church's Head,
Firstfruits of the holy dead,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Rose of Sharon, from Thy tomb,
Springing up in fairest bloom,
Sweet with heavenly perfume,
Hear our Easter greeting.

4 Fragrant Lily, pure and fair,
Opening to the vernal air,
After winter bleak and bare,
Hear our Easter greeting.

5 Sweetest Flower of Eastern spring,
Rising as creation's King,
Drawing out from Death its sting,
Hear our Easter greeting.

6 Now a Conqueror revealed,
Coming from the battle-field,
With Thy power Thy people shield,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

7 Victor in the deadly fray,
Bursting forth to light of day,
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

8 Risen from Thy silent grave,
Risen now with power to save,
Make us faithful, make us brave,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

9 With Thy Easter blessing given
To Thy own beloved Eleven,
Help us on the way to heaven,
Jesu, risen Saviour.

10 Bless Thy Church, Thy chosen Bride,
Formed from out Thy wounded Side,
Bless her through this Eastertide,
Jesu, risen Saviour.

11 From our sins our souls release,
Greet us with Thy words of peace,
Till our life on earth shall cease,
Jesu, risen Saviour.

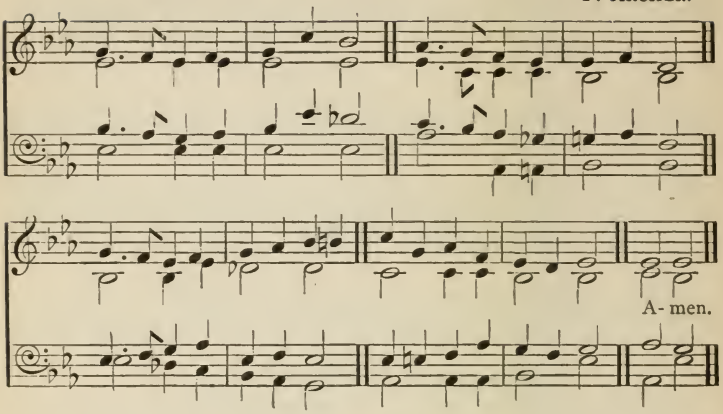
12 When our day of life is past,
And death's shadow o'er us cast,
Then be with us at the last,
Jesu, risen Saviour.

13 Lead our spirits through death's gate,
Into Paradise to wait
For the endless Easter state,
Jesu, risen Saviour.

14 When from earth our bodies rise,
Grant to us the wished-for prize,
In Thy home beyond the skies,
Jesu, risen Saviour Amen.

Litany of the Ascension.

F. Archer.



No. 18.—Litany of the Ascension.

1 JESU, in Whose Name we pray,
Who didst take Thine upward way
On the first Ascension Day,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 Jesu, taken from men's sight,
Going back with power and might,
To the realms of endless light,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Jesu, Who from earth didst rise,
To Thy home beyond the skies,
Hidden from our earthly eyes,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Going to prepare a place,
That the ransomed human race
Might at last behold God's Face,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Firstfruits of the holy dead,
Up to Heaven by Angels led,
There to be Thy Church's head,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Welcomed back by countless throngs,
Hailed with loud Angelic songs,
Taking what to Thee belongs,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Jesu, our Ascended King,
As this Litany we sing,
And to Thee our tribute bring,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Worshipped as the Lamb once slain,
Who didst take away sin's stain,
Having borne the Cross and pain,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 By Thy Session on Thy Throne,
By Thy pleading for Thine own,
For whose sins Thou didst atone,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

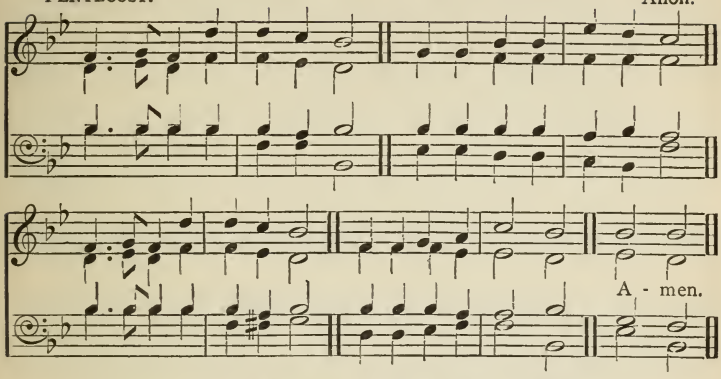
10 Jesu, Who dost there present
What in Thine own Sacrament
Here Thy priests do represent,
Help us, we beseech Thee.

11 Jesu, Who dost intercede
For Thy people in their need,
Thou Whose merits sinners plead,
Help us, we beseech Thee.

12 That we may at last attain
To those mansions we would gain,
There with Thee in glory reign,
Help us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Litany of the Holy Ghost.

"PENTECOST." Anon.



No. 19.—Litany of the Holy Ghost.

1 SPIRIT blest, Who art adored,
With the Father and the Word,
One Eternal God and Lord,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

2 Comforter, to Whom we owe
All that we rejoice to know
Of our Saviour's work below,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3 Thou Whose sound Apostles heard,
And Whose power their spirit stirred,
Giving them the living Word,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4 Making Jesus present still,
Showing man God's perfect will,
Jesus' promise to fulfil,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 Coming with Thy power to save,
Moving on Baptismal wave,
Raising sinners from their grave,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 Thou, by Whom our souls are fed
With the True and living Bread,—
Even Him Who for us bled,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

7 Spirit, showing us the way,
Warning, when we go astray,
Pleading in us when we pray,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

8 Spirit, Whom our failings grieve,
Whom the world will not receive,
Who dost help us to believe,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

9 Spirit, guarding all from ill,
Bending right our stubborn will,
Though we grieve Thee, patient still,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

10 Spirit, strength of all the weak,
Giving courage to the meek,
Teaching faltering tongues to speak,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

11 Spirit, aiding all who yearn
More of truths Divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

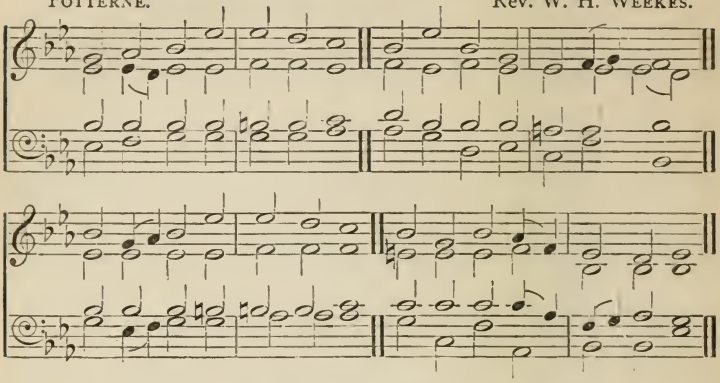
12 Source of love and light Divine,
With that hallowing grace of Thine
More and more upon us shine:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

13 Holy, loving as Thou art,
Come and live within our heart:
Never from us to depart:
Hear us, Holy Spirit

14 May we soon, from sin set free,
Where Thy work may perfect be,
Jesus' face with rapture see:
Hear us, Holy Spirit
Amen.

Litany of the Church.

"POTTERNE." Rev. W. H. WEEKES.



No. 20.—Litany of the Church.

1 GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy Heavenly Throne,
Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Jesu, with Thy Church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
Comfort her in time of woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 All her fettered powers release,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 All that she has lost, restore,
May her strength and zeal be more
Than in brightest days of yore:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, Thy peace unfold:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 May her priests Thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where Thou call'st to lead:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

10 Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
Bless her works in Thee begun:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 For the past give deeper shame,
Make her jealous for Thy Name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

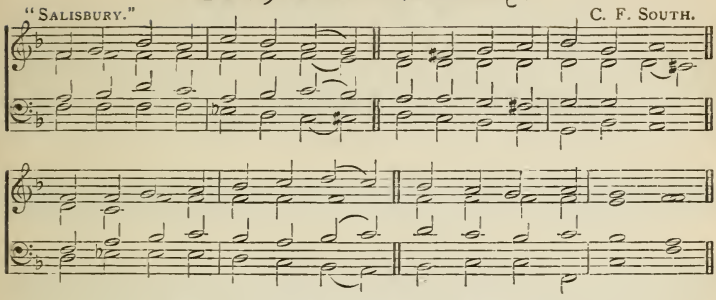
12 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 Arm her soldiers with the Cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen.

Eucharistic Litany.

"Salisbury." C. F. South.



No. 21.—Eucharistic Litany.

Part I.

1 FAITHFUL Shepherd of Thine own,
Unto Whom each sheep is known,
Low before Thine Altar Throne,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

2 Oh, how blest to draw so near
Unto Thee, our Saviour dear,
Who in mystery art here,
And adore Thee, Jesu.

3 Thou Who tenderly hast smiled,
As a little helpless Child,
On Thy Maiden-Mother mild,
Hear us, save us, Jesu.

4 Whom the star-led Magi three,
Came from far-off lands to see,
Whom they worshipped reverently :
Hear us, save us, Jesu.

5 Kneeling in the stable cave,
Incense, myrrh, and gold they gave,
We would offer all we have :
Hear us, save us, Jesu.

6 As in worship low we kneel,
May we Thy sweet Presence feel !
All Thy love to us reveal :
Hear us, save us, Jesu.

Part II.

7 Faithful Shepherd, hear our cry,
To Thine Arms Thy lambs would fly,
On Thy boundless love rely :
Hear us, save us, Jesu.

8 Lamb of God, Who tak'st away
All our sins, on Thee we lay
Every sin and grief to-day :
Hear us, spare us, Jesu.

9 Thou all sinless, holy, pure,
For our sins didst grief endure,
Thou hast made our pardon sure :
Hear us, save us, Jesu.

10 Sorrow for our sins impart,
Cleanse and soften every heart,
In Thy merit give us part,
Hear us, save us, Jesu.

11 Be Thy grace within us shed,
May our youthful feet be led,
Paths of holiness to tread :
Hear us, save us, Jesu.

Part III.

12 Shepherd, Who Thy life didst give,
That Thy sheep in Thee might life,
Now our grateful praise receive :
Hear, accept us, Jesu.

13 As 'neath veils of Bread and Wine,
We adore Thee, King Divine,
Make Thy Face upon us shine,
Hear, accept us, Jesu.

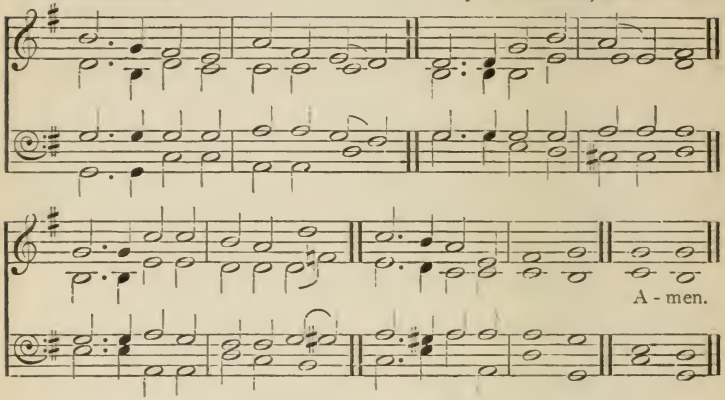
14 May our lips and lives express
Faith, and love, and thankfulness ;
Fill us all with holiness :
Hear, accept us, Jesu.

15 Make us love Thee more and more,
Till we reach the eternal shore
Where unveilèd evermore,
We behold Thee, Jesu.

16 Then in worship falling down,
Low before Thy glory Throne,
We shall know as we are known,
Praise, exalt Thee, Jesu. Amen.

Litany of the Love of God.

"LITTLINGTON." J. F. BRIDGE, Mus. Doc.



No. 22.—Litany of the Love of God.

1 GOD the Father, Thee we own,
By Thy Name of love made known,
In Thy works of goodness shown :
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

2 Christ, in Thee is love brought nigh,
Thou for love of man didst die,
Thou for love dost plead on high :
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

3 Spirit, Gift of Love most dear,
Thine the warning voice we hear,
Thine the comfort always near :
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

4 God of love, to Thee we owe
All our good on earth below,
All the hope of Heaven we know :
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

5 Poor, unworthy though we be,
Thou dost deign to will that we
Should be blest in loving Thee :
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

6 On our loveless nature shine,
Come to us in power Divine,
Give us love, and make us Thine :
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

7 More than friend, however near,
More than all we hold most dear,
More than all in Heaven, or here :
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

8 Not from dread of wrath or woe,
Not for all Thou wilt bestow—
For Thyself Whose love we know,
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

9 Though there were no Heaven to gain,
Though there were no place of pain,
Still our love would not be vain :
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

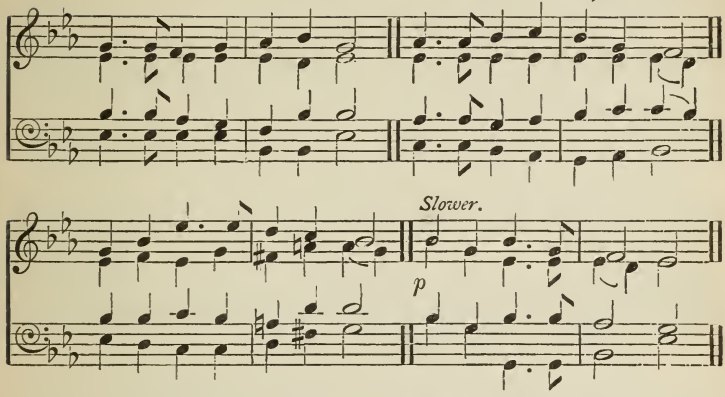
10 If we feel Thy bounteous care,
If our lot be poor and bare,
If Thou smite, and if Thou spare !
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

11 If the world's applause we know,
If despised, and lying low,
Still, in joy, or fear, or woe,
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

12 In our health—when sick we lie,
While we live, and when we die,
Now and everlastingly,
Help us, Lord, to love Thee.
Amen.

Litany of Charity.

C. Hubert Parry, Mus. Doc.



No. 23.—Litany of Charity.

1 GOD of mercy, loving all,
Pitying Thy creatures' fall,
On Thy name of Love we call:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

2 Give the love divinely strong,
Moved not, though it suffer long,
Kind to those who do the wrong:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

3 Give the love that envies none
For the joy of work well done,
Or the good which they have won:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

4 Give the love in kindness shown,
Living not for self alone,
Making others' good her own:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

5 Give the love to anger slow,
Fearing seeds of strife to sow,
Never helping strife to grow:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

6 Give the love that thinks no ill,
And with power of gentle will
Can the voice of slander still:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

7 Give the love that will abide
True and firm, however tried,
And a brother's fault will hide:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

8 Give the love that faith makes blest,
Hoping always for the best,
Even when with doubts distressed:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

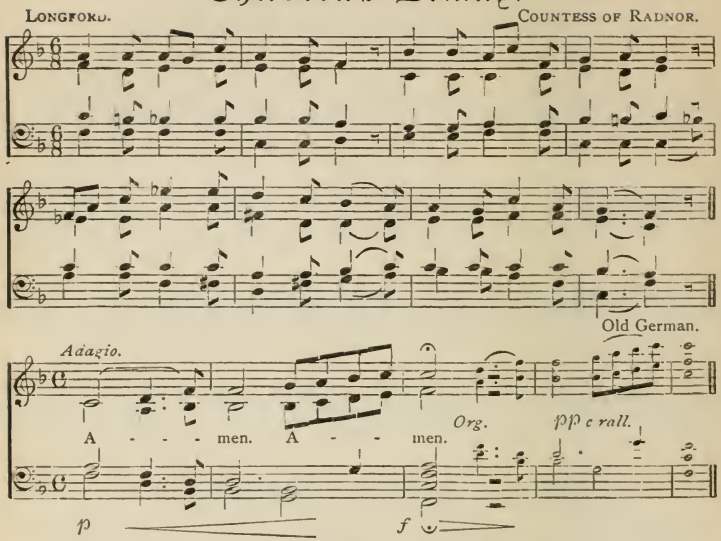
9 Give the love that foe or friend
Slight or wrong cannot offend,
True, enduring to the end:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

10 Give the love for which we pray,
Love that never can decay,
Never fail or pass away:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

11 Give the charity Divine,
That in all our lives may shine,
Proving us that we are Thine:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

12 Loving man, and loving Thee,
May we here Thy children be,
And prepare Thy Face to see:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.
Amen.

Children's Litany.



No. 24.—Children's Litany.

1 JESU, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Jesu, once an Infant small,
Cradled in the oxen's stall,
Though the God and Lord of all:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Once a Child so good and fair,
Feeling want, and toil, and care,
All that we may have to bear:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Jesu, Thou dost love us still,
And it is Thy holy Will
That we should be safe from ill:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy Angels bright
Keep us safe till morning's light:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Jesu, Son of God Most High,
Who didst in a manger lie,
Who upon the Cross didst die,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 Jesu, from Thy heavenly throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 Jesu, Whom we hope to see,
Calling us in Heaven to be
Happy evermore with Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen

Trinity.

F. Archer.

A-men.

No. 25.—Trinity.

Part I.

1 GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne:
Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Jesu, Saviour, ever mild,
Born for us a little Child,
Of the Virgin undefiled:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Jesu, at Whose Infant Feet,
Shepherds coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Jesu, unto Whom of yore,
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Jesu, to Thy Temple brought,
Whom, by Thy good Spirit taught,
Simeon and Anna sought:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Jesu, Whom Thy Mother found
Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelling at Thy words profound:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Part II.

7 From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

8 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

Part III.

9 By Thy Birth and early years,
By Thine Infant wants and fears,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

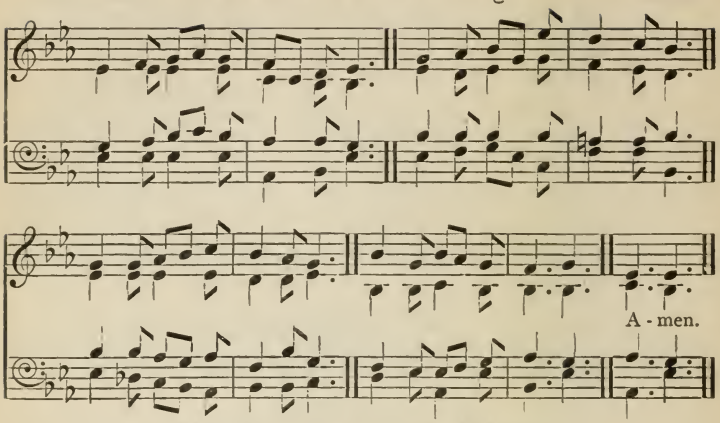
10 By Thy Pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure,
Our salvation to procure,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

11 By Thy Wounds and thorn-crowned Head,
By Thy Blood for sinners shed,
By Thy Rising from the dead,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

12 By the Name we bow before,
Human Name, which evermore
All the hosts of Heaven adore,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

13 By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite, [Amen.
Save us, Holy Jesu.

"LAVINGTON." **A Child's Litany.** Anon.



No. 26.—A Child's Litany.

1 JESU, Saviour, Shepherd true,
Who for me the lion slew,
Help Thy sinful child anew :
Help me, Holy Jesu.

2 Meekly kneeling Thee before,
Let me all the past deplore ;
Keep me that I fall no more :
Keep me, Holy Jesu.

3 While around me here below
Lurk the ills I cannot know,
Daily grace and strength bestow :
Guard me, Holy Jesu.

4 Jesu, Heir of David's line,
Child of Mary, Babe Divine,
Make Thy sweet example mine :
Aid me, Holy Jesu.

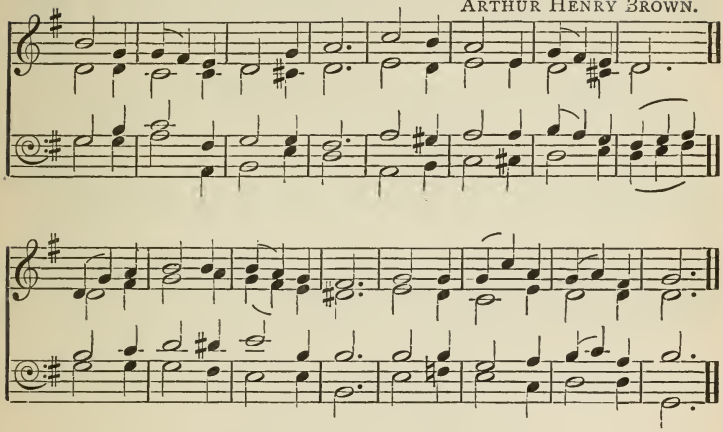
5 When in doubt and fear I stand,
Take, oh take my trembling hand,
Lead me to the happier land :
Guide me, Holy Jesu.

6 By Thy promise to befriend
All who love Thee to the end,
Hear me, help me, and defend :
Save me, Holy Jesu.

7 Jesu, Saviour, let me rest,
Folded on Thy peaceful breast,
Ever blessing, ever blessed :
Hold me, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Litany for Missions.

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.



No. 27.—Litany for Missions.

1 HEAVENLY Father, let Thy light
Break upon our blinded sight,
Chase away the shades of night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 To the nations gone astray,
Thine eternal love display,
Send Thy truth, direct Thy way:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Sow the seed, Thy Word revealed
In the earth's wide harvest-field,
That the increase it may yield:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Jesu, Who didst suffer pain,
To release from error's chain,
Man's lost Paradise to gain:
Jesu, Saviour, hear us.

5 Let Thy ministers proclaim
Far and wide Thy saving Name,
With Thy love all hearts inflame:
Jesu, Saviour, hear us.

6 Seek for those who careless roam,
Bring the wanderers safely home,
May Thy glorious kingdom come:
Jesu, Saviour, hear us.

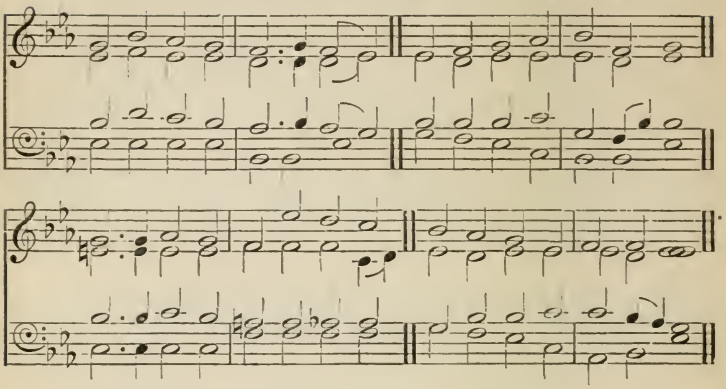
7 Blessèd Spirit, heavenly Lord,
Speak with power the saving word,
That the lost may be restored:
Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

8 Come and breathe new life within,
Rescue souls from death and sin,
Teach the careless Heaven to win:
Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

9 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Loving those who need Thee most,
Raise the fallen, save the lost:
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

Christmas Joy.

W. H. Weekes.



Hymn I.

Christmas Joy.

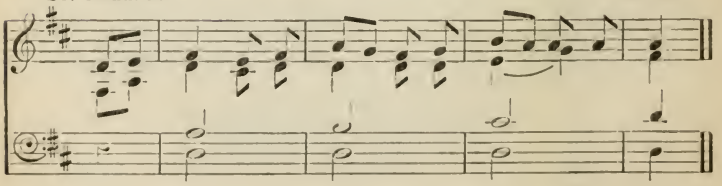
1 EARTH is cold and still and white,
Silence reigns o'er earth and sea;
But at midnight gates of light
Open wide for thee and me.

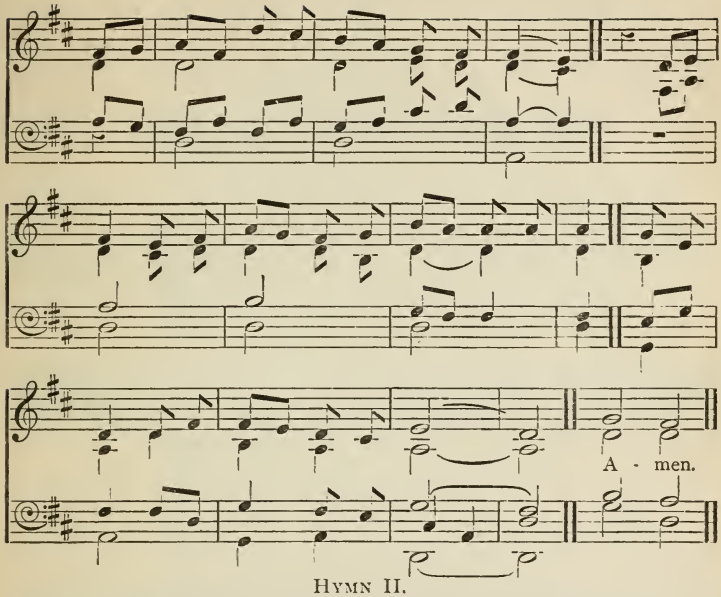
2 Angel voices fill the air,
Angel footsteps cross the snow,
And a Child divinely fair
Smiles upon a world of woe.

3 Clouds and shadows flee apace,
Glory reigns o'er land and sea;
In the fulness of His Grace,
God is come to thee and me! Amen.

I think when I read.

"St. Iwelda." Old Air.





HYMN II.

1 I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
And He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should have liked to have been with Him then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share of His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above

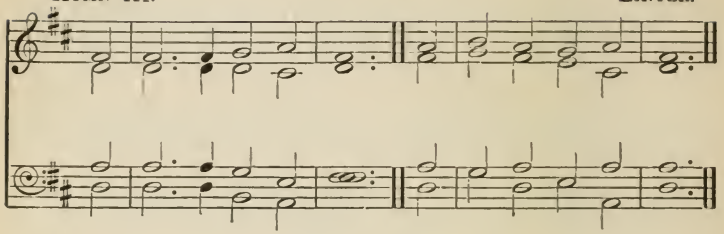
4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

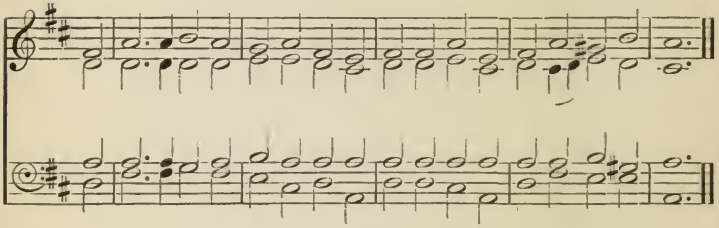
5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

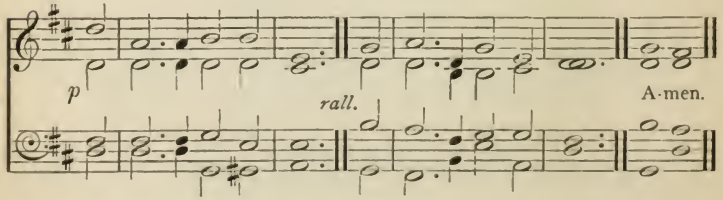
6 I long for that blessèd and glorious time,
The fairest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. Amen.

The Land beyond the Sea!

HYMN III. LINTER.







Hymn III.

1 THE land beyond the sea!
When will life's toils be o'er?
When shall we reach that soft blue shore,
O'er the dark strait whose billows foam and roar?
When shall we come to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea?

2 The land beyond the sea!
How close it often seems
When flushed with evening's peaceful gleams;
The wistful heart looks o'er the strait and dreams—
It longs to fly to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

3 The land beyond the sea!
Sometimes distinct and near,
It grows upon the eye and ear,
And the gulf narrows to a thread-like mere;
We seem half-way to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

4 The land beyond the sea!
O how the lapsing years,
'Mid our not unsubmissive tears,
Have borne, now singly, now in fleets, the biers
Of those we love, to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

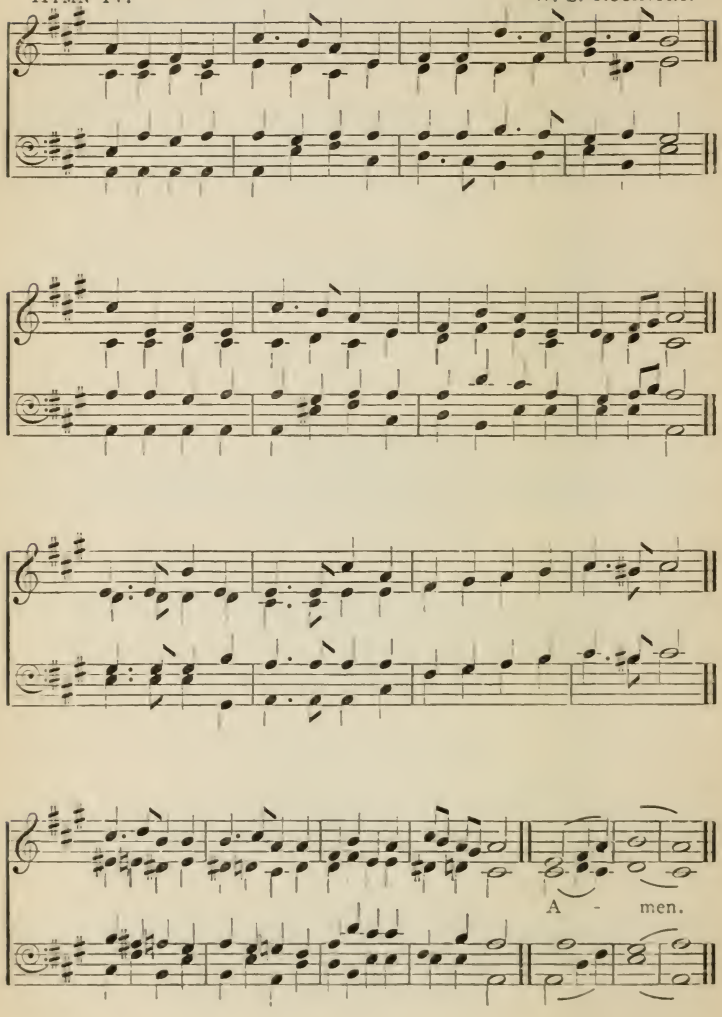
5 The land beyond the sea!
How dark our present home!
By the dull beach and sullen foam,
How wearily, how drearily we roam,
With arms outstretched to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

6 The land beyond the sea!
When will our toil be done?
Slow-footed years, more swiftly run
Into the gold of that unsetting sun!
Home-sick we are for thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

7 The land beyond the sea!
Sweet is thy endless rest,
But sweeter far that Father's breast
Upon thy shores eternally possessed;
For Jesus reigns o'er thee,
Calm land beyond the sea! Amen.

Daily, Daily.

HYMN IV. W. S. ROCKSTRO.



Hymn IV.

1 DAILY, daily sing the praises
Of the city God has made;
In the beauteous fields of Eden
Its foundation stones are laid.
O that I had wings of Angels
Here to spread and heavenward fly,
I would seek the gates of Sion
Far beyond the starry sky.

2 All the walls of that dear City
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures ure untold.
O that I had wings, &c.

3 In the midst of that dear City
Christ is reigning on His seat,
And around Him Holy Angels
Swing their censers at His feet.
O that I had wings, &c.

4 From the throne a river issues,
Clear as crystal, passing bright,
And it traverses the City
Like a sudden beam of light.
O that I had wings, &c.

5 Where it waters leafy Eden,
Rolling over silver sands,
Sit the Angels, softly chiming
On the harps between their hands.
O that I had wings, &c.

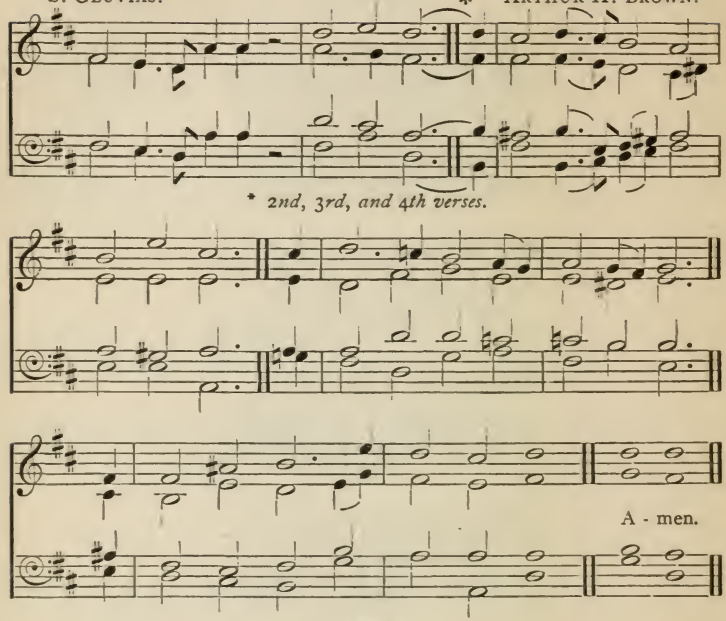
6 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
And is laden with the song
Of the Seraphs and the Elders,
And the great redeemèd throng.
O that I had wings, &c.

7 O I would mine eyes were open,
Here to catch that happy strain!
O I would mine eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain!
O that I had wings, &c. Amen.

For Holy Cross Day.

HYMN V.
"S. GLUVIAS."

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



HYMN V.

For Holy Cross Days.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1 FLING out the Banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, far and wide!
The sun lights in its shining folds,
The Cross on which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the Banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the Sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the Love Divine.

3 Fling out the Banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And nations crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the Banner! Laden souls
That fall and perish in the strife
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the Banner! Far and wide,
Skyward and seaward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours,
We conquer only in that Sign.

6 Fling out the Banner! Let it float,
Skyward and seaward, far and wide!
Our glory, only in the Cross,
Our only hope, the Crucified.
Amen.

Offertory Hymn.

HYMN VI.
"S. FIRMIN."

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

A - men.

HYMN VI.

Offertory Hymn.

1 GIVE of thy goods to God,
And He will bless thy store ;
The path of poverty He trod,
True wealth on Thee to pour.

2 Give of thy goods to Him,
By whom all things were given,
And alms, like wings of Seraphim,
Shall bear Thy prayers to heaven.

3 Give of thy goods to Christ,
To Whom each gift of love
Is dear as crowns of gold unpriced
Cast at His feet above.

4 Give of thy goods, O thou
Whose goods are manifold ;
Give largely for His service now,
As David gave of old.

5 Give of thy goods, although
Thy goods be few on earth, [know,
The widow's mites, thou well dost
He deemed of highest worth.

6 Give of thy goods, and say—
We give Thee of Thine own,
Accept, O Lord, the gifts we lay
Upon Thine Altar Throne.

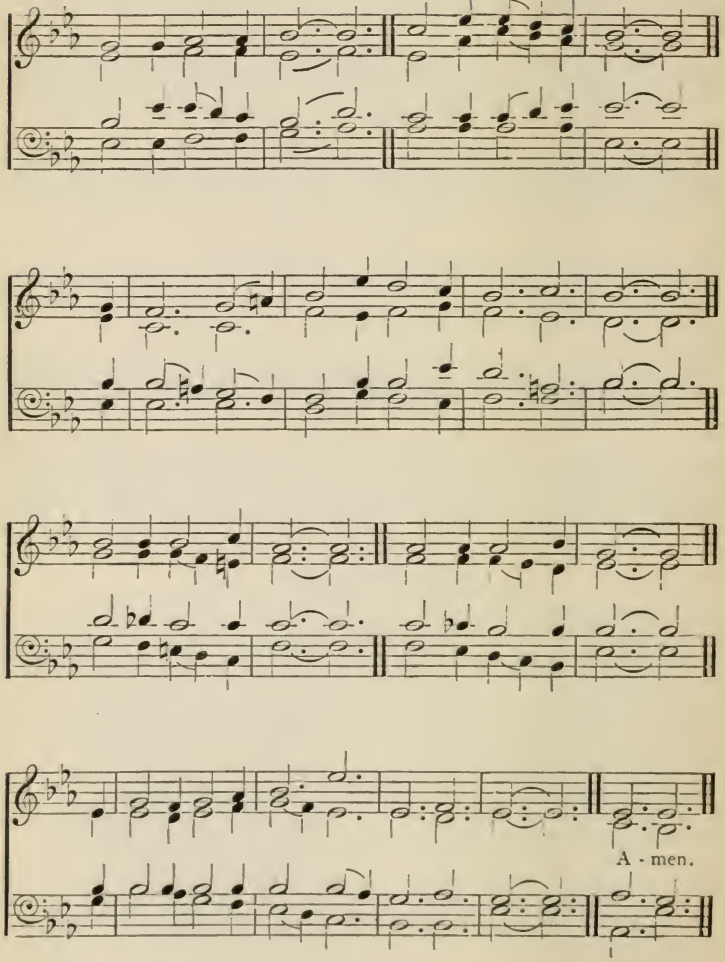
7 Give of thy goods, and lift
Thy heart to Him Who gave
The infinite, the priceless gift,
Himself thy soul to save.

8 Give of thy goods with joy,
In faith, and hope, and love ;
And He true bliss, without alloy,
Shall give to thee above. Amen.

On Our Festal Day.

HYMN VII.
"LUX MATUTINA."

Rev. J. B. DYKES, M.A., Mus. Doc.



On our Festal Day.

HYMN VII.

1 ON our festal day,
In its bright array,
O gracious Saviour, to Thine House we come:
Children's joys shall be
Smiled upon by Thee,
Who, once a Child didst share an earthly home.

2 For all joys of earth,
For our harmless mirth,
Our glad Thanksgivings unto Thee we bring:
Hear us, while we raise
Grateful songs of praise,
And children's lips proclaim the children's King

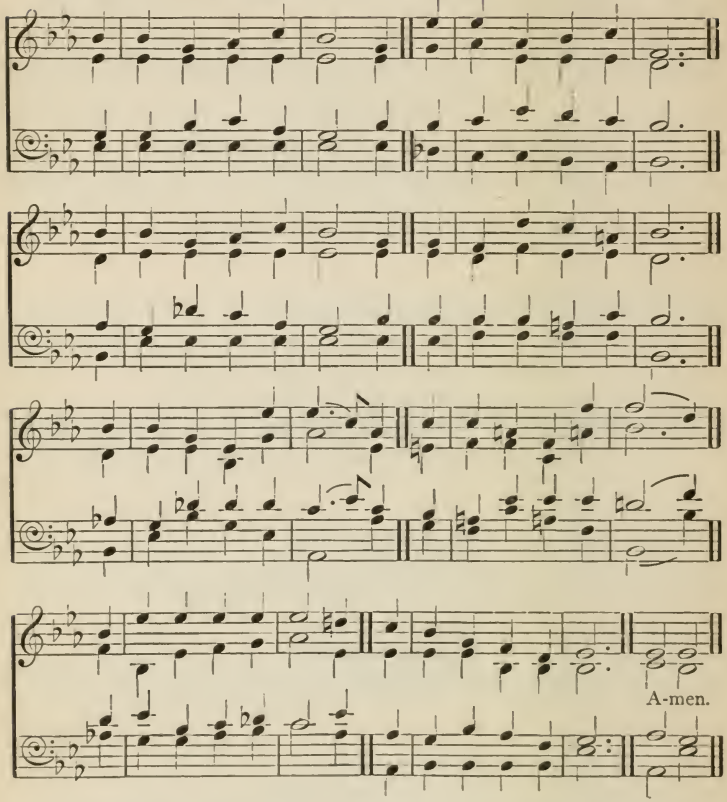
3 On all things we do,
Right and pure and true,
We know we may Thy heavenly blessing claim:
As on sacred days,
So in week-day ways,
O may we praise and glorify Thy Name.

4 Ever by our side
Be our God and Guide,
Our hearts to cheer amid this world of woe:
Thus through life may we
Be upheld by Thee,
And onward on our way rejoicing go. Amen.

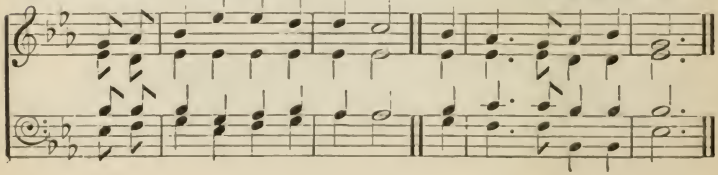
O Kind and Gentle Saviour.

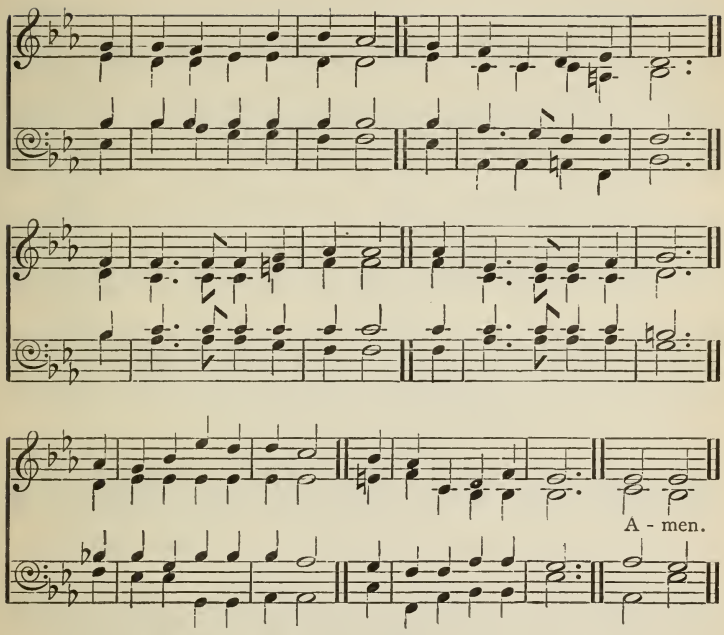
HYMN VIII.

"LANCASHIRE." (*1st Tune.*) H. SMART.



"EDENGROVE." (*2nd Tune.*) SAMUEL SMITH.





HYMN VIII.

O Kind and Gentle Saviour.

1 O KIND and gentle Saviour,
Who art the Children's Friend,
We pray Thee now receive us,
Thy blessing on us send.
Our joys and all our sorrows
Thou willest we should bring,
And lay them all before Thee,
Our good and gracious King.

2 The weary and sin-laden
In Thee do find their rest;
And when in Thee rejoicing
Our joys are doubly blest.
Thou didst vouchsafe Thy presence
On Cana's wedding day,
Now at our feast be present,
Accept our festal day.

3 To Thee of old their children
The people came and brought;
From Thee Thy grace and favour
For little ones they sought;
And Thou didst not forbid them,
For Thou art good and kind;
In Thee a loving Saviour
May we, Thy children, find.

4 Let not our ways and doings
Dishonour Thy dear name,
Nor words, nor deeds of evil
Our Christian calling shame.
Grant us Thy grace, that boldly
We may our Lord confess;
While for all gifts Thou givest
Thy Holy Name we bless.
Amen.

To Christ, our Heavenly King.

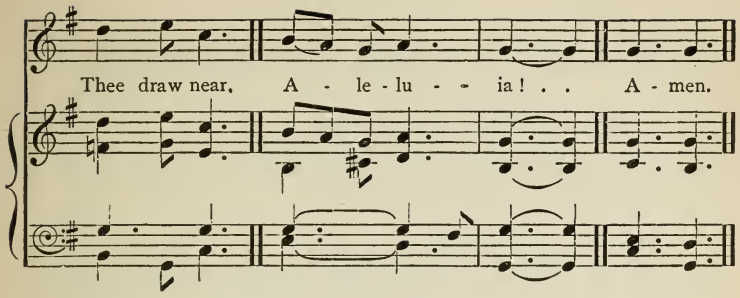
HYMN IX.
CHILDREN'S VOICES.

E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

To Christ our Heav'nly King, Our strains of joy we raise;

And glad Ho-san-nas sing On these our fes - tive days.

A - - le - lu - ia! Thy chil - dren here To



HYMN IX.

To Christ, Our Heavenly King.

1 TO Christ, our Heavenly King,
Our strains of joy we raise;
And glad Hosannas sing
On these our festive days,
Alleluia!
Thy children here
To Thee draw near;
Alleluia!

2 We joy with one accord,
To sing our festal songs;
Taught by Thy Holy Word,
That praise to Thee belongs.
Alleluia!
We sing again,
In sweet refrain,
Alleluia!

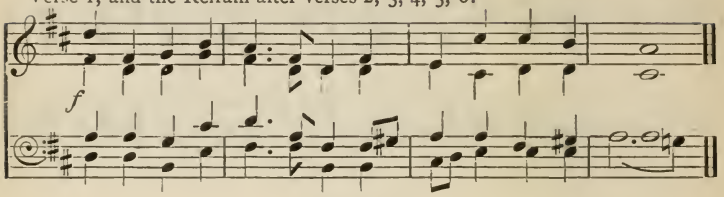
3 On all kind friends we pray
Thy blessing Thou wilt send;
Spare them to us, that they
Thy little flock may tend.
Alleluia!
For all good gifts
Each voice uplifts,
Alleluia!

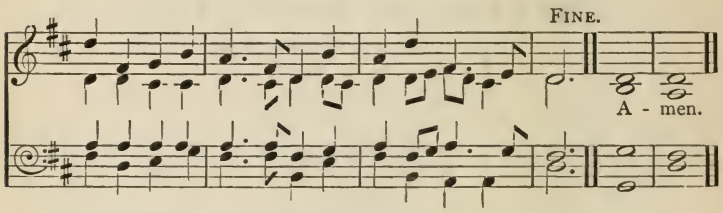
4 O Lord of life and love,
When earthly joys are o'er,
With Angel hosts above
May we sing evermore.
Alleluia!
Be this our song,
Through ages long,
Alleluia! Amen.

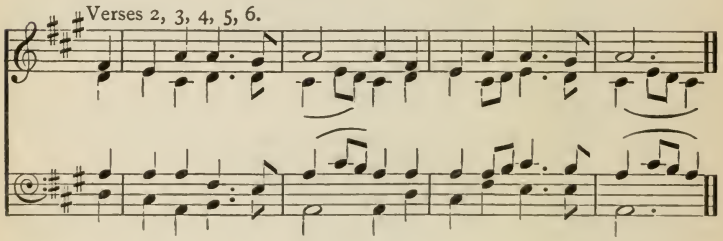
All things bright and beautiful.

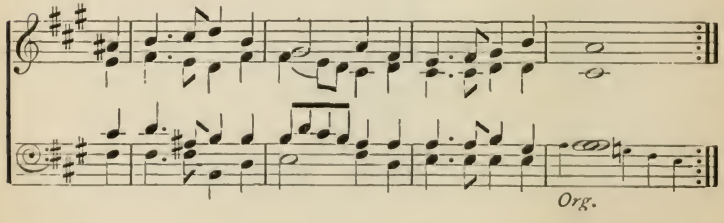
HYMN X.

Verse 1, and the Refrain after verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.









Hymn X.

1 ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

3 The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them, high or lowly,
And ordered their estate.

4 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning,
That brightens up the sky.

5 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

6 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day ;—

7 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

AN ORDER

FOR

Occasional Services

(SHORTENED, CAROL, AND MIDNIGHT)

WITH MUSIC.

COMPILED AND EDITED BY THE

REV. & HON. CANON BOUVERIE, M.A.,

Rector of Pewsey, Wilts.,

AND

THE COUNTESS OF RADNOR.

LONDON & NEW YORK
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

1894.

PREFACE.

These Services and Music for Children and for Mission and Private Chapels,* with other beautiful music, both revived and new, for wider use, have all been prepared by most skilled and loving hands.

I earnestly hope that they will minister to the Love and Glory of God in His Church.

Edw: Cantuar:

December 29, 1894.

---

* The *Shortened* Service has been compiled primarily for use in Mission and Private Chapels.

The Archbishop writes:

"In *Churches* the only additions to the prescribed shortening must be taken out of the Morning and Evening Prayer itself, and the Lessons must be those from the Calendar."—[Ed.]

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LONDON & NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

An Order for a Shortened Service.

¶ *At the beginning of the Service the Minister shall read with a loud voice some one or more of these Sentences of the Scriptures that follow. And then he shall say that which is written after the said Sentences.*

THE Lord is in His Holy Temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him. *Heb.* ii. 20.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered with my Name, and a pure offering; for my Name shall be great among the heathen saith the Lord of hosts. *Mal.* i. 11.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be always acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer. *Psalm* xix. 14, 15.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezek.* xviii. 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. *Psalm* li. 3.

O Lord, correct me, but with judgement; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Jer.* x. 24. *Psalm* vi. 1.

Repent ye; for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand. *St. Matth.* iii. 2.

I will arise, and go to my father and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. *St. Luke* xv. 18, 19.

Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalm* cxliii. 2.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us: but, if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *St. John* i. 8, 9.

DEARLY beloved in the Lord, let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

¶ *A general Confession to be said of the whole Congregation after the Minister, all kneeling.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this,*

(ELY USE.)

Minister.

Almighty and most merciful Father;

People.

mp Almighty and most merciful Father;

Minister.

We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep.

People.

p

We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep.

p

Minister.

We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.
We have offended against Thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
And there is no health in us.
But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.
Spare Thou them, O God, which confess their faults.
Restore Thou them that are penitent;

People.

We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.
We have offended against Thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
And there is no health in us.
But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.
Spare Thou them, O God, which confess their faults.
Restore Thou them that are penitent;

Minister.

According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord.

People.

According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Je - su our Lord.

Minister.

And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake ;

People.

And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake ;

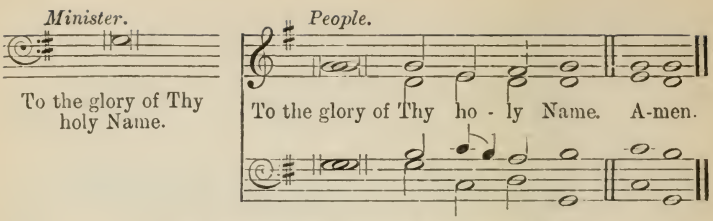
Minister.

That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life,

People.

That we may hereafter live a god -ly, right - eous, and so - ber life, . .

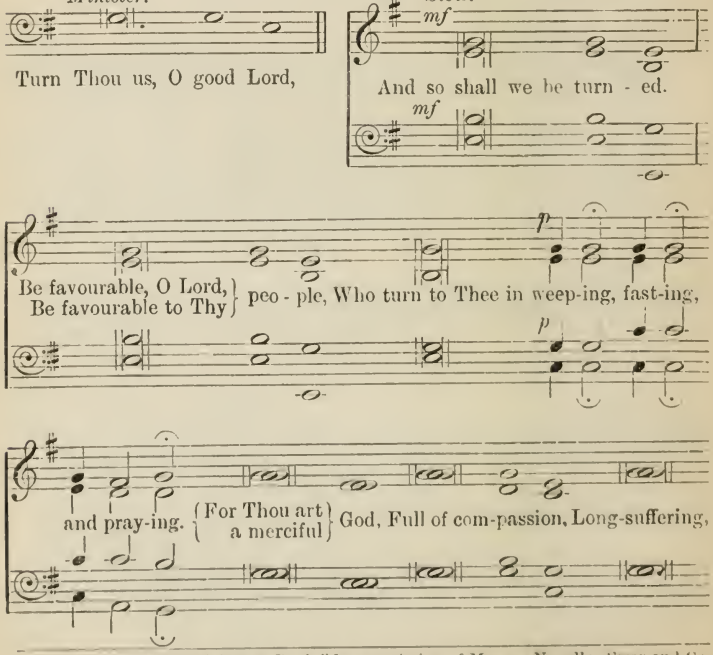
(*The small notes may be sung by the Second Trebles.*)



¶ *The following may be used in Advent or Lent.*

TURN thou us, O good Lord, and so shall we be turned. Be favourable, O Lord, Be favourable to thy people, Who turn to thee in weeping, fasting, and praying. For thou art a merciful God, Full of compassion, Long-suffering, and of great pity. Thou sparest when we deserve punishment, And in thy wrath thinkest upon mercy. Spare thy people, good Lord, spare them, And let not thine heritage be brought to confusion. Hear us, O Lord, for thy mercy is great, And after the multitude of thy mercies look upon us; Through the merits and mediation of thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this.**



* From "The Cathedral Prayer Book," by permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer and Co.

pp

and of great pi - ty. { Thou sparest when we deserve } pun-ish-ment,

pp

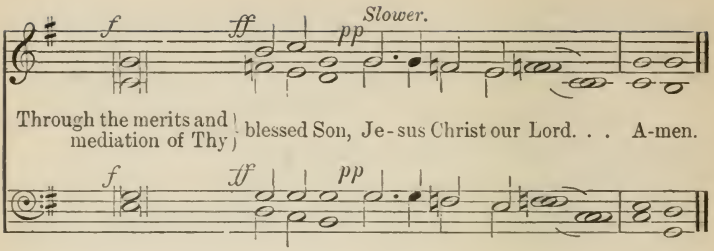
pp

And in Thy wrath thinkest upon mer - cy. { Spare Thy people, good Lord, } spare them,

pp

And let not Thine heritage be brought to con- } - fu - sion. Hear us, O Lord, for Thy

mer - cy is great, { And after the multitude of Thy mercies look up- } - on us;



¶ *The Absolution, or Remission of sins, to be pronounced by the Priest alone, standing; the people still kneeling.*

ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness, and live; and hath given power, and commandment, to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins: He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his holy Spirit, that those things may please him, which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure, and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this, in the absence of a Priest.*

O GOD, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

O LORD, we beseech thee, absolve thy people from their offences; that through thy bountiful goodness we may all be delivered from the bands of those sins, which by our frailty we have committed: Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall kneel, and say the Lord's Prayer; the people also kneeling, and repeating it with him.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

Minister.

O Lord, open Thou our lips.

People.

And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

Minister.

O God, make speed to save us.

People.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Minister.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

People.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. A - men.

Minister.

Praise ye the Lord.

People.

The Lord's Name be praised.

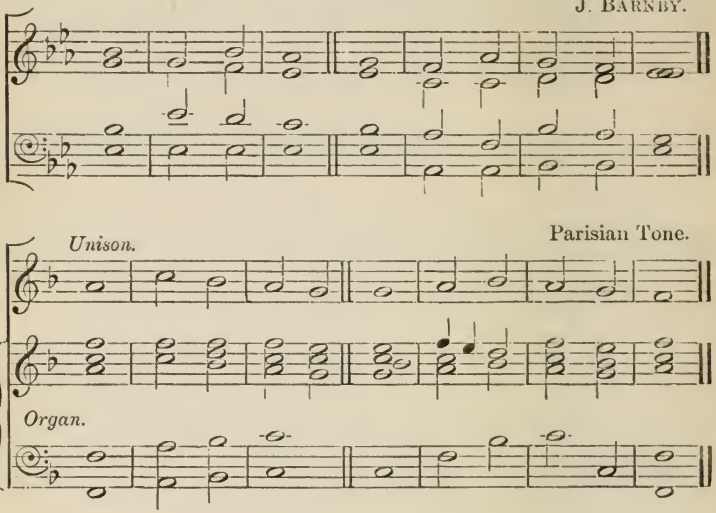
¶ *Then shall follow one or more Psalms.* (*See Appendix, p.* 7 *to* 26.)

¶ *After which shall follow a Lesson chosen at the discretion of the Minister and taken from the Old Testament.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the Te Deum, see p. 32, or as followeth.*

MAGNIFICAT.

J. Barnby.



S. Luke I. 46.

F.U. MY soul doth mágni- | -fy the | Lord : and my spirit háth re- | joiced . in | God my | Saviour.

H. 2 Fór he | hath re- | -garded : the lówliness | of his | hand- | maiden.

H. 3 Fór be- | -hold from | henceforth : áll gener- | -ations . shall | call me | blessed,

M. 4 For he that is míghty hath | magnified | me : ánd | holy | is his | Name.

T. 5 And his mércy is on | them that | fear him : throughóut | all | gener- | -ations.

F.U. 6 He hath shewed strénngth | with his | arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imágin- | -ation | of their | hearts.

M. 7 He hath put down the míghty | from their | seat : and háth ex- | alted . the | humble . and | meek.

T. 8 He hath filled the húngry with | good | things : and the rích he hath | sent | empty . a- | -way.

H. 9 He remembering his mercy hath hólpen his | servant | Israel : as he promised to our forefathers * A'braham | and his | seed for | ever.

F.U. Glory be to the Fáther | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost.

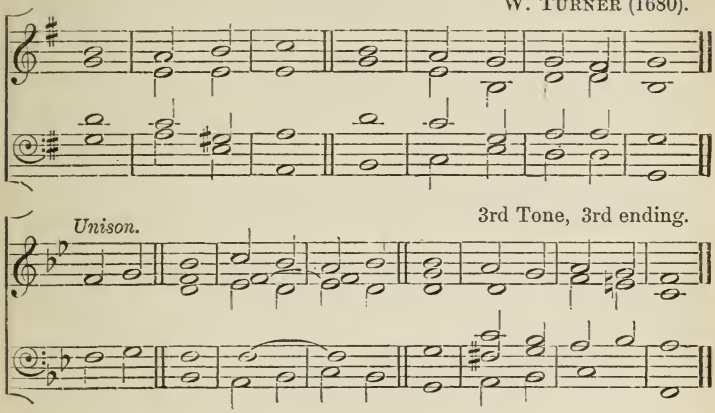
As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall-be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

¶ *Then shall follow the Second Lesson taken from the New Testament.*

¶ *After which shall be said or sung the Hymn following, or the Nunc dimittis.*

BENEDICTUS.

W. Turner (1680).



S. Luke I. 68.

F. BLESSED be the Lórd | God of | Israel : for he hath vísited | and re- | -deemed . his | people ;

F. 2 And hath raised up a mígh̃ty sal- | -vation | for us : in the hóuse | of his | servant | David ;

M. 3 As he spake by the móuth of his | holy | Prophets : which have béen | since the | world be- | -gan ;

T. 4 That we should be sáved | from our | enemies : and fróm the | hands of | all that | hate us ;

5 To perform the mercy prómised | to our | forefathers : ánd to re- | -member . his | holy | Covenant ;

F. 6 To perform the oath which he swáre to our | forefather | Abraham : thát | he would | give | us ;

7 That we being delivered out of the hánd | of our | enemies : might sérve | him with- | -out | fear ;

8 In holiness and rígh̃teous- | -ness be- | -fore him : áll the | days | of our | life.

M. 9 And thou Child shalt be called the Próphet | of the | Highest : for thou shalt go before the face of the Lórd | to pre- | -pare his | ways ;

T. 10 To give knowledge of salvátion | unto . his | people : fór the re- | mission | of their | sins,

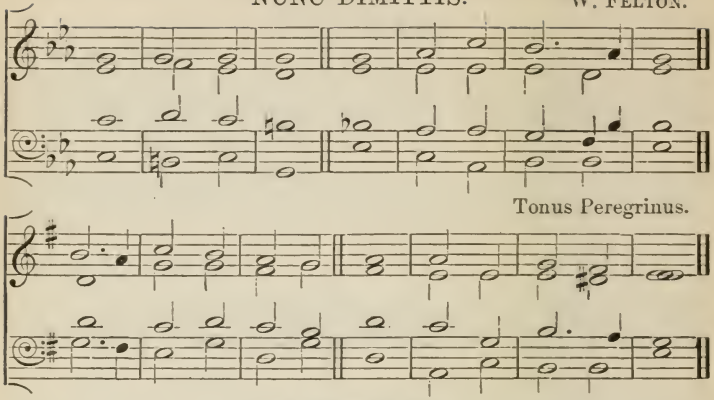
11 Through the tender mércy | of our | God : whereby the day-spring fróm on | high hath | visited | us ;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and ín the | shadow . of | death : and to guide our féet | into . the | way of | peace.

F. Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

NUNC DIMITTIS. W. Felton.

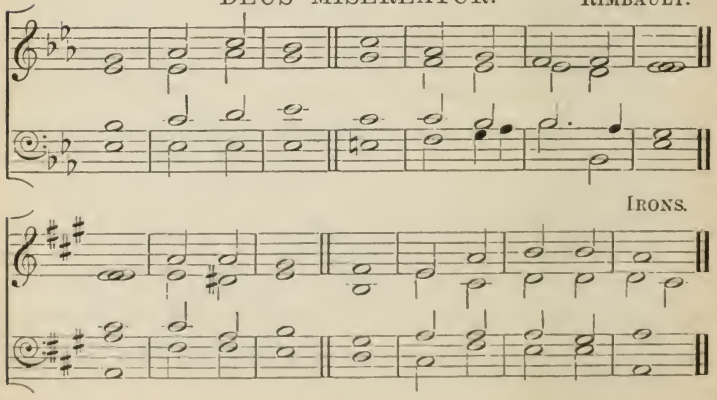


S. Luke II. 29.

M. LORD, now lettest thou thy sérvant de- | -part in | peace : ác- | cording | to thy | word.
T. 2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen : thý | — sal- | -va- | -tion,
M. 3 Which thou | hast pre- | -pared : befóre the | face of | all | people ;
H. 4 To be a líght to | lighten . the | Gentiles : and to be the glóry | of thy | people | Israel.
F.U. Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

¶ *Or else this Psalm,*

DEUS MISEREATUR. Rimbault.



Psalm LXVII.

F.U. GOD be merciful únto | us and | bless us : and shew us the light of his countenance * ánd be | merciful | unto | us ;

2 That thy way may be knówn up- | -on | earth : thy sáving | health a- | -mong all | nations.

F.U. 3 Let the people práise | thee O | God : yeá let | all the | people | praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejóice | and be | glad : for thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and góvern the | nations . up- | -on | earth.

F.U. 5 Let the people práise | thee O | God : yéa let | all the | people | praise thee.

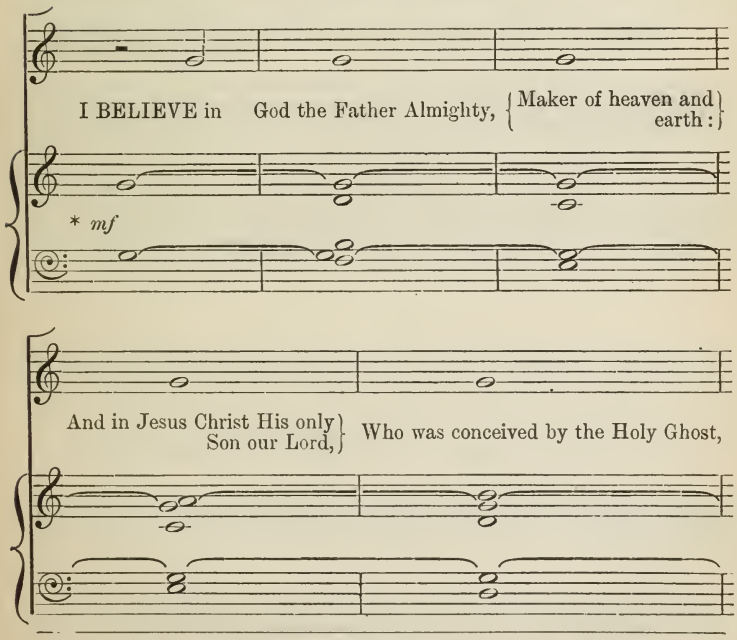
6 Then shall the éarth bring | forth her | increase : and God, even our own Gód, shall | give | us his | blessing.

7 Gód | shall | bless us : and all the énds of the | world shall | fear | him.

F.U. Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.*



* See Novello's Music Primers, No. 27, on Organ Accompaniment.

Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified,

dim. *p*

rall. *a tempo.* *f*

dead, and bur - ied, He descended into hell; { The third day He rose again from the dead, }

rall. *a tempo.* *f*

f

He ascended into heaven, { And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; }

From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost;

The Holy Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins;

rall.

The Resurrection of the body. And the life everlasting A - men.

rall. A - men.

¶ *Or the Nicene Creed,*

J. Goss.

Minister. *Choir and Congregation.*

VOICE.

I believe in one God the Father Al - migh -

ORGAN.

- ty, Maker of heaven and earth, / And of all things visible and in - visible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, / the only-begotten Son of God, Begotten of / His Father before all worlds,

God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God,

Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Fa - ther; By whom

all things were made, Who for us men, and for our salvation came down from heaven,

And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man, And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered

and was buried, And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures, And ascended into

heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Fa - ther. And He shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the

dead: Whose king - dom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the

Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glori - fied, Who spake by the

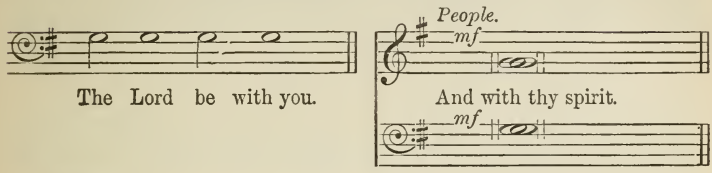
Pro - phets. {And I believe one / Catholick and Apos-} - tolick {Church. I acknowledge / one Baptism for the re-

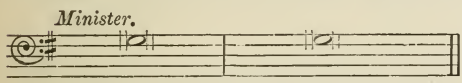
- mission of {sins, And I look for / the Resurrection} of the dead, And the life

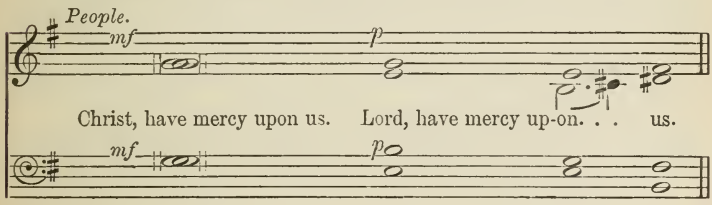
of the world . . . to come. A - men.

If the Amen *be sung in four parts, it may be thus :*

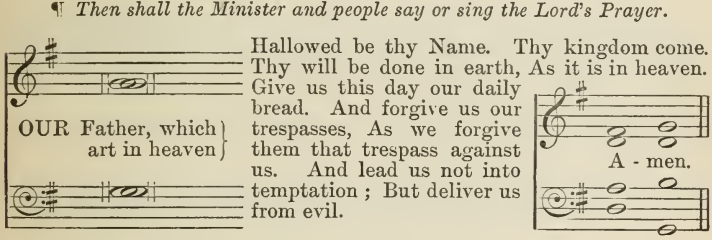
¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,*



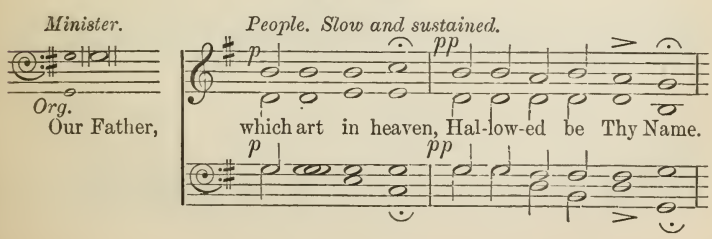


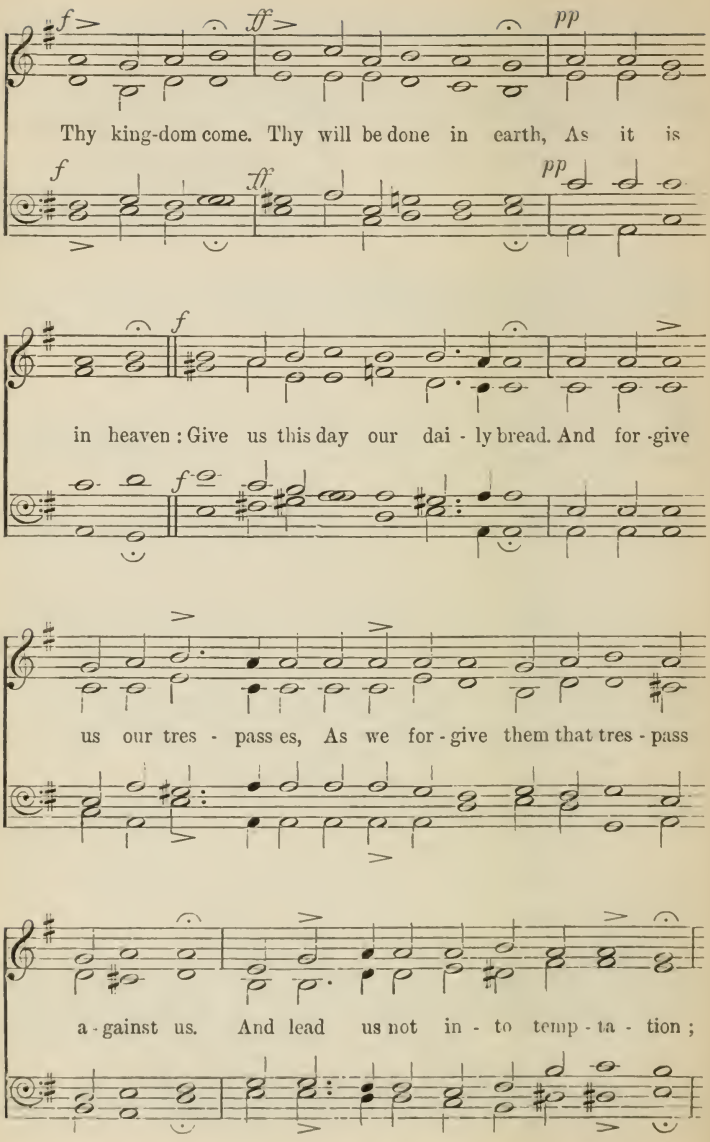


¶ *Then shall the Minister and people say or sing the Lord's Prayer.*



¶ *Or this.*




f
ff
pp
Thy king-dom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is
f
ff
pp
f
in heaven: Give us this day our dai - ly bread. And for -give
f
us our tres - pass es, As we for - give them that tres - pass
a - gainst us. And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion;

pp *rall.* *ff* *

But de - liv - er us from e - vil: For Thine is the king-dom,

pp *ff*

dim. *Slow.*

The power, and the glo - ry, For ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

pp *pp*

¶ *Then the Minister standing up shall say,*

O Lord, shew Thy mercy up-on us.

People. *p*

And grant us Thy sal-va-tion.

p

Minister.

O God, make clean our hearts with - in us.

People. Slower. *p*

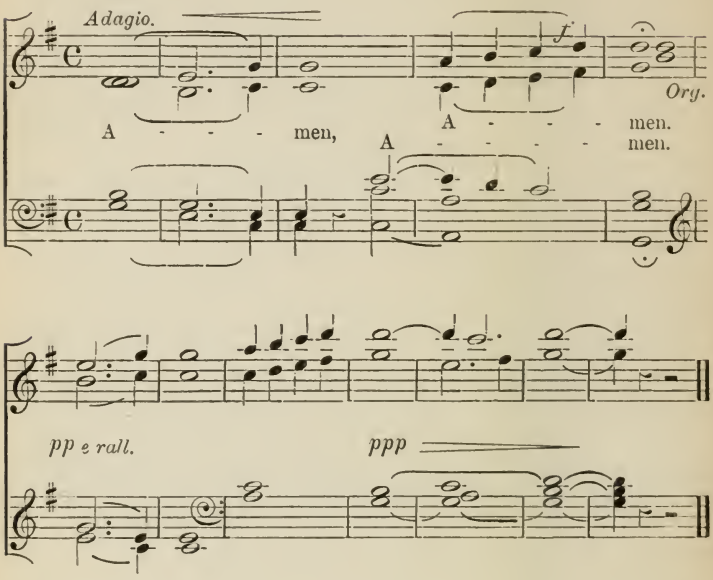
And take not Thy holy Spirit from us.

p

* To be sung when the Doxology is required.

2 *Cor.* xiii.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*



¶ *Here may be sung the Veni Creator; Psalm li. (in Advent or Lent), or a Metrical Litany, all kneeling.*

¶ *And after that a Hymn shall be sung, and the following Collect and Blessing, or others chosen at the discretion of the Minister, shall be said.*

O EVERLASTING God, who hast ordained and constituted the services of angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant that as thy holy angels alway do thee service in heaven, so by thy appointment they may succour and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. The Lord bless you, and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

J. Stainer (October, 1873.)

Slow and sustained. *pp* *cres.* A - men, A - - -

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - - -

pp *cres.* A - - - - - - - -

- - - - - men, *f* *dim.*

- - - - - men, . . A - - - - -

f *f* *dim.* A - - - -

- - - - - men,

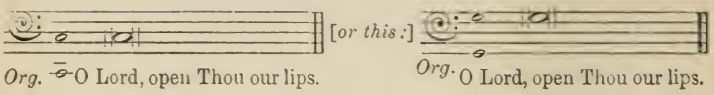
A - - - men, *Slower.* *pp* *ppp*

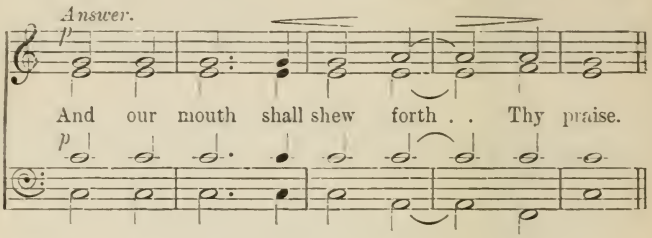
- men, . . A - - - - men, A - - men.

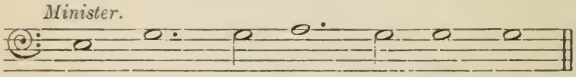
pp *ppp*

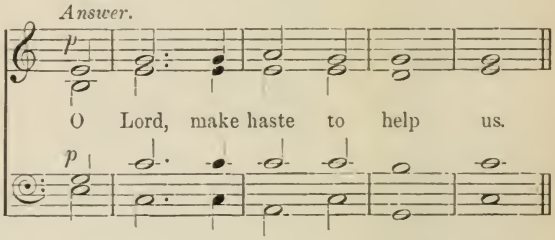
- men, A - - - - men, A - - men.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

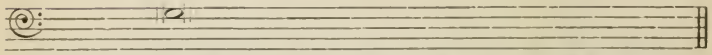




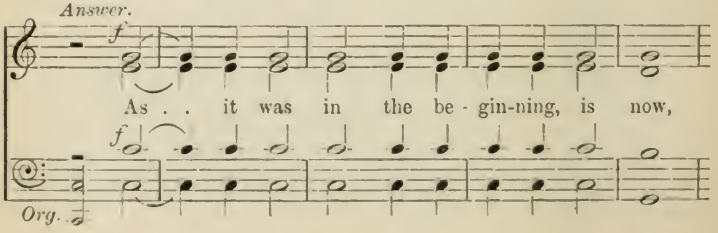


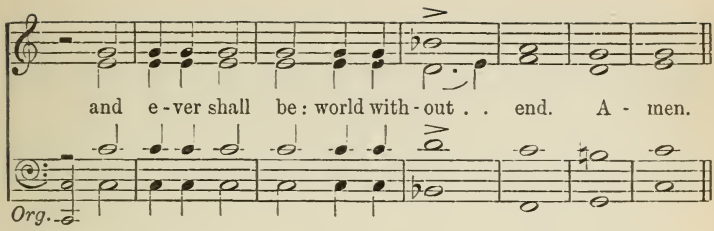


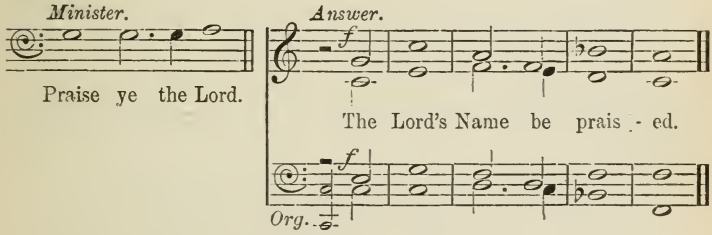
¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

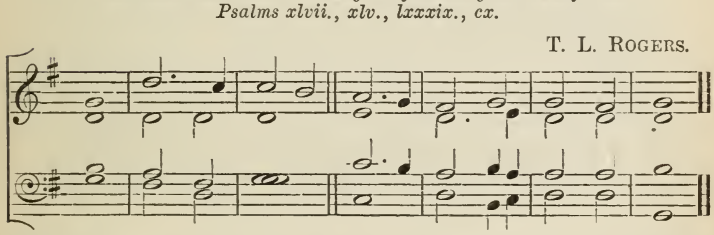






¶ *Then shall be said or sung the following selection from Psalms xlvii., xlv., lxxxix., cx.*

T. L. ROGERS.



F.U. O SING praises, sing práises | unto . our | God : O sing práises sing | praises | unto . our | King.

For God is the Kíng of | all the | earth : síng ye | praises . with | under- | -standing.

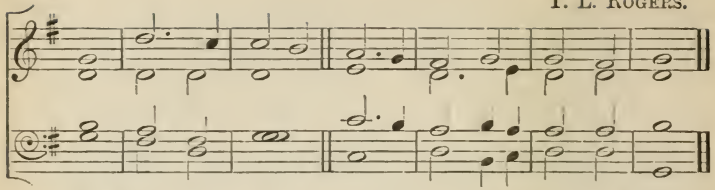
U. THY seat, O Gód en- | -dureth . for | ever : the sceptre of thy kíng-dom | is a | right | sceptre.

Thou hast loved rígheteousness and | hated . in- | -iquity : where-fore God, even thy God * hath anointed thee with the óil of | gladness . a- | -bove thy | fellows.

U. MY song shall be alway of the loving-kíndness | of the | Lord : with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth * from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

For I have said, Mercy shall be sét | up for | ever : thy trúth shalt thou | stablish | in the | heavens.

T. L. Rogers.



For the Lórd is | our de- | -fence : the Hóly One of | Israel | is our | King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions únto thy | saints and | saidst : I have laid help upon over one that is mighty * I have exálted one | chosen | out . of the | people.

I will set his dominion álso | in the | sea : ánd his | right hand | in the | floods.

And I will máke | him my | first-born : hígher than the | kings | of the | earth.

U. THE Lord saíd unto | my | Lord : Sit thou on my right hand * until I máke thine | ene- | -mies thy | footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy pówer | out of | Sion : be thou ruler * éven in the | midst a- | -mong thine | enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will-offerings * wíth an | holy | worship : the dew of thy birth is óf the | womb | of the | morning.

The Lord swáre, and will | not re- | -pent : Thou art a Priest for ever * áfter the | order | of Mel- | -chisedech.

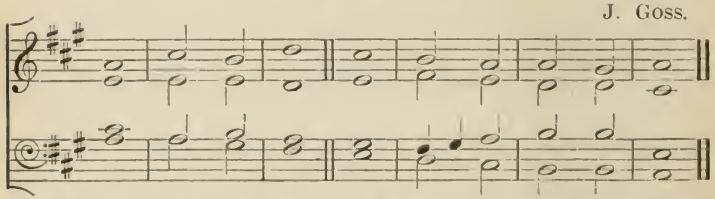
U. Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

¶ *Then shall be read the First Lesson: Isaiah ix. to v.* 8, *or Isaiah xi., v.* 10. [*The First Lesson and Te Deum may be omitted.*]

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

J. Goss.



U. WE práise | thee O | God : we acknówledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

2 All the éarth doth | worship | thee : thé | Father | ever- | lasting.

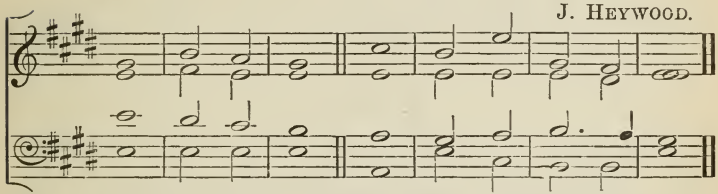
3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a- | -loud : the Héavens, and | all the | Powers there- | -in.

4 To thee Chérubin and | Seraph- | -in : cón- | -tinual- | -ly do | cry,

5 Hóly | Holy | Holy : Lórd | God of | Saba- | -oth ;

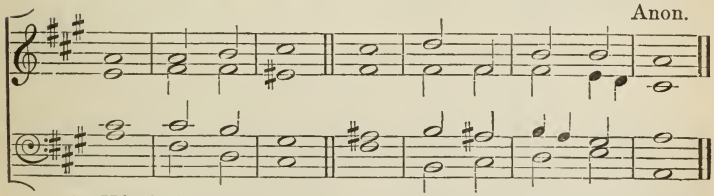
6 Heaven and earth are fúll of the | Majes- | -ty : óf | thy | Glo- | -ry.
7 The glorious cómpany | of . the A- | -postles : práise | — | — | thee.
8 The goodly féllowship | of the | Prophets : práise | — | — | thee.
9 The nóble | army . of | Martyrs : práise | — | — | thee.
10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world : dóth ac- | know- | ledge | thee ;
11 Thé | Fa- | -ther : óf an | infinite | Majes- | -ty ;
12 Thine hónour- | -able | true : ánd | on- | — -ly | Son ;
13 A′lso the | Holy | Ghost : thé | Com- | -fort- | -er.

J. Heywood.



U. 14 Thóu art the | King of | Glory : O′ | — | — | Christ.
15 Thou art the éver- | -lasting | Son : óf | — the | Fa- | -ther.
16 When thou tookest upón thee to de- | -liver | man : thou dídst not ab- | -hor the | Virgin's | womb.
17 When thou hadst overcóme the | sharpness . of | death : thou didst open the Kíngdom of | Heaven to | all be- | -lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of | God : ín the | Glory | of the | Father.
19 We belióve that | thou shalt | come : tó | be | our | Judge.
20 We therefore práy thee | help thy | servants : whom thou hast redéemed | with thy | precious | blood.
21 Make them to be númbered | with thy | Saints : ín | glory | ever- | -lasting.
22 O Lórd | save thy | people : ánd | bless thine | herit- | -age.
23 Góv- | — -ern | them : ánd | lift them | up for | ever.
24 Dáy | by | day : wé | magni- | -fy | thee ;
25 A′nd we | worship . thy | Name : éver | world with- | -out | end.

Anon.



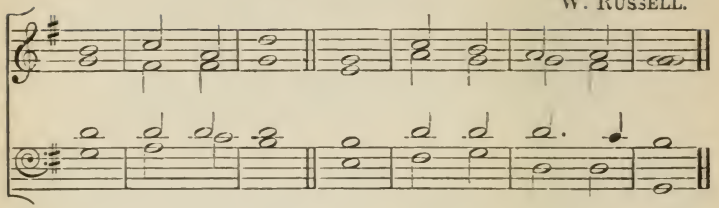
26 Vóuch- | -safe O | Lord : to kéep us this | day with- | out | sin.
27 O Lórd have | mercy . up- | -on us : háve | mer- | -cy up- | -on us.
28 O Lord let thy mércy | lighten . up- | -on us : ás our | trust | is in | thee.
U. 29 O Lord in thée | have I | trusted : lét me | never | be con- | founded.

¶ *Then shall be read the Second Lesson : St. Luke ii. to v.* 15, *or St. Matthew i., v.* 18.

¶ *And after that as followeth.*

MAGNIFICAT.

W. RUSSELL.



ST. LUKE I. 46.

F.U. MY soul doth mágni- | -fy the | Lord : and my spirit háth re- | joiced . in | God my | Saviour.
H. 2 Fór he | hath re- | -garded : the lówliness | of his | hand- | -maiden.
H. 3 Fór be- | -hold from | henceforth : áll gener- | -ations . shall | call me | blessed.
M. 4 For he that is míghty hath | magnified | me : ánd | holy | is his | Name.
T. 5 And his mércy is on | them that | fear him : throughóut | all | gener- | -ations.
F.U. 6 He hath shewed strénghth | with his | arm : he hath scattered the proud in imágin- | -ation | of their | hearts.
M. 7 He hath put down the míghty | from their | seat : and háth ex- | alted . the | humble . and | meek.
T. 8 He hath filled the húngry with | good | things : and the rích he hath | sent | empty . a- | way.
H. 9 He remembering his mercy hath hólpen his | servant | Israel : as he promised to our forefathers * Abraham | and his | seed for | ever.
F.U. Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung * the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. *Amen.*

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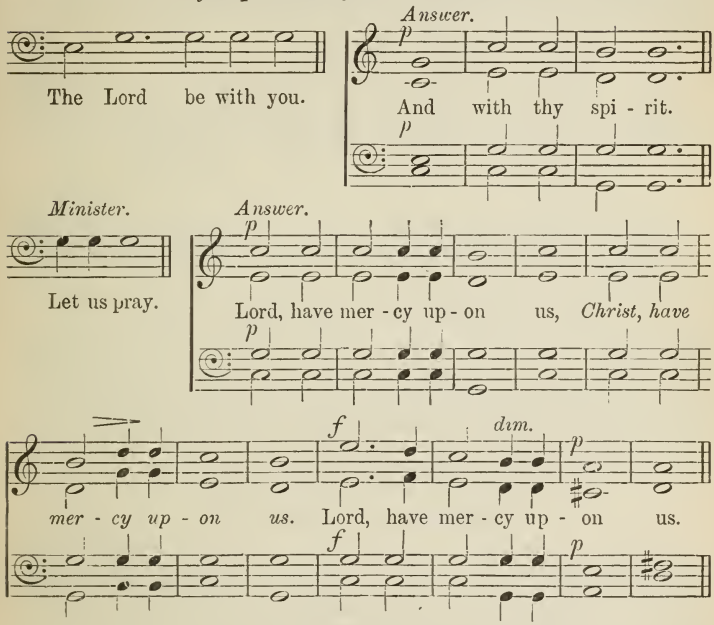
* For Musical settings of the Creed, Lord's Prayer, &c., see Order for Shortened Service.

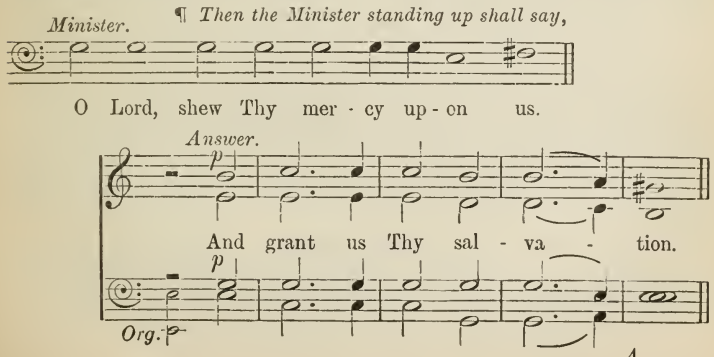
¶ *And after that, these prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,*

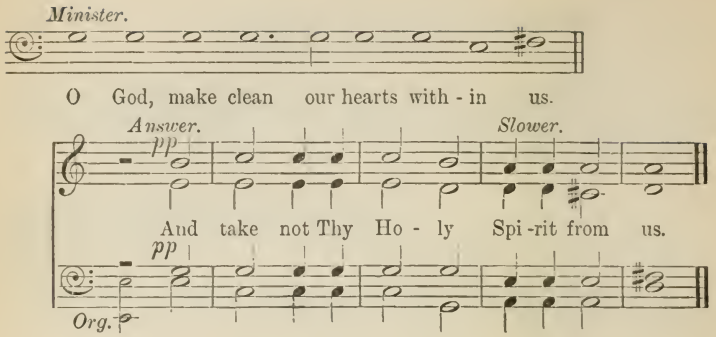


¶ *Then shall be said or sung the Lord's Prayer.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister standing up shall say,*





THE COLLECT FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and as at this time to be born of a pure Virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Here follows a Selection of Carols.*

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise, that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 Cor. XIII.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *A Carol to be sung as a Recessional Hymn.*

Order for Midnight Service on New Year's Eve.

¶ *At the beginning of the Service the Minister shall read with a loud voice some one or more of these Sentences of the Scriptures that follow. And then he shall say that which is written after the said Sentences.*

THE Lord is in His Holy Temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him. *Heb.* ii. 20.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered with my Name, and a pure offering; for my Name shall be great among the heathen saith the Lord of hosts. *Mal.* i. 11.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be always acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer. *Psalm* xix. 14, 15.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. *St. Matt.* v.

Be not deceived, God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap. *Gal.* vi.

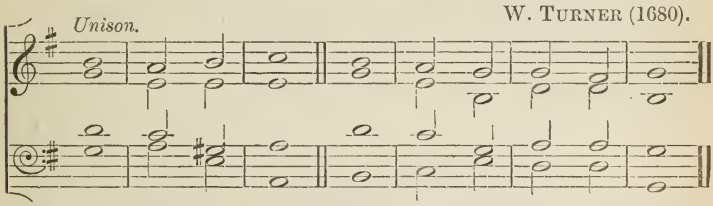
For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. *St. James* iv. 15.

Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is. *St. Mark* xiii. 33.

DEARLY beloved in the Lord, let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung Psalm li. or the following selection, all kneeling.*

W. TURNER (1680).



HÉAR my | prayer O | God : and hídе not thy- | -self from | my pe- | tition.

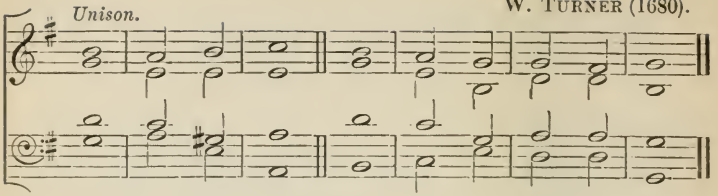
Take héed unto | me and | hear me : how I moúrn in my | prayer | and am | vexed. *Psalm* lv. 1, 2.

Héar my | prayer O | God : and hearken únto the | words | of my | mouth. *Psalm* liv. 2.

Call to remembrance, O Lórd thy | tender | mercies : and thy loving-kindnesses * whích | have been | ever . of | old.

O remember not the sins and offénces | of my | youth : but according to thy mercy think thou upon mé O | Lord | for thy | goodness. *Psalm* xxv. 5, 6.

Unison. W. TURNER (1680).



For I′ will con- | -fess my | wickedness : ánd be | sorry | for my | sin. *Psalm* xxxviii. 18.

Lord, let me know mine end * and the númber | of my | days : that I may be certifféd how | long I | have to | live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it wére a | span | long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee * and verily, every man líving is | alto- | -gether | vanity.

For I′ am a | stranger . with | thee : and a sójourner, as | all my | fathers | were.

O spare me a little * that I′ may re- | -cover . my | strength : before I go hénce, and | be no | more | seen. *Psalm* xxxix. 5, 6, 14, 15.

For when thou art angry, áll our | days are | gone : we bring our years to an end * as it wére a | tale | that is | told.

The days of our age are three-score years and ten * and though men be so strong that they cóme to | four-score | years : yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow * so soon pásseth it a- | -way and | we are | gone.

For a thousand years in thý sight | are but . as | yesterday : seeing that is pást as a | watch | in the | night.

So teách us to | number . our | days : that we may applý our | hearts | unto | wisdom.

O satisfy us with thy mércy and | that | soon : so shall we rejoice and be glád all the | days | of our | life.

Comfort us again * now after the tíme that thou hast | plagued | us : and for the years whereín | we have | suffered . ád- | -versity.

Lórd, thou hast | been our | refuge : from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | other.

Turn thee again, O Lórd | at the | last : ánd be | gracious | unto . thy | servants. *Amen.*

Psalm xc. 9, 10, 4, 12, 14, 15, 1, 13.

¶ *To be said by the Minister alone, standing.*

O LORD, we beseech thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto thee; that they, whose consciences by sin are accused, by thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister and People say.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read the 12th Chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans.*

¶ *And after that as followeth.*

* NUNC DIMITTIS.

St. Luke ii. 29.

LORD, now lettest thou thy sérvant de- | -part in | peace : ác- | -cord-ing | to thy | word.
2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen : thý | — sal- | -va- | -tion,
3 Which thou | hast pre- | -pared : befóre the | face of | all | people;
4 To be a líght to | lighten . the | Gentiles : and to be the glóry | of thy | people | Israel.
Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *And after that these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling.*

Minister. Let us pray.

Son of God: we beseech thee to hear us,
Son of God: we beseech thee to hear us.
O Lamb of God: that takest away the sins of the world:
Grant us thy peace.
O Lamb of God: that takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.
From our enemies defend us, O Christ.
Graciously look upon our afflictions.
Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.
Mercifully forgive the sins of thy people.
Favourably with mercy hear our prayers.
O Son of David, have mercy upon us.
Both now and ever vouchsafe to hear us, O Christ.
Graciously hear us, O Christ; Graciously hear us, O Lord Christ.
Minister. O Lord, let thy mercy be shewed upon us;
Answer. As we do put our trust in thee.

---

* For music, see p. 12.

Let us pray.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of thy Name turn from us all those evils that we most righteously have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the following hymn shall be sung, the congregation still kneeling.*

"So soon passeth it away, and we are gone."

* Days and moments quickly flying
Blend the living with the dead;
Soon will you and I be lying
Each within his narrow bed.

Soon our souls to God Who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight;
Able now by grace to save them,
Oh, that while we can we might!

Jesu, infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame,
Teach, O teach us to remember
What we are and whence we came;

Whence we came, and whither wending;
Soon we must through darkness go,
To inherit bliss unending,
Or the heritage of woe.

O by thy power grant, Lord, that we
At our last hour fall not from Thee;
Saved by Thy grace, Thine may we be
All through the days of eternity. *Amen.*

¶ *Here follows a short Address.*

¶ *A few minutes before midnight the Congregation shall be desired secretly in their Prayers to make their humble supplications to God: for the which Prayers there shall be silence kept for a space.*

¶ *As soon as the hour of midnight shall have struck the Congregation shall stand up and sing the following hymn.*

"That God in all things may be glorified."

* Father, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care,
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
"Glorify Thy Name."

---

* Hymns 289 and 74, "Ancient and Modern."

Can a child presume to choose
  Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
  All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
  Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
  Glorify Thy Name.

If in mercy Thou wilt spare
  Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
  Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
  Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
  Glorify Thy Name.

If Thou callest to the Cross,
  And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
  Shrouding heart and home:
Let me think how Thy dear Son
  To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
  "Glorify Thy Name." *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,*

* The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the Lord's prayer.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the Kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister, standing up, shall say.*

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy holy Spirit from us.

---

* For music, see Carol Service, p. 35.

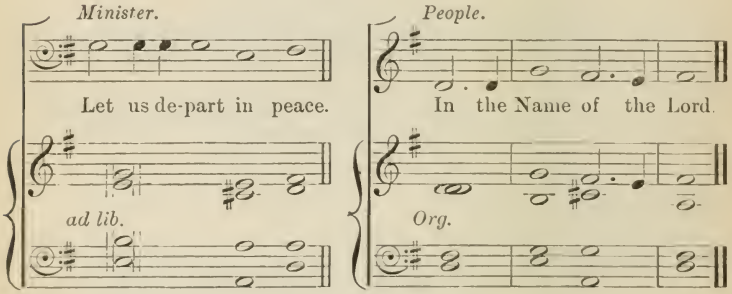
¶ *To be said of the whole Congregation after the Minister.*

O ALMIGHTY Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *After which the Minister shall say,*

AND now, brethren, I commend you to God and to the Word of His grace. The Lord Himself be your Keeper. The Lord preserve your going out and your coming in, your rising up and your lying down, from this time forth, for evermore. *Amen.*



* Alleluia, Amen.

¶ *And then the Minister shall let them depart with this blessing.*

NOW the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to Whom be glory for ever and ever, Amen; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

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* For music, see p. 28.

APPENDIX.

Psalms and Hymns.

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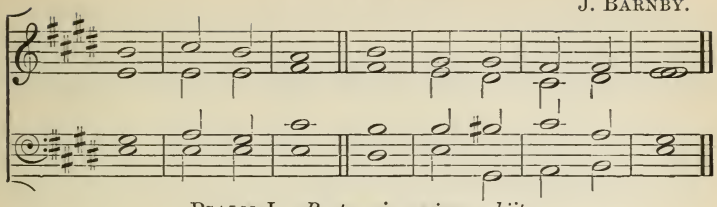
PSALMS.

J. Barnby.



Psalm I.—*Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly * nor stóod in the | way of | sinners : and hath not sát in the | seat | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the láw | of the | Lord : and in his law will he exercíse him- | -self | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted bý the | water | side : that will bring fórth his | fruit in | due | season.

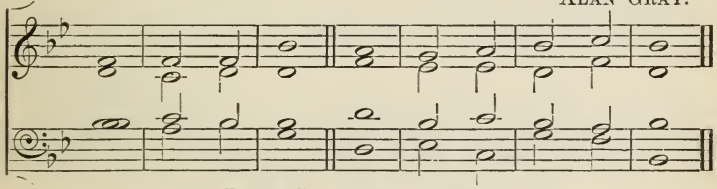
4 His léaf also | shall not | wither : and look, whatsoéver he | doeth | it shall | prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is nót | so with | them : but they are like the chaff * which the wind scattereth awáy from the | face | of the | earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stánd | in the | judgement : neither the sinners in the cóngre- | -gation | of the | righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the wáy | of the | righteous : and the wáy of the un- | -godly | shall | perish.

Alan Gray.



Psalm IV.—*Cum invocarem.*

HEAR me when I call, O Gód | of my | righteousness : thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble * have mercy upon mé, and | hearken | unto . my | prayer.

2 O ye sons of men * how lóng will ye blas- | -pheme mine | honour : and have such pleasure in vánity and | seek | after | leasing?

3 Know this also * that the Lord hath chosen to himself the mán | that is | godly : when I cáll upon the | Lord | he will | hear me.

4 Stánd in | awe and | sin not : commune with your own heart * and ín your | chamber | and be | still.

5 Offer the sácri- | -fice of | righteousness : and pút your | trust | in the | Lord.

6 Thére be | many . that | say : Whó will | show us | any | good?

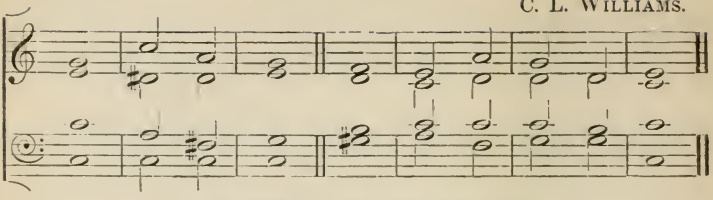
7 Lórd | lift thou | up : the líght of thy | counte- | -nance up- | -on us.

8 Thou hast put gládness | in my | heart : since the time that their córn and | wine and | oil in- | -creased.

9 I will lay me down in péace, and | take my | rest : for it is thou, Lord, ónly that | makest . me | dwell in | safety.

The Gloria Patri always to be sung in Unison.

C. L. Williams.



Psalm VIII.—*Domine, Dominus noster.*

O LORD our Governour * how excellent is thy Náme in | all the world : thou that hast sét thy | glory . a- | -bove the | heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength * becáuse | of thine | enemies : that thou mightest stíll the | enemy | and . the a- | -venger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens * even the wórks | of thy | fingers : the moon and the stárs | which thou | hast or- | -dained.

4 What is man, that thóu art | mindful . of | him : and the són of man | that thou | visitest | him?

5 Thou madest him lówer | than the | angels : to crówn | him with | glory . and | worship.

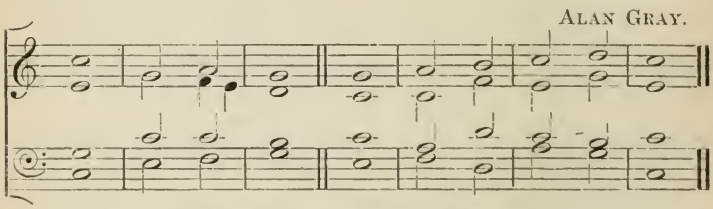
6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the wórks | of thy | hands : and thou hast put all things ín sub- | -jection | under . his | feet;

7 A'll | sheep and | oxen : yéa and the | beasts | of the | field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the físhes | of the | sea : and whatsoever walketh thróugh the | paths | of the | seas.

9 O' | Lord our | Governour : how excellent ís thy | Name in | all the | world!

Alan Gray.



Psalm XV.—*Domine, quis habitabit?*

LORD, who shall dwéll in thy | taber- | -nacle : or who shall rést up- | on thy | holy | hill?

2 Even he that léadeth an | uncórrupt | life : and doeth the thing which is right * and spéaketh the | truth | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue * nor done évil | to his | neighbour : ánd | hath not | slandered . his | neighbour.

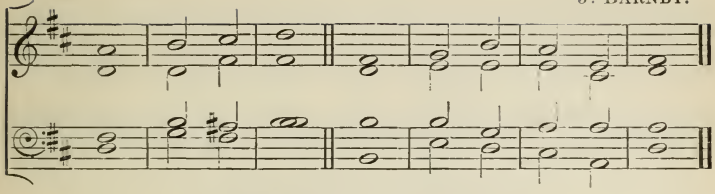
4 He that setteth not by himself * but is lówly in his | own | eyes : and maketh múch of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that swareth unto his neighbour * and dísap- | -pointeth . him | not : thóugh it | were . to his | own | hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his móney up- | -on | usury : nor táken re- | ward a- | -gainst the | innocent.

7 Whóso | doeth . these | things : sháll | nev- | -er | fall.

J. BARNBY.



PSALM XIX.—*Cœli enarrant.*

THE heavens decláre the | glory . of | God : and the fírmament | sheweth . his | handy- | -work.

2 One dáy | telleth . an- | -other : and one níght | certi- | -fieth . an- | other.

3 There is neíther | speech nor | language : bút their | voices . are | heard a- | -mong them.

4 Their sound is gone óut into | all | lands : and their wórds into the | ends | of the | world.

5 In them hath he set a tábernacle | for the | sun : which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber * and rejóiceth as a | giant . to | run his | course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven * and runneth about unto the énd of | it a- | -gain : and there is nothing híd | from the | heat there- | -of.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled láw, con- | -verting . the | soul : the testimony of the Lord is sure * and gíveth | wisdom | unto . the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are ríght and re- | -joice the | heart : the commandment of the Lord is pure * and gíveth | light | unto . the | eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is cléan and en- | -dureth . for | ever : the judgements of the Lord are trúe, and | righteous | alto- | -gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold * yéa than | much fine | gold : sweeter álso than | honey | and the | honeycomb.

11 Moreover, by thém is thy | servant | taught : and in kéeping of them | there is | great re- | -ward.

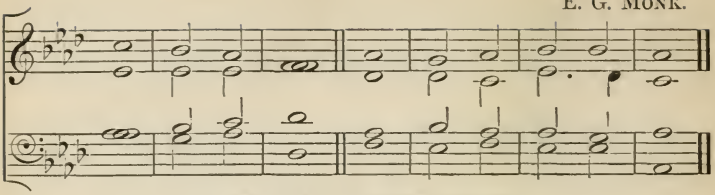
12 Who can téll how | oft . he of- | -fendeth : O cleanse thou mé | from my | secret | faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins * lest they get the domínion | over | me : so shall I be undefiled, and ínnocent | from the | great of- | -fence.

14 Let the words of my mouth * and the meditátion | of my | heart : be álway ac- | -ceptable | in thy | sight,

15 O′ | — | Lord : my | strength and | my re- | -deemer.

E. G. Monk.



Psalm XXIII.—*Dominus regit me.*

THE Lórd | is my | shepherd : thérefore | can I | lack | nothing.

2 He shall féed me in a | green | pasture : and lead me fórth be- | side the | waters . of | comfort.

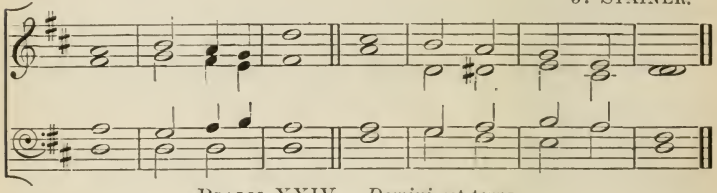
3 Hé shall con- | -vert my | soul : and bring me forth in the paths of rígheousness | for his | Name's | sake.

4 Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death * I′ will | fear no | evil : for thou art with me * thy ród and thy | staff | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me * against thém that | trouble | me : thou hast anointed my head with ofl, and my | cup | shall be | full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy * shall follow me all the dáys | of my | life : and I will dwell in the hóuse | of the | Lord for | ever.

J. Stainer.



Psalm XXIV.—*Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the Lord's * and áll that | therein | is : the compass of the wórld, and | they that | dwell there- | -in.

2 For he hath fóunded it up- | -on the | seas : and prepáred | it up- | -on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the híll | of the | Lord : or who shall rise úp | in his | holy | place?

4 Even he that hath clean hánds and a | pure | heart : and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity * nor swórn | to de- | -ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the bléssing | from the | Lord : and righteousness frím the | God of | his sal- | -vation.

6 This is the generátion of | them that | seek him : even of thém that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

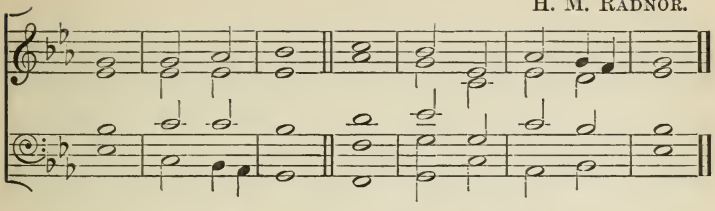
7 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors : and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Whó is the | King of | glory : it is the Lord strong and mighty * éven the | Lord | mighty . in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors : and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Whó is the | King of | glory : even the Lord of hósts | he . is the | King of | glory.

H. M. Radnor.



Psalm XXVII.—*Dominus illuminatio.*

THE Lord is my light and my salvation * whóm then | shall I | fear : the Lord is the strength of my life * of whóm then | shall I | be a- | -fraid ?

2 When the wicked * even mine enemies and my foes * came upon me to éat | up my | flesh : théy | stumbled | and | fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me * yet shall not my héart | be a- | -fraid : and though there rose up war against me * yét will I | put my | trust in | him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lórd which I | will re- | -quire : even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life * to behold the fair beauty of the Lórd | and to | visit . his | temple.

5 For in the time of trouble, he shall híde me in his | taber- | -nacle : yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me * and set me úp up- | -on a | rock of | stone.

6 And now shall he líft | up mine | head : abóve mine | enemies | round a- | -bout me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblátion with | great | gladness : I will sing and speak | praises | unto . the | Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice O Lord * when I crý | unto | thee : have mércy up- | -on me | and | hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee * Séek | ye my | face : Thý | face Lord | will I | seek.

10 O hide not thóu thy | face | from me : nor cast thy sérvant a- | -way | in dis- | -pleasure.

11 Thóu hast | been my | succour : leave me not, neither forsáke me O | God of | my sal- | -vation.

12 When my fáther and my | mother . for- | -sake me : the Lórd | taketh | me | up.

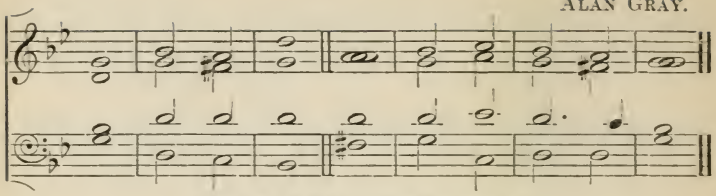
13 Téach me thy | way O | Lord : and lead me in the right wáy be- | -cause of | mine | enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the wíll | of mine | adversaries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, ánd | such as | speak | wrong.

15 I should útterly | have | fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lórd in the | land | of the | living.

16 O tárry thou the | Lord's | leisure : be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart * and pút thou thy | trust | in the | Lord.

ALAN GRAY.



PSALM XXXII.—*Beati, quorum.*

BLESSED is he whose unrígheousness | is for- | -given : ánd whose | sin | is | covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lórd im- | -puteth . no | sin : and ín whose | spirit . there | is no | guile.

3 For whíle I | held my | tongue : my bones consumed awáy | through my | daily . com- | -plaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upón me | day and | night : and my móisture is | like the | drought in | summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sín | unto | thee : and mine unrígheousness | have I | not | hid.

6 I said, I will confess my síns | unto . the | Lord : and so thou forgávest the | wickedness | of my | sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee * in a tíme when thou | mayest be | found : but in the great wáterfloods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in * thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble : thou shalt compass me abóut with | songs | of de- | -liverance.

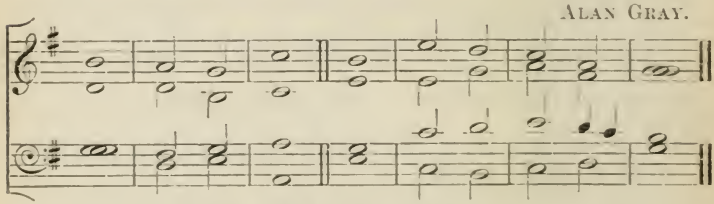
9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the wáy wherein | thou shalt | go : and I' will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule * which háve no | under- | standing : whose mouths must be held with bit and brídle | lest they | fall up- | -on thee.

11 Great plagues remáin | for . the un- | -godly : but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord * mercy embráceth | him on | every | side.

12 Be glad O ye righteous * and rejóice | in the | Lord : and be joyful all yé | that are | true of | heart.

ALAN GRAY.



PSALM XLI.—*Beatus qui intelligit.*

BLESSED is he that consídereth the | poor and | needy : the Lord shall delíver him | in the | time of | trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive * that he may be blessed up- | -on | earth : and deliver not thou him ínto the | will | of his | enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth síck up- | -on his | bed : make thou áll his | bed | in his | sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be mérciful | unto | me : heal my soúl, for | I have | sinned . a- | -gainst thee.

5 Mine enemies spéak | evil | of me : When shall he díe | and his | name | perish ?

6 And if he come to sée me he | speaketh | vanity : and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself * and when he cómeth | forth he | telleth | it.

7 All mine enemies whísper to- | -gether . a- | gainst me : even against mé do | they im- | -agine . this | evil.

8 Let the sentence of gúiltiness pro- | -ceed a- | -gainst him : and now that he líeth, | let him . rise | up no | more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar fríend | whom I | trusted : who did also eat of my bréad, hath | laid great | wait for | me.

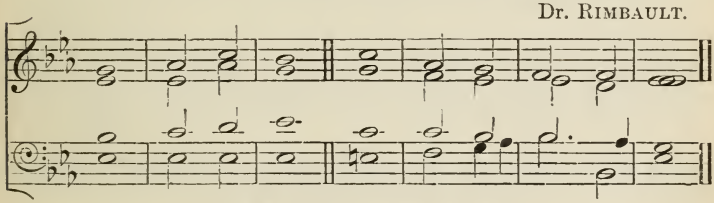
10 But be thou merciful únto | me O | Lord : raise thou me up agáin | and I | shall re- | -ward them.

11 By this I knów thou | favourest | me : that mine énemy | doth not | triumph . a- | -gainst me.

12 And when I am in my health * thóu up- | -holdest | me : and shalt sét me be- | -fore thy | face for | ever.

13 Blessed be the Lórd | God of | Israel : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

Dr. Rimbault.



Psalm XLII.—*Quemadmodum.*

LIKE as the hárt de- | -sireth . the | waterbrooks : so longeth my sóul | after | thee O | God.

2 My soul is athirst for God * yea, éven for the | living | God : when shall I come to appéar be- | -fore the | presence . of | God ?

3 My tears have been my méat | day and | night : while they daily sáy unto me | Where is | now thy | God ?

4 Now when I think thereupon * I pour out my héart | by my- | -self : for I went with the multitude * and brought them fórth | into . the | house of | God ;

5 In the voice of práise and | thanks- | -giving : amóng | such as | keep | holyday.

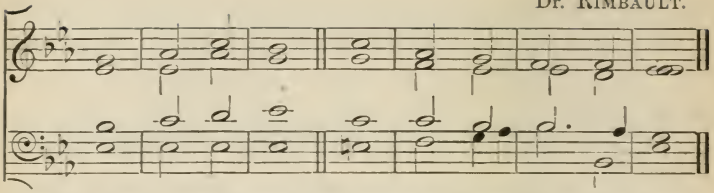
6 Why art thou so full of héaviness | O my | soul : and why art thou só dis- | -quiet- | -ed with- | -in me ?

7 Pút thy | trust in | God : for I will yet give him thánks for the | help | of his | countenance.

8 My God, my sóul is | vexed . with- | -in me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan * ánd the | little | hill of | Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another * because of the nóise | of the | water-pipes : all thy waves and stórms are | gone | over | me.

Dr. Rimbault.



10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kíndness | in the | day-time : and in the night-season did I sing of him * and made my prayer únto the | God | of my | life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength * Why hast thou for- | gotten | me : why go I thus heavily * whíle the | ene . my op- | -presseth | me ?

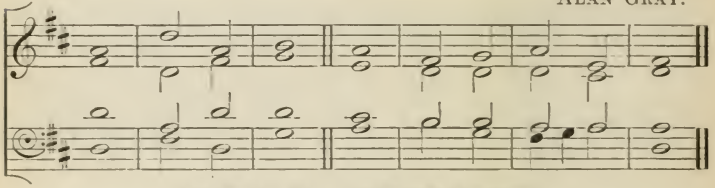
12 My bones are smitten asúnder | as . with a | sword : while mine enemies that tróuble me | cast me | in the | teeth ;

13 Namely, while they say dáily | unto | me : Whére | — is | now thy | God ?

14 Why art thou so véxed | O my | soul : and why art thou só dis- | quiet- | -ed with- | -in me ?

15 O pút thy | trust in | God : for I will yet thank him * which is the hélp of my | countenance | and my | God.

Alan Gray.



Psalm XLVI.—*Deus noster refugium.*

GÓD is our | hope and | strength : a véry | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, thóugh the | earth be | moved : and though the hills be carried ínto the | midst | of the | sea.

3 Though the waters thereóf | rage and | swell : and though the mountains sháke at the | tempest | of the | same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof, shall make glád the | city . of | God : the holy place of the tábernacle | of the | most | Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her * therefore shall she nót | be re- | -moved : Gód shall | help her . and | that right | early.

6 The heathen make much adó and the | kingdoms . are | moved : but God hath shewed his vóice and the | earth shall | melt a- | -way.

7 The Lórd of | hosts is | with us : the Gód of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

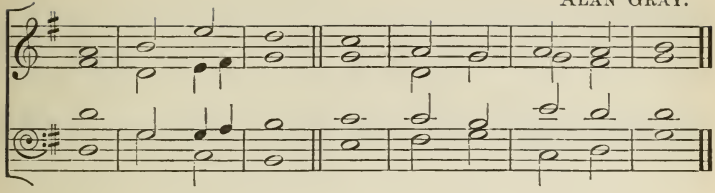
8 O come hither, and behold the wórks | of the | Lord : what destruction hé hath | brought up- | -on the | earth.

9 He maketh wars to céase in | all the | world : he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder * and búrneth the | chariots | in the | fire.

10 Be still then, and knów that | I am | God : I will be exalted among the heathen * and I′ will be ex- | -alted | in the | earth.

11 The Lórd of | hosts is | with us : the Gód of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

ALAN GRAY.



PSALM XLVIII.—*Magnus Dominus.*

GREAT is the Lord, and hígh̄ly | to be | praised : in the city of our God * éven up- | -on his | holy | hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place * and the jóy of the | whole | earth : upon the north side lieth the city of the great King * God is well known in her pálaces | as a | sure | refuge.

3 For lo, the kíngs | of the | earth : are gáthered and | gone | by to- | gether.

4 They márvelled to | see such | things : they were astónished and | sudden . ly | cast | down.

5 Fear came thére upon | them and | sorrow : as upón a | woman | in her | travail.

6 Thou shalt break the shíps | of the | sea : thróugh | — the | east- | wind.

7 Like as we have heard * so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts * in the cíty | of our | God : Gód up- | -holdeth . the | same for | ever.

8 We wait for thy lóving- | -kindness . O | God : ín the | midst of | thy | temple.

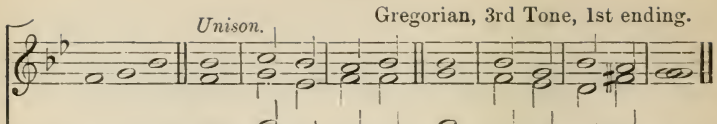
9 O God according to thy Name * so is thy praise únto the | world's | end : thy rígh̄t | hand is | full of | righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice * and the dáughter of | Judah . be | glad : bé- | -cause of | thy | judgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and gó | round a- | -bout her : ánd | tell the | towers there- | -of.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, sét | up her | houses : that ye may téll | them that | come | after.

13 For this God is our Gód for | ever . and | ever : he shall bé our | guide | unto | death.



PSALM LI.—*Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me O God * áfter thy | great | goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies, dó a- | -way | mine of- | -fences.

2 Wash me thróughly | from my | wickedness : ánd | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I′ ac- | -knowledge . my | faults : ánd my | sin is | ever . be-| fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned * and done this évil | in thy | sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy sáying and | clear when | thou art | judged.

5 Behóld I was | shapen . in | wickedness : and in sín hath my | mother . con- | -ccived | me.

6 But lo, thou requirest trúth in the | inward | parts : and shall make me to únder- | -stand | wisdom | secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop * ánd I | shall be | clean : thou shalt wash me * and I | shall be | whiter . than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me héar of | joy and | gladness : that the bones which thóu hast | broken | may re- | -joice.

9 Turn thy fáce | from my | sins : and pút out | all | my mis- | -deeds.

10 Make me a cléan | heart O | God : ánd re- | -new a . right | spirit . with- | -in me.

11 Cast me not awáy | from thy | presence : and táke not thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

12 O give me the cómfort of thy | help a- | -gain : and stáblish me | with thy | free | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy wáys | unto . the | wicked : and sinners shall bé con- | -verted | unto | thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness O God * thou that art the Gód | of my | health : and my tóngue shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

15 Thou shalt ópen my | lips O | Lord : ánd my | mouth shall | shew thy | praise.

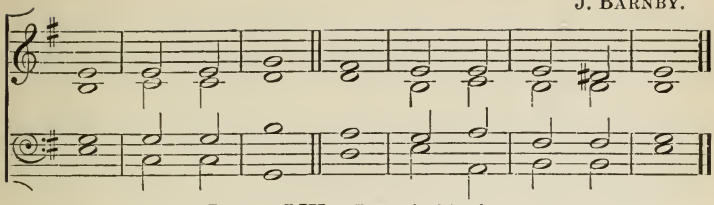
16 For thou desirest no sacrifice * élse would I | give it | thee : but thou delíghtest | not in | burnt- | -offerings.

17 The sacrifice of Gód is a | troubled | spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O Gód | shalt thou | not de- | -spise.

18 O be favourable and grácious | unto | Sion : búild thou the | walls | of Je- | -rusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness * with the burnt-ófferings | and ob- | -lations : then shall they óffer young | bullocks . up- | -on thine | altar.

J. Barnby.



Psalm LIV.—*Deus, in Nomine.*

SAVE me O Gód for thy | Name's | sake : ánd a- | -venge me | in thy | strength.

2 Héar my | prayer O | God : and hearken únto the | words | of my | mouth.

3 For strangers are rísen | up a- | -gainst me : and tyrants, which have not God before their éyes | seek | after . my | soul.

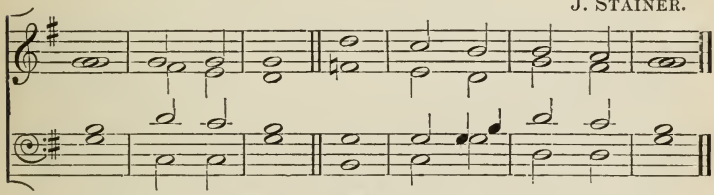
4 Behold, Gód | is my | helper : the Lord is with thém | that up- | hold my | soul.

5 He shall reward évil | unto . mine | enemies : destróy thou | them | in thy | truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee * and práise thy | Name O | Lord : bé- | -cause it | is so | comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me óut of | all my | trouble : and mine eye hath séen his de- | -sire up- | -on mine | enemies.

J. Stainer.



Psalm LVII.—*Miserere mei, Deus.*

BE merciful unto me O God * be merciful unto me, for my sóul | trusteth . in | thee : and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge * untíl this | tyranny . be | over- | -past.

2 I will cáll unto the | most high | God : even unto the God that shall perform the cáuse | which I | have in | hand.

3 Hé shall | send from | heaven : and save me from the reproof of hím | that would | eat me | up.

4 God shall send fórth his | mercy . and | truth : my sóul | is a- | mong | lions.

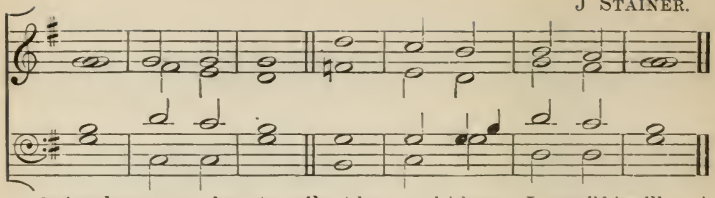
5 And I lie even among the children of mén that are | set on | fire : whose teeth are spears and arrows * ánd their | tongue a | sharp | sword.

6 Set up thyself, O Gód a- | -bove the | heavens : and thy glóry a- | bove | all the | earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet * and préssed | down my | soul : they have digged a pit before me * and are fallen ínto the | midst of | it them- | -selves.

8 My heart is fixed O Gód my | heart is | fixed : I' will | sing and | give | praise.

J STAINER.



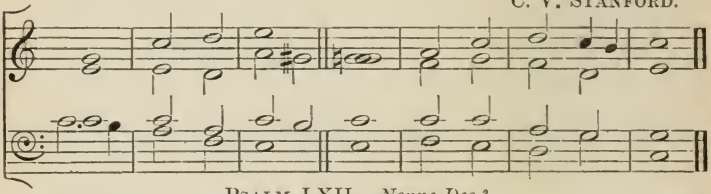
9 Awake up my glory * awáke | lute and | harp : I mysélf | will a- | wake right | early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lórd a- | -mong the | people : and I will síng unto | thee a- | -mong the | nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy, réacheth | unto . the | heavens : ánd thy | truth | unto . the | clouds.

12 Set up thyself, O Gód a- | -bove the | heavens : and thy glóry a- | bove | all the | earth.

C. V. STANFORD.



PSALM LXII.—*Nonne Deo?*

MY soul truly wáiteth | still up . on | God : for of hím | cometh | my sal- | -vation.

2 He verily is my strénght and | my sal- | -vation : he is my defence, só that I | shall not | greatly | fall.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief agáinst | every | man : ye shall be slain all the sort of you * yea as a tottering wall shall ye bé, and | like a | broken | hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom Gód | will ex- | -alt : their delight is in lies * they give good words with their móuth, but | curse | with their | heart.

5 Nevertheless my soul * wáit thou | still up . on | God : fór my | hope | is in | him.

6 He truly is my strénght and | my sal- | -vation : he is my defénce | so that . I | shall not | fall.

7 In God is my héalth | and my | glory : the rock of my might * ánd in | God | is my | trust.

8 O put your trust in hím | alway . ye | people : pour out your hearts befóre him for | God | is our | hope.

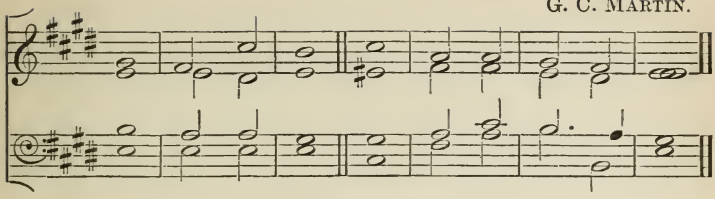
9 As for the children of mén | they are . but | vanity : the children of men are deceitful upon the weights * they are altogether lighter than | vani- | -ty it- | -self.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery * give not yoursélves | unto | vanity : if riches increase, sét | not your | heart up- | -on them.

11 God spake once, and twice I have álso | heard the | same : that pówer be- | -longeth | unto | God ;

12 And that thóu | Lord art | merciful : for thou rewardest every mán ac- | -cording | to his | work.

G. C. Martin.



Psalm LXV.—*Te decet hymnus.*

THOU, O Gód art | praised . in | Sion : and unto thee shall the vów be per- | -formed | in Je- | -rusalem.

2 Thóu that | hearest . the | prayer : únto | thee shall | all flesh | come.

3 My misdéeds pre- | -vail a- | -gainst me : O′ be thou | merciful | unto . our | sins.

4 Blessed is the man, whom thou choosest, and recéivest | unto | thee : he shall dwell in thy court * and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house * éven | of thy | holy | temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness * O Gód of | our sal- | -vation : thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth * and of them that remáin | in the | broad | sea.

6 Who in his strénght setteth | fast the | mountains : ánd is | girded . a- | -bout with | power.

7 Who stilleth the ráging | of the | sea : and the noise of his wáves and the | madness | of the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth * shall be afráid | at thy | tokens : thou that makest the outgoings of the mórning and | evening . to | praise | thee.

9 Thou visitest the éarth and | blessest | it : thóu | makest . it | very | plenteous.

10 The river of Gód is | full of | water : thou preparest their corn * for só thou pro- | -videst | for the | earth.

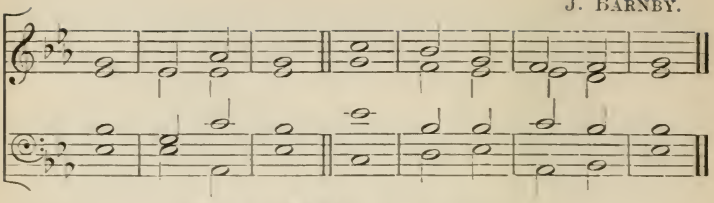
11 Thou waterest her furrows * thou sendest rain into the líttle | valleys . there- | -of : thou makest it soft with the drops of ráin and | blessest . the | increase | of it.

12 Thou crownest the yéar | with thy | goodness : ánd thy | clouds | drop | fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwéllings | of the | wilderness : and the ittle hílls shall re- | -joice on | every | side.

14 The fólds shall be | full of | sheep : the valleys also shall stand so thick with córn that | they shall | laugh and | sing.

J. Barnby.



Psalm LXXXIV.—*Quam dilecta!*

O HOW ámiable | are thy | dwellings : thóu | Lord | of | hosts !

2 My soul hath a desire and longing * to enter into the cóurts | of the | Lord : my heart and my flesh rejóice | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house * and the swallow a nest, where shé may | lay her | young : even thy altars, O Lord of hósts, my | King | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwéll | in thy | house : théy will be | alway | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose stréngth | is in | thee : ín whose | heart | are thy | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery úse it | for a | well : ánd the | pools are | filled . with | water.

7 They will gó from | strength to | strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth évery | one of | them in | Sion.

8 O Lord God of hósts | hear my | prayer : héarken | O | God of | Jacob.

9 Behold, O Gód | our de- | -fender : and look upón the | face of | thine A- | -nointed.

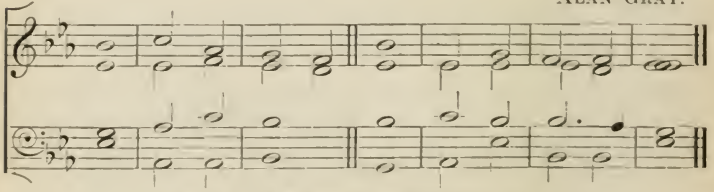
10 For one dáy | in thy | courts : ís | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the hóuse | of my | God : than to dwéll in the | tents | of un- | -godliness.

12 For the Lord God is a light | and de- | -fence : the Lord will give grace and worship * and no good thing shall he withhold from thém that | live a | godly | life.

13 O Lórd | God of | hosts : blessed is the mán that | putteth . his | trust in | thee.

Alan Gray.



Psalm LXXXVII.—*Fundamenta ejus.*

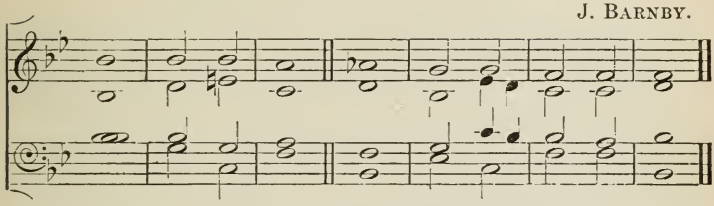
HER foundations are upón the | holy | hills : the Lord loveth the gates of Sion, móre than | all the | dwellings . of | Jacob.

2 Very excellent thíngs are | spoken . of | thee : thóu | city | of | God.

3 I will thínk upon | Rahab . and | Babylon : wíth | them that | know | me.

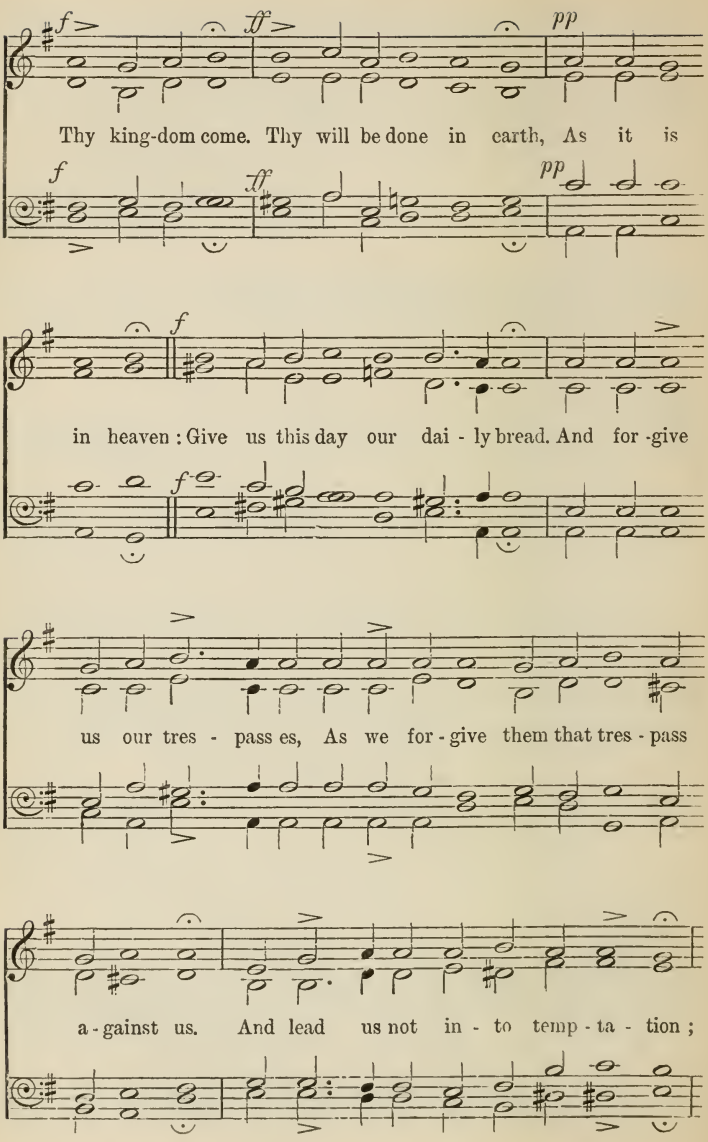
4 Behóld ye the | Philistines | also : and they of Tyre with the Morians * ló | there | was he | born.
5 And of Sion it shall be reported that hé was | born in | her : ánd the most | High shall | stablish | her.
6 The Lord shall rehearse it when he wríteth | up the | people : thát | he was | born | there.
7 The singers also and trúmpeters shall | he re- | -hearse : Áll my fresh | springs shall | be in | thee.

J. Barnby.



Psalm XCI.—*Qui habitat.*

WHOSO dwelleth under the defénce of the | most | High : shall abíde under the | shadow . of | the Al- | -mighty.
2 I will say untó the Lord * Thou art my hópe | and my | stronghold : my Gód, in | him | will I | trust.
3 For he shall deliver thee from the snáre | of the | hunter : ánd | from the | noisome | pestilence.
4 He shall defend thee under his wings * and thou shalt be sáfe | under . his | feathers : his faithfulness and trúth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afráid for any | terror . by | night : nór for the | arrow . that | flieth . by | day ;
6 For the péstilence that | walketh . in | darkness : nor for the síckness that de- | -stroyeth | in the | noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall beside thee * and ten thóusand at | thy right | hand : bút it shall | not come | nigh | thee.
8 Yea, with thine éyes shalt | thou be- | -hold : and sée the re- | -ward of | the un- | -godly.
9 For thou, Lórd | art my | hope : thou hast set thine hóuse of de- | fence | very | high.
10 There shall no evil háppen | unto | thee : neither shall ány | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels chárge | over | thee : to kéep | thee in | all thy | ways.
12 They shall béar thee | in their | hands : that thou húrt not thy | foot a- | -gainst a | stone.
13 Thou shalt go upón the | lion and | adder : the young lion and the dragon shált thou | tread | under . thy | feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me * therefore will I' de- | -liver | him : I will set him up * becáuse | he hath | known my | Name.
15 He shall call upon mé, and | I will | hear him : yea I am with him in trouble * I will delíver him and | bring | him to | honour.
16 With long lífe will I | satisfy | him : ánd | shew him | my sal- | vation


f
ff
pp
Thy king-dom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is
f
ff
pp
f
in heaven: Give us this day our dai - ly bread. And for -give
f
us our tres - pass es, As we for - give them that tres - pass
a - gainst us. And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion;

pp *rall.* *ff* *

But de - liv - er us from e - vil: For Thine is the king-dom,

pp *ff*

dim. *Slow.* *pp*

The power, and the glo - ry, For ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

pp

¶ *Then the Minister standing up shall say,*

O Lord, shew Thy mercy up-on us.

People. *p*

And grant us Thy sal-va-tion.

p

Minister.

O God, make clean our hearts with - in us.

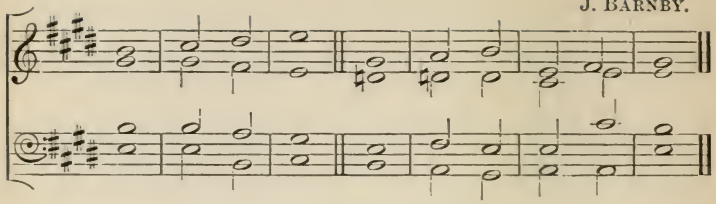
People. Slower. *p*

And take not Thy holy Spirit from us.

p

* To be sung when the Doxology is required.

J. BARNBY.



4 Behold, hé that | keepeth | Israel : sháll | neither | slumber . nor | sleep.

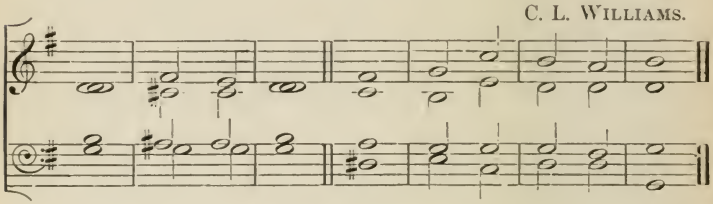
5 The Lord himsélf | is thy | keeper : the Lord is thy defénce up- | -on thy | right | hand ;

6 So that the sun shall not búrn | thee by | day : neíther the | moon | by | night.

7 The Lord shall presérve thee from | all | evil : yea, it is even hé | that shall | keep thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out * ánd thy | coming | in : from thís time | forth for | ever- | -more.

C. L. WILLIAMS.



PSALM CXXX.—*De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called únto | thee, O | Lord : Lórd | hear | my | voice.

2 O let thine éars con- | -sider | well : thé | voice of | my com- | -plaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to márk what is | done a- | -miss : O Lórd | who | may a- | -bide it ?

4 Fór there is | mercy . with | thee : thérefore | shalt | thou be | feared.

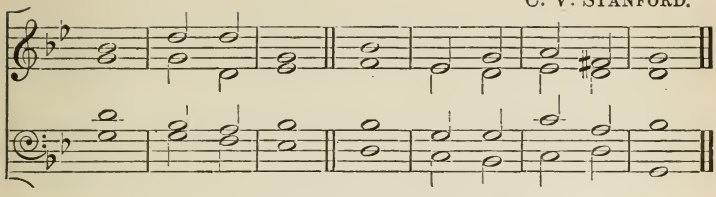
5 I look for the Lord ; my sóul doth | wait for | him : ín his | word | is my | trust.

6 My soul fléeth | unto . the | Lord : before the morning watch, I sáy, be- | -fore the | morning | watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord * for with the Lórd | there is | mercy : ánd with | him is | plenteous . re- | -demption.

8 And hé shall re- | -deem | Israel : fróm | all | his | sins.

C. V. STANFORD.



PSALM CXLIV.—*Benedictus Dominus.*

BLESSED bé the | Lord my | strength : who teacheth my hands to wár | and my | fingers . to | fight ;

2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer * my defénder in | whom I | trust : who subdueth my péople | that is | under | me.

3 Lord, what is man * that thou hast such respéct | unto | him : or the son of man * thát thou | so re- | -gardest | him ?

4 Man is líke a | thing of | nought : his time pásseth a- | -way | like a | shadow.

5 Bow thy heavens O Lórd, and | come | down : tóuch the | mountains . and | they shall | smoke.

6 Cast fórth thy | lightning . and | tear them : shoot óut thine | arrows | and con- | -sume them.

7 Send down thine hánd | from a- | -bove : deliver me, and take me out of the great waters * fróm the | hand of | strange | children ;

8 Whose móuth | talketh . of | vanity : and their right hánd is a | right | hand of | wickedness.

9 I will sing a new sóng unto | thee O | God : and sing praises unto thée upon a | ten- | -stringed | lute.

10 Thou hast given víctory | unto | kings : and hast delivered David thy servant fróm the | peril | of the | sword.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hánd of | strange | children : whose mouth talketh of vanity * and their right hánd is a | right | hand . of in- | -iquity.

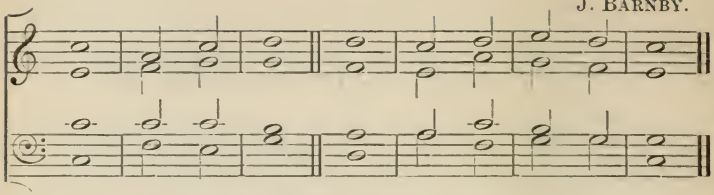
12 That our sons may grow úp as the | young | plants : and that our daughters may be as the pólished | corners | of the | temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with áll | manner . of | store : that our sheep may bring forth thousands * and tén | thousands | in our | streets.

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour * that thére be | no de- | cay : no leading into captivity * and nó com- | -plaining | in our | streets.

15 Happy are the people that áre in | such a | case : yea, blessed are the people who háve the | Lord | for their | God.

J. BARNBY.



PSALM CXLVI.—*Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul * while I líve will I | praise the | Lord : yea, as long as I have any being * I will síng | praises | unto . my | God.

2 O put not your trust in princes * nor in ány | child of | man : fór there is | no | help in | them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth * he shall túrn again | to his | earth : and thén | all his | thoughts | perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jácob | for his | help : and whose hópe is | in the | Lord his | God ;

5 Who made heaven and earth * the sea, and áll that | therein | is : whó | keepeth . his | promise . for | ever ;

6 Who helpeth them to ríght that | suffer | wrong : whó | feed- | -eth the | hungry.

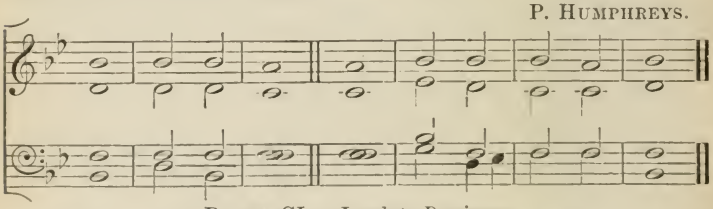
7 The Lord looseth mén | out of | prison : the Lórd giveth | sight | to the | blind.

8 The Lord helpeth thém | that are | fallen : the Lórd | careth | for the | righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers * he defendeth the fáther- | -less and | widow : as for the way of the ungódly, he | turneth . it | upside | down.

10 The Lord thy God O Sion, shall be Kíng for | ever- | -more : ánd throughout | all | gener- | -ations.

P. HUMPHREYS.



PSALM CL.—*Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE Gód | in his | holiness : práise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

2 Práise him in his | noble | acts : praise him accórding | to his | excellent | greatness.

3 Praise him in the sóund | of the | trumpet : práise him up- | -on the | lute and | harp.

4 Práise him in the | cymbals . and | dances : práise him up- | -on the | strings and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the wéll- | -tuned | cymbals : práise hím up- | -on the | loud | cymbals.

6 Let évery thing | that hath | breath : práise | — — | — the | Lord.

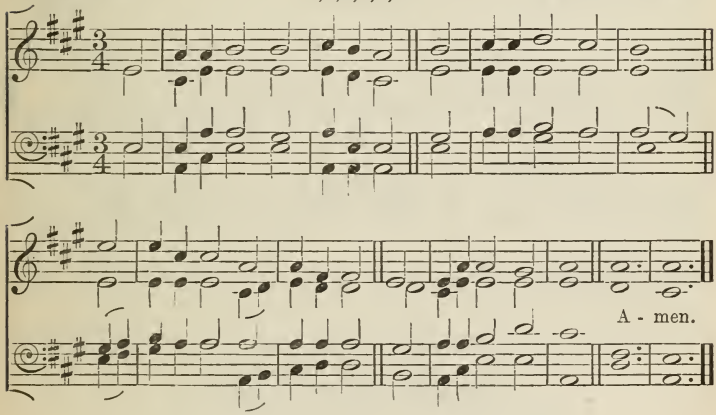
HYMNS.

H. = Harmony. *T.* = Treble. *M.* = Men. *F. U.* = Full Unison.
F. H. = Full Harmony. *U.* = Unison.

The morning bright.

1 MORNING.

"DENFIELD. 4,4,6,4,4,6. C. G. GLÄSER.



"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

1. THE morning bright,
With rosy light,
Has waked me up from sleep;
Father, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2. All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

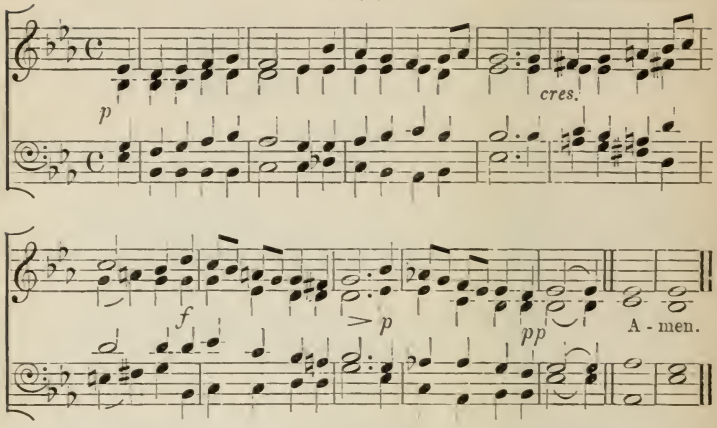
3. Oh, make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

SUMMERS.

The night is closing o'er us.

2 EVENING.

7,6,7,6. CH. GOUNOD.



"Let all those that put their trust in Thee rejoice; let them ever shout for joy, because Thou defendest them. For Thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; and with favour wilt Thou compass him as with a shield."

H. 1. THE night is closing o'er us,
And shadows stalk abroad;
With hymn then, and with anthem
Give we ourselves to God.

T. 2. And there, O Sun of angels,
Watch o'er us from above;
We fear no midnight terrors,
Protected by Thy love.

H. 3. True light shine forth, let darkness
Far from our souls be thrust;
That peace to all flow richly
Who Thee the Saviour trust.

M. 4. So when as Judge Thou sittest,
In robes of light arrayed,
We all may joy before Thee
Untroubled, undismayed.

F. U. 5. To Thee be praise, Lord Jesu,
Sun of the angel-host;
With God the Eternal Father,
H. And God the Holy Ghost. W. J. BLEW.

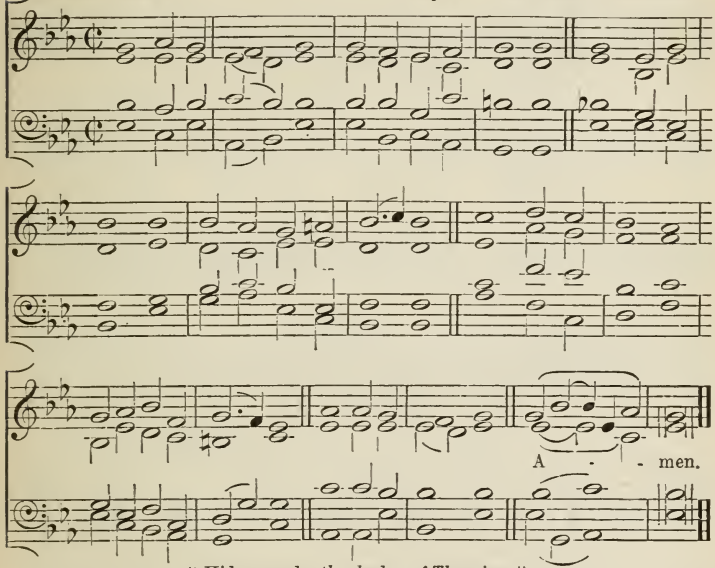
*** *The last line in each verse should be repeated.*

Now God be with us.

3 EVENING.

From *Hymnarium Sarisburiense.*

"ECCE JAM NOCTIS." 11,11,11,5. Arr. by H. FLEETWOOD-SHEPPARD.



"Hide us under the shadow of Thy wings."

F. U. 1. NOW God be with us, for the night is closing,
Daylight and darkness are of His disposing ;
And 'neath His shadow, here to rest we yield us,
For He will shield us.

F. H. 2. Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us,
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father ! o'er us
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.

M. 3. Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us,
All day serve Thee in all that we are doing,
Thy praise pursuing.

T. 4. As Thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping ;
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.

H. 5. We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father ! who Thine own hast made us ;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek Thee only.

F. U. 6. Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth, as 'tis in Heaven,
Keep us in life, Forgive our sins, Deliver
Us, Now and ever. C. WINKWORTH

Through the day Thy love has spared us.

4 EVENING.

"COLESHILL." 8,7,8,7,7,7. H. M. RADNOR.

UNISON.

Through the day . . Thy love . . has spared us;
Through the si - - lent watch - es guard us;

1st time.

2nd time.

Now . . we lay us down . . to rest; . .
Let . . no foe our peace . . mo-lest; . .

IN HARMONY.

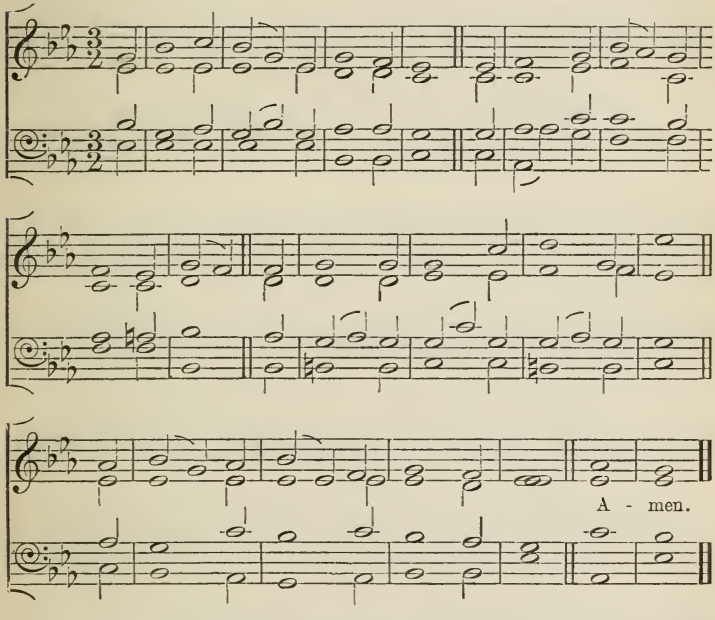
Je-sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - men.

"I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest."

U. Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine Arms may we repose,
H. And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last. T. KELLY.

O Father, Who didst all things make.

5 L.M. W. Barclay Squire.



"God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing."

1. O FATHER, Who didst all things make
That heaven and earth might do Thy Will,
Bless us this night for Jesu's sake,
And for Thy work preserve us still.

2. O Son, Who didst redeem mankind,
And set the captive sinner free,
Keep us this night with peaceful mind,
That we may safe abide in Thee.

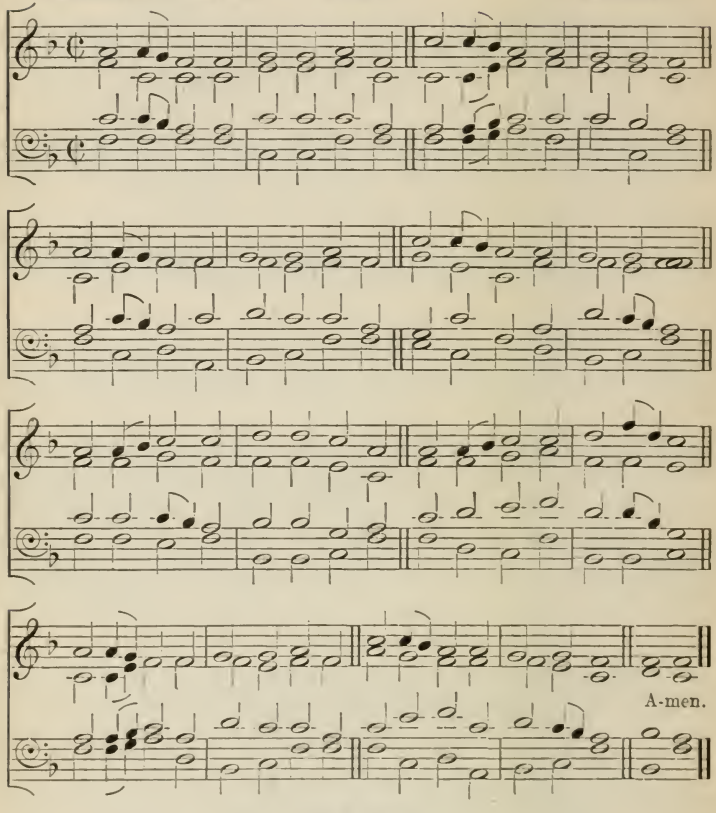
3. O Holy Ghost, Who by Thy power
The Church elect dost sanctify,
Seal us this night, and hour by hour
Our hearts and members purify.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. H. B. Heathcote.

May the grace of Christ our Saviour.

6

"Rousseau's Dream." 8,7,8,7. Rousseau.



"Go in peace."

1. MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!

2. Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth cannot afford.

Newton.

Little children, Advent bids you.

7

ADVENT.

8,7,8,7. D.

BERTHOLD TOURS.

Rather slowly.

p

A- men.

"*The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout.*"

1 LITTLE children, Advent bids you
Meet your Lord upon His way;
Watch! for now the night is waning,
Soon will dawn the endless day.
Little children, Jesus bids you
Daily pray, Thy Kingdom come;
Look and long for His appearing
Till He come to take you home.

2. Little children, He anoints you
With His Spirit from above;
See then that your lamps be burning
With the fire of faith and love.
Little children, when we think not
We shall hear the joyful cry,
"Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom;
Haste, for Jesus draweth nigh!"

3. Little children, they shall meet Him,
Faithful children of the light;
They whose lamps are trimmed and burning,
And their garments pure and white.
Oh, how blest to fall before Him!
Oh, how blest His praise to sing!
Love Him, serve Him, and adore Him
In the city of our King!

E. WRIGLESWORTH.

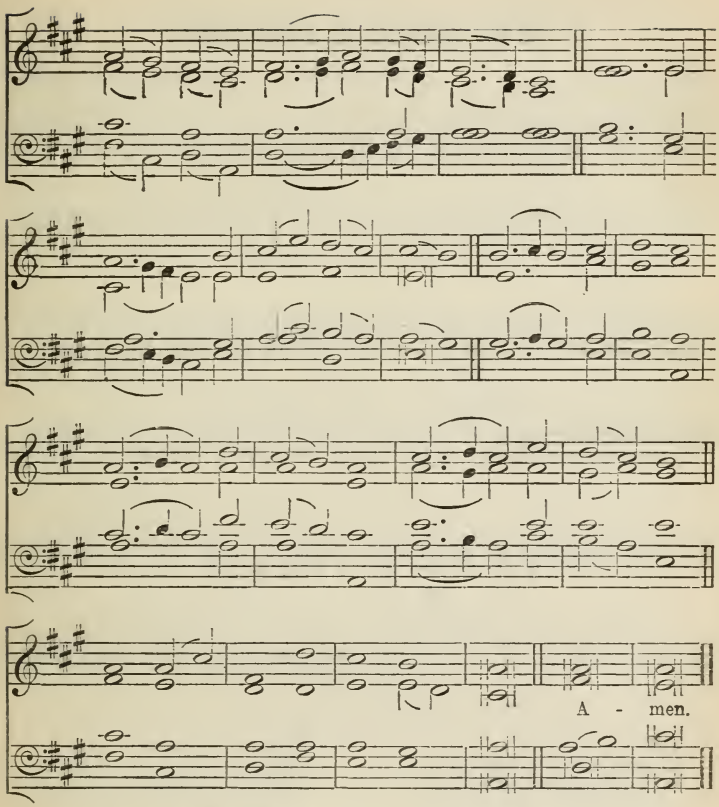
Lo! He comes with clouds descending.

8 1st Tune. 8,7,8,7,8,7. Ch. Gounod.

♩=72.

A - men.

2nd Tune. "Helmsley." 8,7,8,7,8,7. T. Olliver. (?)



"Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him."

F. U.
1. LO! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train;
Alleluia!
Christ appears on earth again.

F. H.
2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
They who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the Tree,
T. Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

H.
3. Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear,
All His Saints by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air;
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

U.
4. Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal Throne;
H. Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the Kingdom for Thine own;
Alleluia!
F. U. Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

C. WESLEY.

The world is very evil.

9 7,6,7,6. D. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

♩ = 72.

A-men.

"Abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord."

1. THE world is very evil,
   The times are waxing late,
   Be sober, and keep vigil ;
   The Judge is at the gate :
   The Judge that comes in mercy,
   The Judge that comes with might,
   To stop the course of evil,
   To recompense the right.

2. Arise, arise, ye Christians,
   Let right to wrong succeed ;
   Let penitential sorrow
   To heavenly gladness lead ;—
   To light that has no evening,
   That knows nor moon nor sun,
   The light so new and golden,
   The light that is but one.

3. O home of fadeless splendour,
   Of flowers that hide no thorn,
   Where they shall dwell as children
   Who here as exiles mourn ;
   'Midst power that knows no limit,
   Where wisdom has no bound,
   The Beatific Vision
   Shall gladden all around.

4. O happy, holy portion,
   Refection for the blest,
   True vision of true beauty,
   True cure of the distrest !
   O strive to win that glory ;
   O toil to gain that light ;
   Send hope before to grasp it,
   Till hope be lost in sight.

5. O sweet and blessed country,
   The home of God's elect !
   O sweet and blessèd country
   That eager hearts expect !
   Jesu, in mercy bring us
   To that dear land of rest ;
   Who art, with God the Father,
   And Spirit, ever blest.

J. M. NEALE.

Jerusalem the glorious!

10 7,6,7,6. D. J. BARNBY.

♩ = 92. *mf*

f

dim. e rall. *mp* A - men.

"They desire a better country; that is, an heavenly."

1. JERUSALEM the glorious!
The glory of the elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect!
E'en now by faith I see thee:
E'en here thy walls discern:
To thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive, and pant, and yearn.

2. For there the band of Prophets
United praise ascribes,
And there the twelvefold chorus
Of Israel's ransomed tribes:
The lily-beds of Virgins,
The roses' Martyr-glow,
The cohort of the Fathers,
Who kept the faith below.

3. And there the Sole-Begotten
Is Lord in regal state;
He, Judah's mystic Lion,
He Lamb Immaculate.
O land of endless glory!
O state that fears no strife!
O fields that know no sorrow!
O realm and home of life!

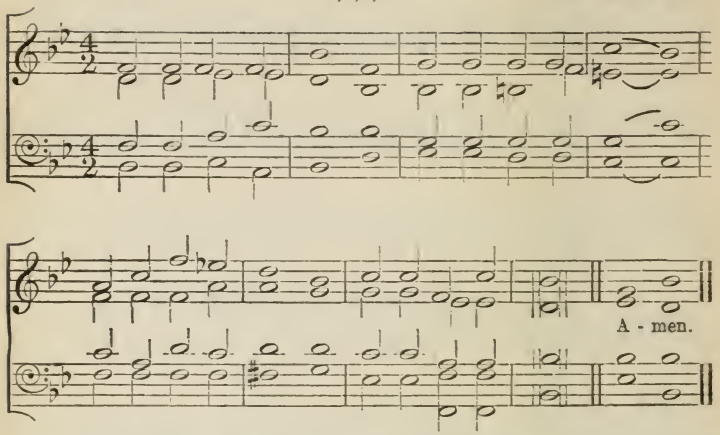
4. O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

J. M. NEALE.

Children, lift your voices.

11 CHRISTMAS.

"St. Helen." 6,5,6,5. H. M. Radnor.



"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

1. CHILDREN, lift your voices,
   Cry aloud and sing;
   All the world rejoices,
   Jesus Christ is King!

2. A wee baby Brother
   Has been born to-day;
   Of a Virgin mother,
   To be King alway.

3. And as well as Brother,
   He is God's own Son:
   Higher than all other,
   God and Man in one.

4. Born to bear our weakness,
   We His strength may feel;
   Born in lowly meekness,
   His goodness to reveal.

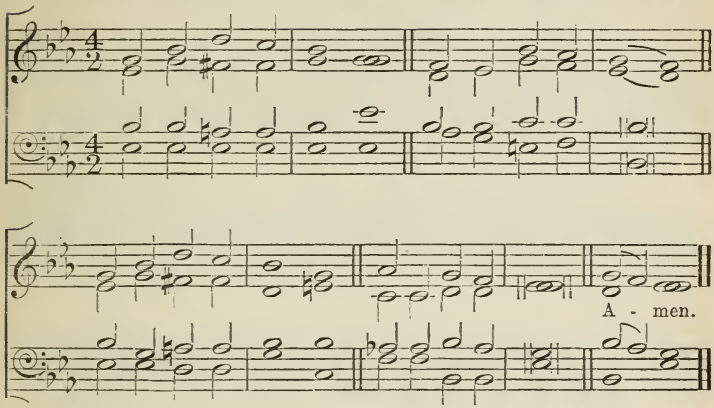
5. Born to take our nature,
   Set our spirits free;
   Born to ope the future,
   Save humanity.

6. Children, lift your voices,
   Cry aloud and sing;
   All the world rejoices,
   Jesus Christ is King.

B. P. Bouverie.

Jesu, blessed Saviour.

12 "St. Stephen." 6,5,6,5. W. H. Weekes.



"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

1. JESU, blessed Saviour,
   Son of God Most High,
Who to save lost sinners
   Camest down to die.

2. Fill us with Thy fulness,
   With Thy sweetness too,
Make us holy children
   Patient, loving, true.

3. Teach us how to love Thee
   As we ought to love,
As the angels love Thee
   In the realms above.

4. Teach us how to labour
   In Thy fold below,
How to struggle bravely
   With the mighty foe.

5. So that when the battle
   Ceases in the grave,
We may share the glory
   Which Thy servants have.

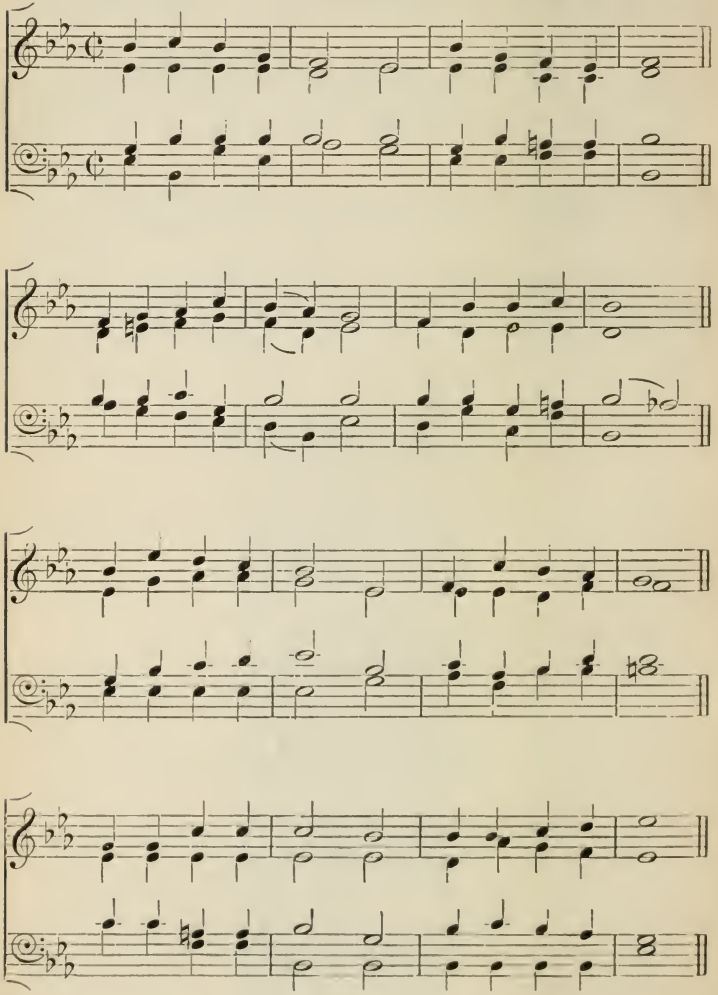
6. In the many mansions
   Thou art gone to raise,
For all souls redeemèd,
   Endless be Thy praise.

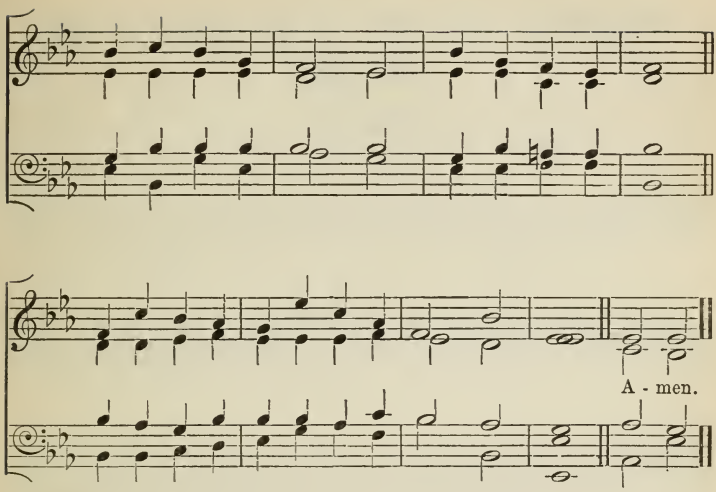
B. P. Bouverie.

Standing at the portal of the opening year.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

13 NEW YEAR. 11,11,11,11,11,11. F. A. MANN.





"Certainly I will be with Thee."

1. STANDING at the portal of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us, hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence by our Father's Voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful, making us rejoice.
Onward then, and fear not, children of the day!
For His Word shall never, never pass away!

2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be thou not afraid,
I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee with My own Right Hand,
Thou art called and chosen in My sight to stand.
Onward then, &c.

3. For the year before us, oh, what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found.
Onward then, &c.

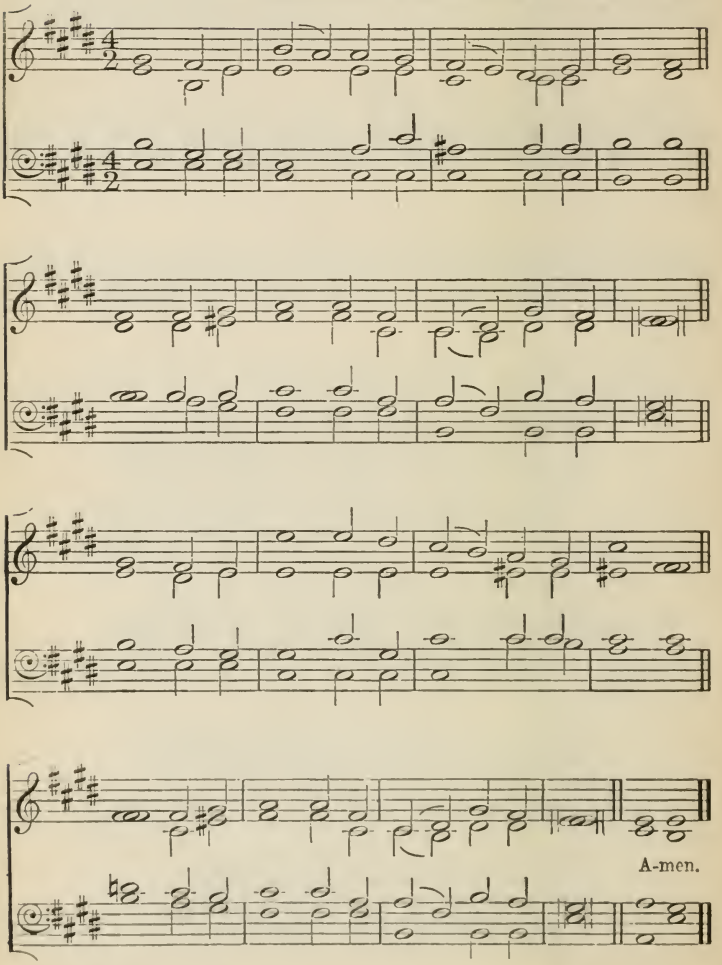
4. He will never fail us, He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant He will never break.
Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient for the coming year.
Onward then, &c.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.

14 EPIPHANY.

11,10,11,10. Adapted from MENDELSSOHN.



"There shall come a star out of Jacob."

F. H. 1. BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East! the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

T. 2. Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His bed with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

M. 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and off'rings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

H. 4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

F. U. 5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East! the horizon adorning,
F. H. Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. HEBER.

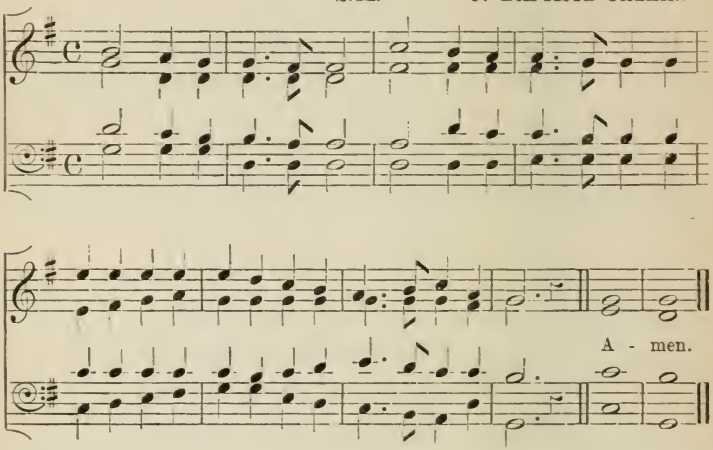
Hymns suitable for Lent:

27. THERE IS A GREEN HILL.
38. GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE.
49. O LORD, MY GOD, DO THOU THY HOLY WILL.
50. O THE BITTER SHAME AND SORROW.
57. TAKE UP THY CROSS.

Awake and sing the song.

15 EASTER.

S.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

1. AWAKE and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's Name.

2. Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power,
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing:
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King

4. Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come";
Soon will He call us hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

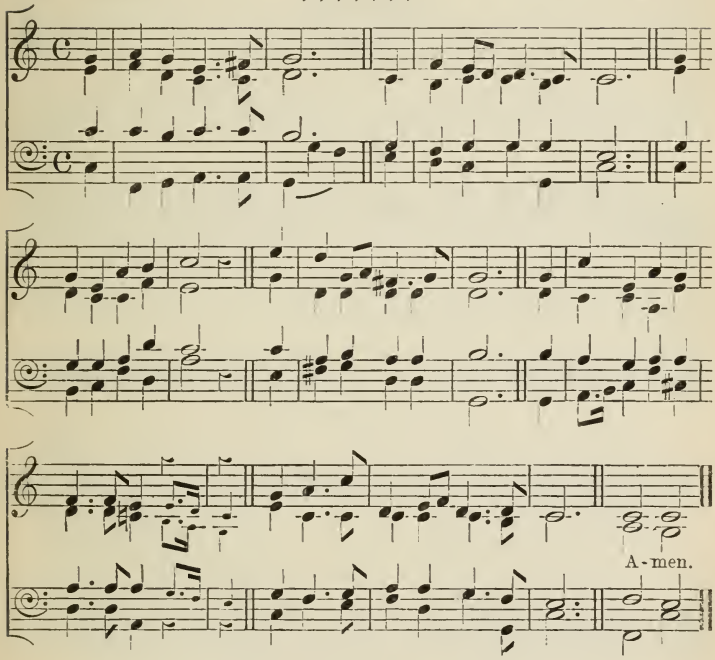
5. There shall each heart and tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

HAMMOND.

On wings of living light.

EASTER.

16 "GOPSAL." 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. G. F. HANDEL.



"God raised Him from the dead"

F. H.
1. ON wings of living light,
At earliest dawn of day,
Came down the angel bright,
And rolled the stone away.
F. U. Your voices raise
With one accord
To bless and praise
Your risen Lord!

M.
2. The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men to the ground.
F. H. Your voices raise, &c.

T.
3. Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb
The Lord of earth and sky!
F. H. Your voices raise, &c.

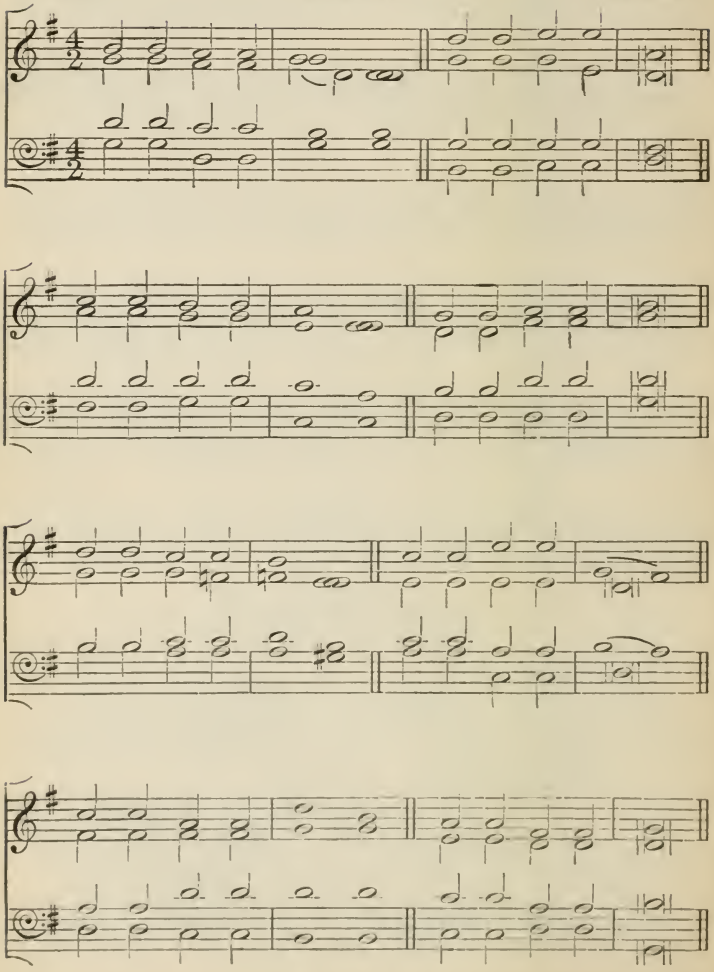
H.
4. Oh, let your hearts be strong!
For we, like Him, shall rise,
To dwell with Him ere long
In bliss beyond the skies!
F. U. Your voices raise
With one accord
To bless and praise
Your risen Lord!

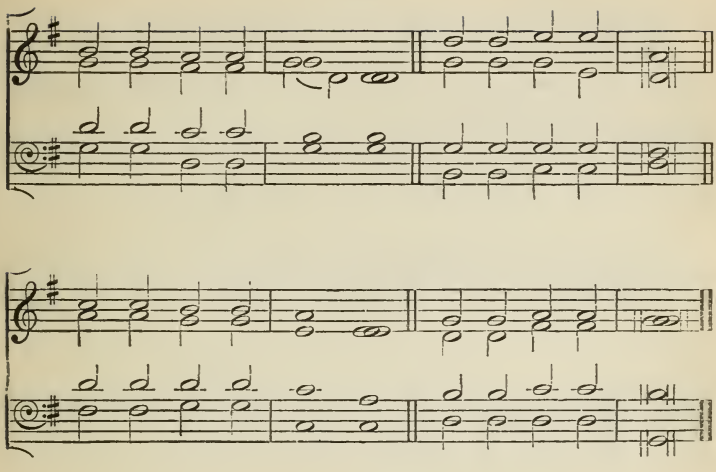
W. W. How.

Golden harps are sounding.

17 ASCENSION.

"ELAH." 6,5,6,5. D. HAYDN.



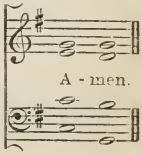


"He ascended up on high."

1. GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King.
Christ, the King of Glory,
Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!"

2. He, who came to save us,
He, who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!"

3. Praying for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace.
His bright home preparing,
Little ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!"

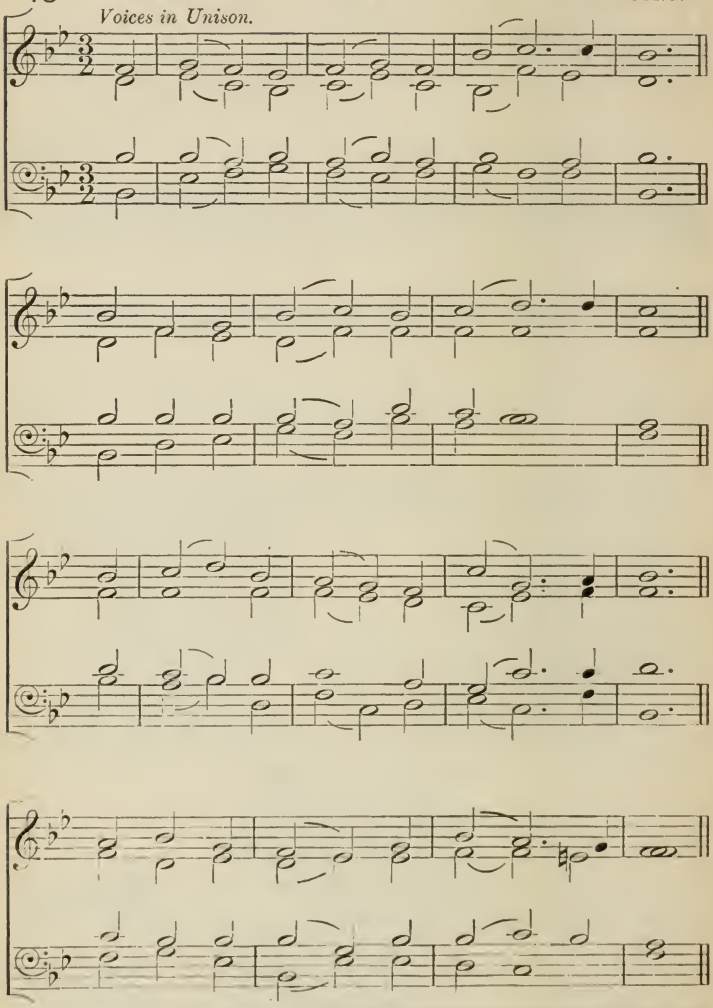


F. R. HAVERGAL.

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.

18 *Veni Creator. L.M. Ancient Plain Song.

Voices in Unison.



* The Ancient Lutheran Chorale to these words will be found on p. 132.

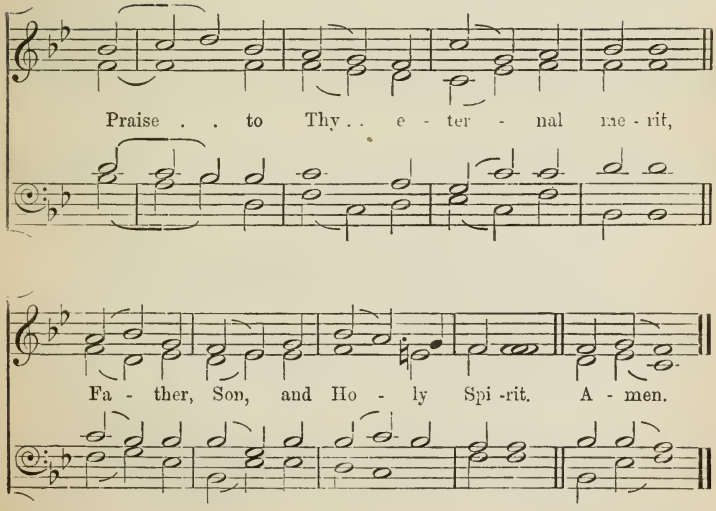
"For He dwelleth with you and shall be in you."

1. COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart.

2. Thy blessed Unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

3. Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

4. Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One.
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song;

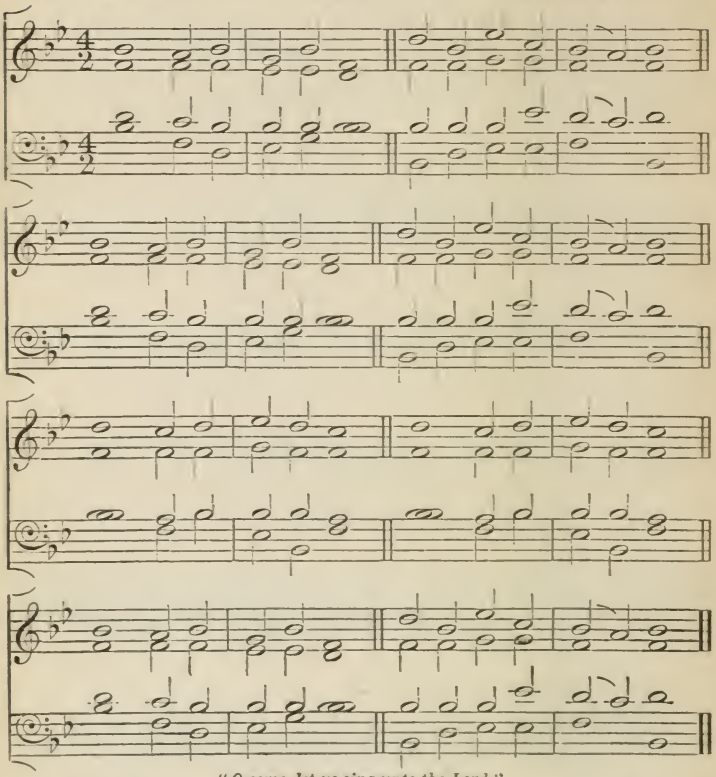


JOHN COSIN.

d

Come, children, join to sing.

19 "MADRID." 6,6,6,6. D. SPANISH MELODY.



"O come, let us sing unto the Lord."

1. COME, children, join to sing
Hallelujah! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let all with heart and voice
Before His throne rejoice;
Praise is His gracious choice:
Hallelujah! Amen!

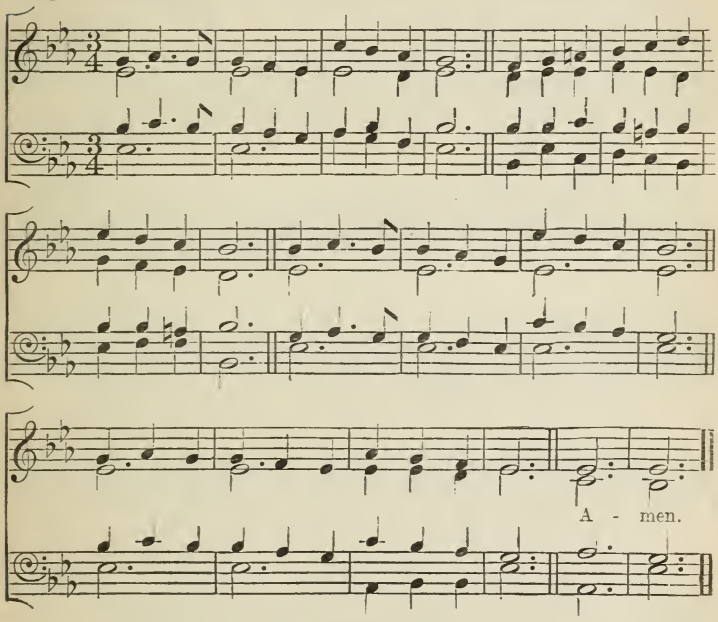
2. Come, lift your hearts on high;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky;
Hallelujah! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend;
To us He'll condescend;
His love shall never end:
Hallelujah! Amen!

3. Praise yet the Lord again;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain!
Hallelujah! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,
Singing for evermore,
"Hallelujah! Amen!"

C. H. BATEMAN.

God will take care of you.

20 "EUNICE." 10,10,10,10. F. R. HAVERGAL.



"He careth for you."

1. GOD will take care of you. All through the day
   Jesus is near you to keep you from ill;
   Waking or resting, at work or at play,
   Jesus is with you, and watching you still.

2. He will take care of you. All through the night
   Jesus, the Shepherd, His little one keeps;
   Darkness to Him is the same as the light,
   He never slumbers, and He never sleeps.

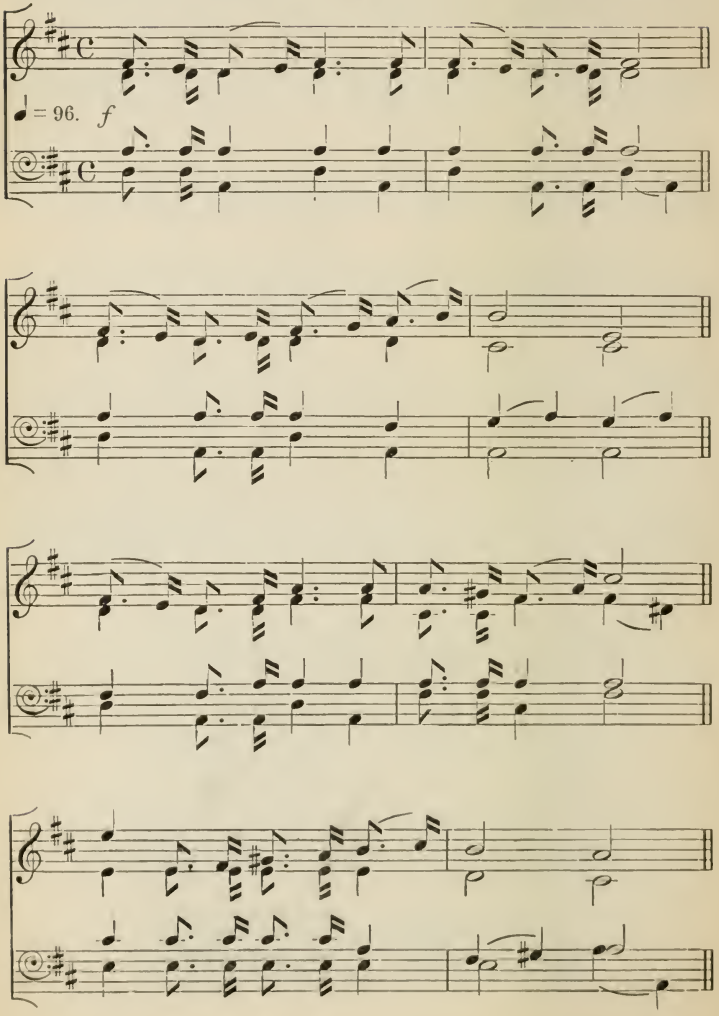
3. He will take care of you. All through the year
   Crowning each day with His kindness and love,
   Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear,
   Leading you on to the bright home above.

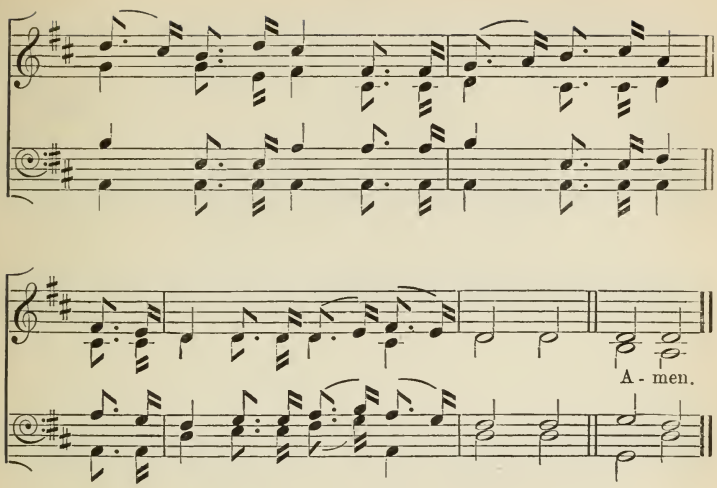
4. He will take care of you. Yes; to the end
   Nothing can alter His love for His own;
   Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;
   He will not leave you one moment alone.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

Fight the good fight.

21 (Boys' Club Hymn.) P.M. E. Husband.





"Fight the good fight."

1. FIGHT the good fight for God and the Right,
   Fight for the King of Heaven;
Strive for the Truth, and strive against sin,
   Fight till the victory's given;
Hard though the strife, and though lifelong the fight,
   Yet is sin not so strong as Heaven.

2. David stood up Goliath to fight,
   Only a boy was young David;
But in the strength of the Lord he fought—
   Killed was the giant by David!
Only a child! but he fought and he won,
   For the Lord was the Friend of David.

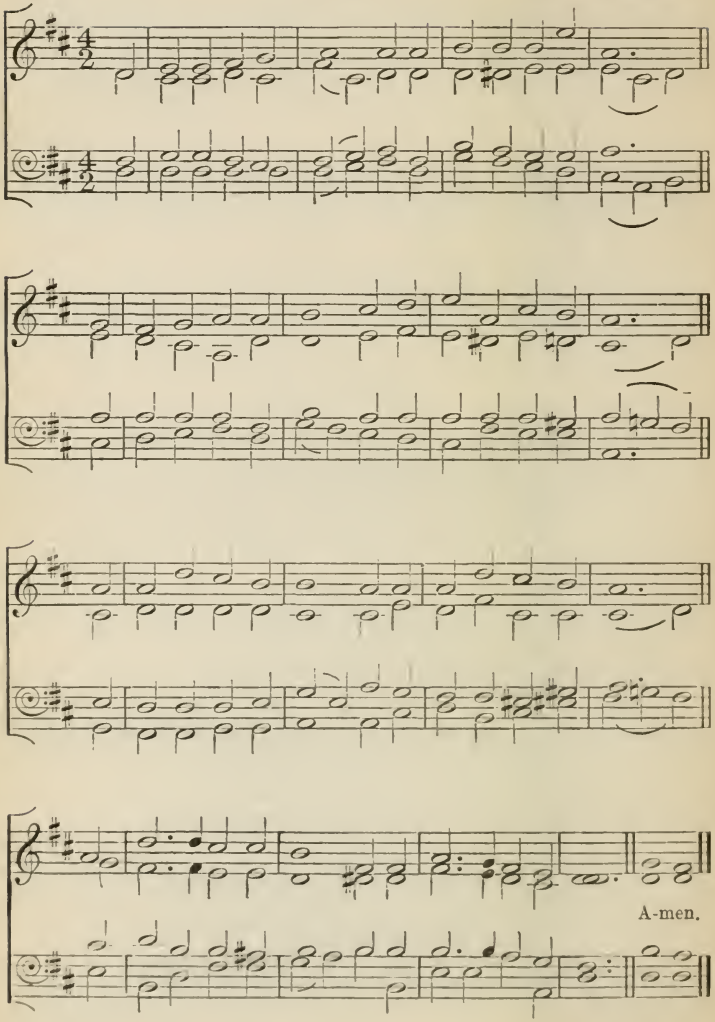
3. Wrong may be strong, but Right has the might—
   Right can be found by the seeker;
God will help on, in His Vineyard below,
   Him whom He finds as a worker;
Those will be strong who fight against wrong.
   And who try in the Lord to conquer.

4. Lord, through our life, in battle and strife,
   Help to Thy soldiers be given;
Bring us at last, when the conflict is past,
   Safe to Thy beautiful Heaven:
Home, where in Light they rest from the fight,
   Who for God and for Right have striven.

E. HUSBAND.

Hosanna, loud hosanna.

22 7,6,7,6. D. W. H. Weekes.



"Hosanna in the highest."

1. HOSANNA, loud hosanna
The little children sang:
Through pillared court and temple
The joyful anthem rang;
To Jesus, Who had blessed them,
Close folded to His breast,
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.

2. From Olivet they followed
'Midst an exultant crowd,
The victor palm-branch waving,
And chanting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
"Hosanna in the highest!
Glory to God on high!"

3. Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
While Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

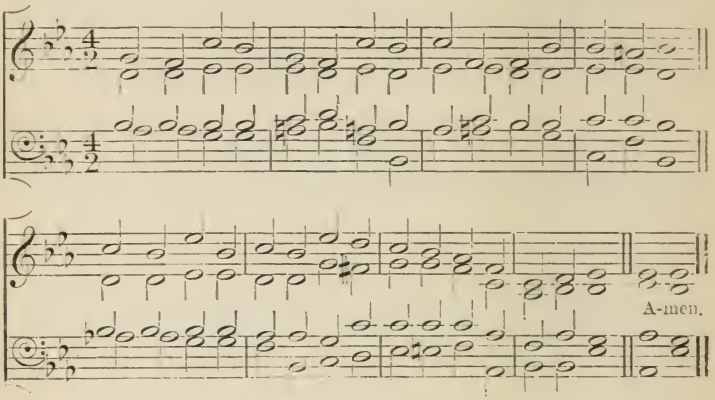
4. "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heaven our King.
Oh, may we ever praise Him
With heart, and life, and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice!

THRELFALL.

In the flowers, dear Lord, we bring Thee.

CHILDREN'S FLOWER SERVICE.

23 8,7,8,7. W. H. WEEKES.



"My beloved is come down into His garden to gather lilies."

1. IN the flowers, dear Lord, we bring Thee,
   Fashioned by Thy hand divine,
   Robed by Thee in regal splendour,
   We but give Thee what is Thine.

2. Royal roses, stately lilies,
   Flowers of every form and hue;
   Painted by Thy glorious sunshine,
   Nourished with Thy rain and dew.

3. Beauteous, without thought or toiling;
   Symbols of Thy tender care,
   They, where'er Thy will hath placed them,
   Shed their sweetness on the air.

4. From the plants in Thine own garden,
   Lord, we bring Thee what is Thine:
   Blossoms bathed in dews baptismal,
   Fragrant with Thy breath divine.

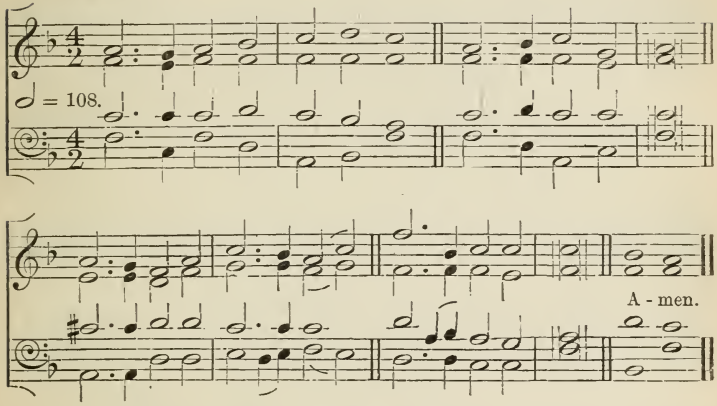
5. Royal love and meek obedience,
   Simple faith and purity,
   Bright-eyed hope, content, and gladness,
   These Thy gifts we give to Thee.

6. Lord, accept Thy children's offering—
   Earth's fair flowers, and flowers more sweet;
   For Thy holy use we lay them,
   Rose of Sharon, at Thy feet. E. WRIGLESWORTH.

Lord, Thy children's holiday.

24 CHILDREN'S SCHOOL TREAT.

"St. Nicolas." 7,5,7,5. H. W. Carpenter.



"And He . . . put His hands upon them, and blessed them."

1. LORD, Thy children's holiday,
   Gladden with Thy smile,
   Thou, who with Thy chosen friends,
   Deigned to rest awhile.

2. Brighter is our merry play,
   Sweeter is our rest,
   Gentler are our words and ways,
   If Thou be our guest.

3. Happy times are in Thy hand,
   Hours from labour free,
   Telling of Thy tender love,
   Draw us nearer Thee.

4. Thine are all the beauteous flowers,
   Thine the bird's glad lay,
   Thine the gift of friends, whose love
   Planned our feast to-day.

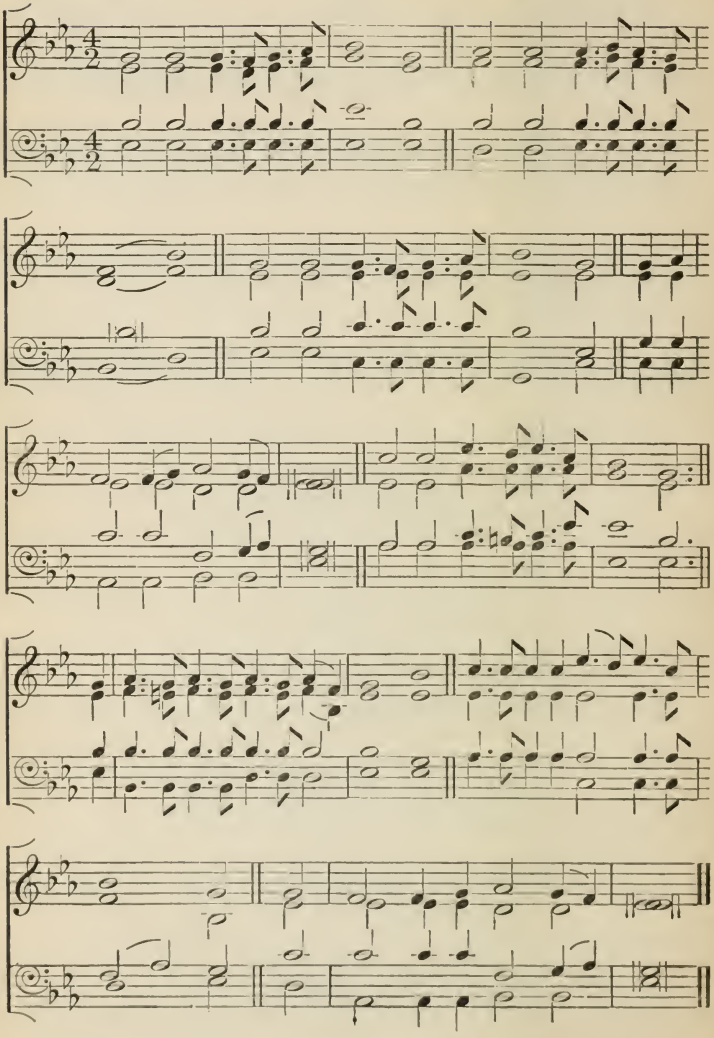
5. Thine are all the jewelled stars,
   Thine the bright blue sea,
   Thee in all, for all we praise
   Glory be to Thee.

6. We would brighten others' lives,
   Thus our thanks express;
   Father, fill us with Thy love,
   All Thy children bless.

E. Wriglesworth.

Shall we gather at the river.

25 "BOSTON." 8,7,8,7,8,10,9,7. ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.



"He showed me a pure river of water of life."

F. H. 1. SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel-feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?
F. U. Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

T. 2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.
F. H. Yes, we'll gather, &c.

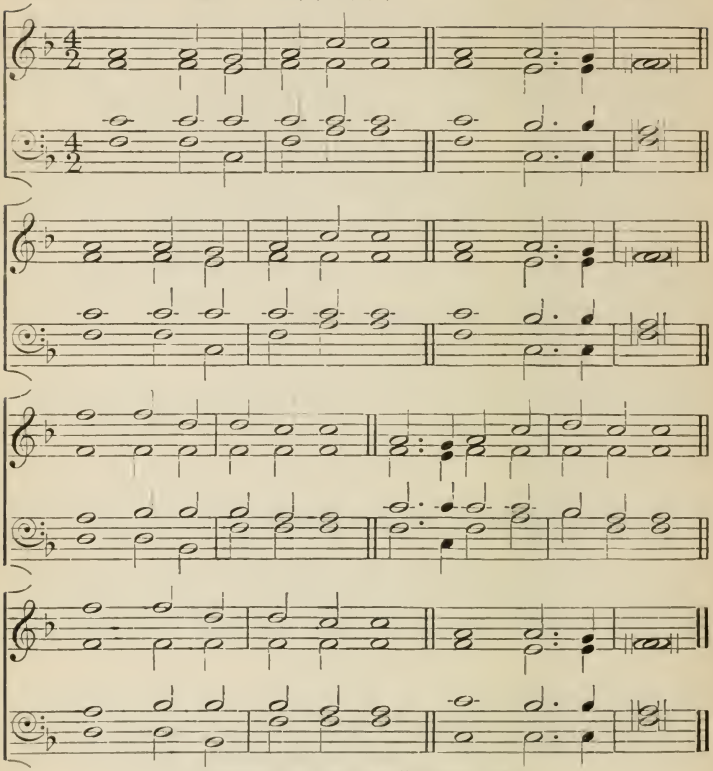
3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down:
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

M. 4. At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Raise their songs of saving grace.
F. H. Yes, we'll gather, &c.

F. H. 5. Soon we'll reach the shining river;
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.
F. U. Yes, we'll gather, &c. R. LOWRY.

There is a happy land.

26 "HAPPY LAND." 6,4,6,4,6,7,6,4. ANON.



"Come with us, and we will do thee good."

1. THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day:
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
"Worthy is our Saviour King!"
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye!

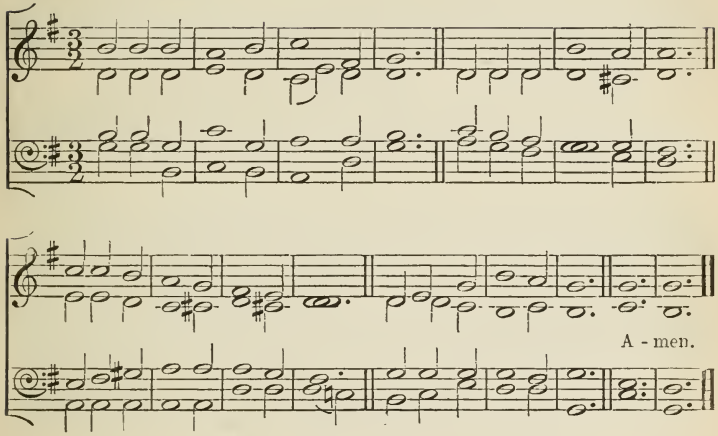
2. Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye!

3. Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die:
On, then, to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And, bright above the sun,
Reign, reign for aye!

YOUNG.

There is a green hill far away.

27 "St. Agnes." C.M. J. B. Dykes.



"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

1. THERE is a green hill far away,
   Without a city wall,
   Where the dear Lord was crucified,
   Who died to save us all.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell
   What pains He had to bear,
   But we believe it was for us
   He hung and suffered there.

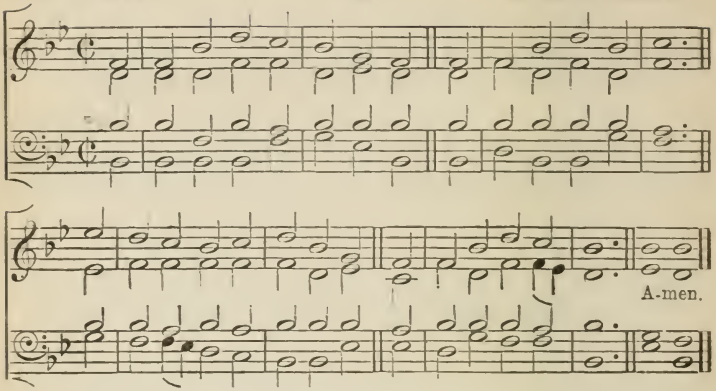
3. He died that we might be forgiven,
   He died to make us good,
   That we might go at last to heaven,
   Saved by His precious Blood.

4. There was no other good enough
   To pay the price of sin,
   He only could unlock the gate
   Of heaven, and let us in.

5. Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
   And we must love Him too,
   And trust in His redeeming Blood,
   And try His works to do. C. F. Alexander.

There is a Name I love to hear.

28 "EVAN." C.M. W. H. HAVERGAL.



"The name of Thy Holy Child Jesus."

1. THERE is a Name I love to hear,
   I love to sing its worth;
   It sounds like music in my ear
   The sweetest Name on earth.

2. It tells me of a Saviour's love,
   Who died to set me free;
   It tells me of His precious blood,
   The sinner's perfect plea.

3. It tells me of a Father's smile
   Beaming upon His child;
   It cheers me through this little while,
   Through desert waste and wild.

4. Jesus, the Name I love so well,
   The Name I love to hear,
   No saint on earth its worth can tell,
   No heart conceive how dear.

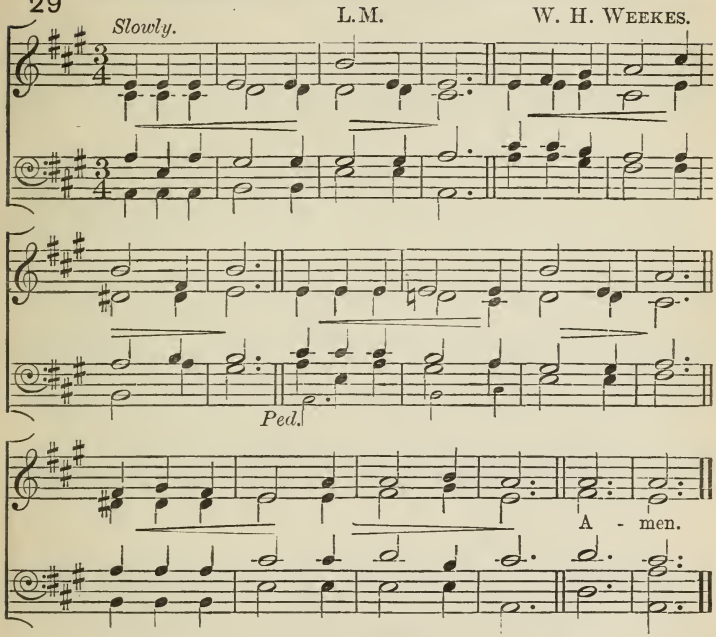
5. This Name shall shed its fragrance still
   Along this thorny road,
   Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill,
   That leads me up to God.

6. And there with all the blood-bought throng,
   From sin and sorrow free,
   I'll sing the new eternal song
   Of Jesu's love for me. WHITFIELD.

Jesu, Thou joy of loving hearts.

29

Slowly. L.M. W. H. WEEKES.



"He is altogether lovely."

1. JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
   Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
   From the best bliss that earth imparts
   We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
   Thou savest those that on Thee call;
   To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
   To them that find Thee All in all.

3. We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
   And long to feast upon Thee still;
   We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
   And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

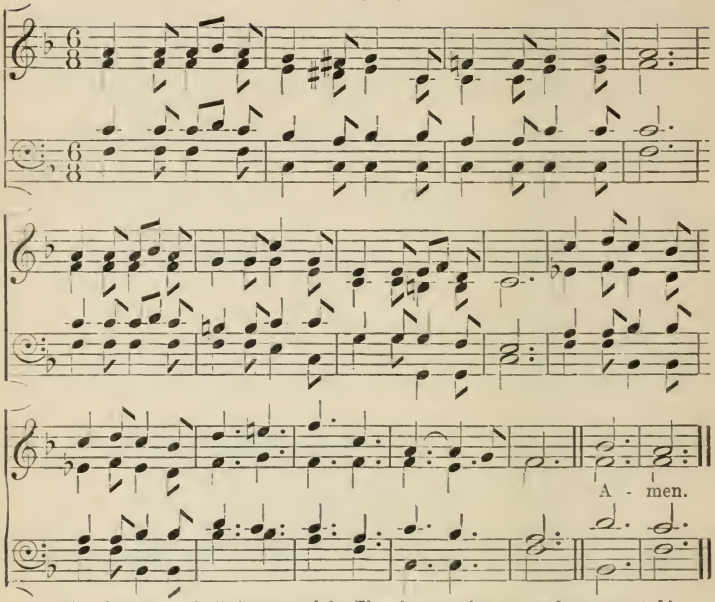
4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
   Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
   Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
   Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5. O Jesu, ever with us stay;
   Make all our moments calm and bright;
   Chase the dark night of sin away;
   Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

BERNARD RAY PALMER.

Angel voices ever singing.

30 8,5,8,5,8,4,3. A. S. SULLIVAN.



"Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created."

H. 1. ANGEL-voices ever singing
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel-harps for ever ringing
Rest not day nor night:
Thousands only live to bless Thee
And confess Thee
Lord of Might!

T. 2. Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan, —
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?

F. H. Can we know that Thou art near us?
And wilt hear us?
Yea! we can!

H. 3. Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsmen's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

M. 4. In Thy house, Great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily

F. H. Hearts and minds and hands and voices
In our choicest
Melody.

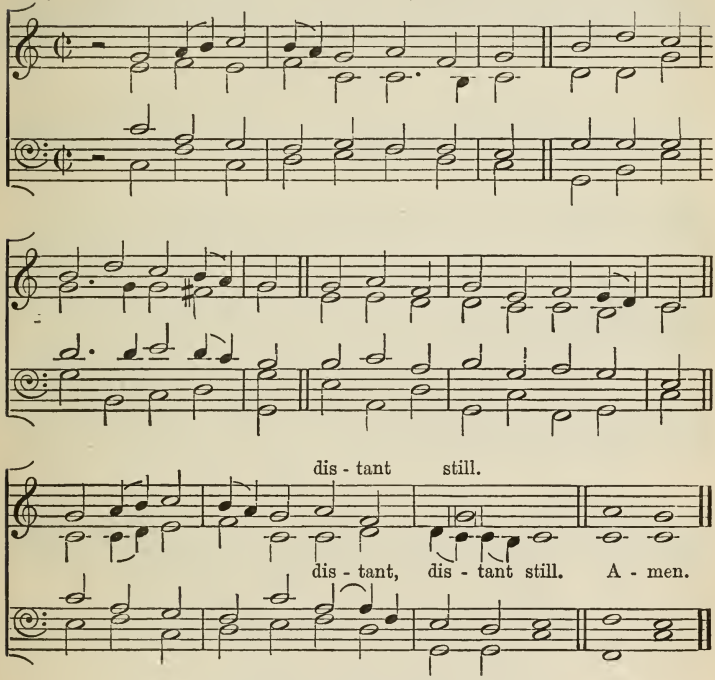
F. U. 5. Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be;
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,

F. H. Earth and heaven
Render Thee. J. POTT.

As when the weary traveller gains.

From *Hymnarium Sarisburiense.*

31 "EXULTET CŒLUM." L.M. Arr. by H. FLEETWOOD SHEPPARD.



"Let us labour to enter into that rest."

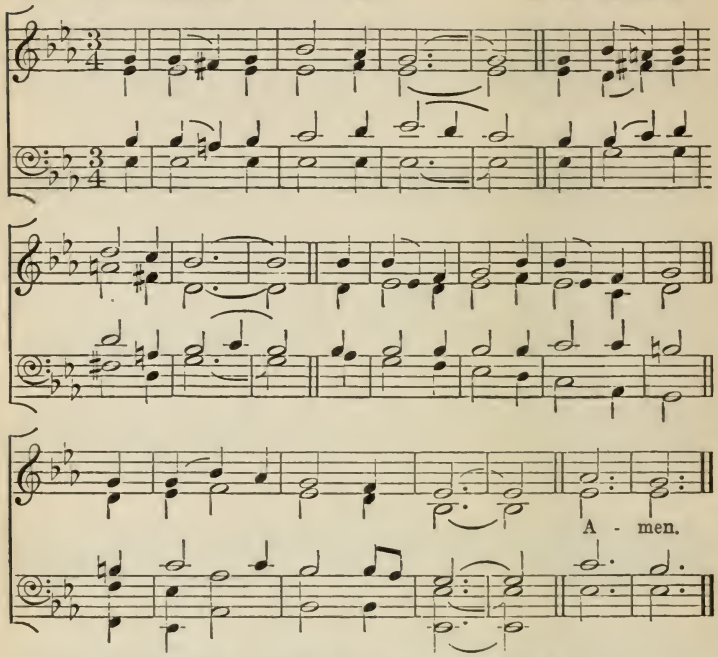
F. U. 1. AS when the weary traveller gains
The height of some o'erlooking hill,
His heart revives if, 'cross the plains,
He sees his home though distant still.

H. 2. So when the Christian pilgrim views,
By faith, his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

F. U. 3. For there he humbly hopes to dwell
With Jesus in the realms of day;
To all his cares he bids farewell,
F. H. For God shall wipe all tears away. NEWTON.

Blest are the pure in heart.

32 "St. Barbara." S.M. H. M. Radnor.



"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

1. BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2. The Lord, who left the heavens,
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King.

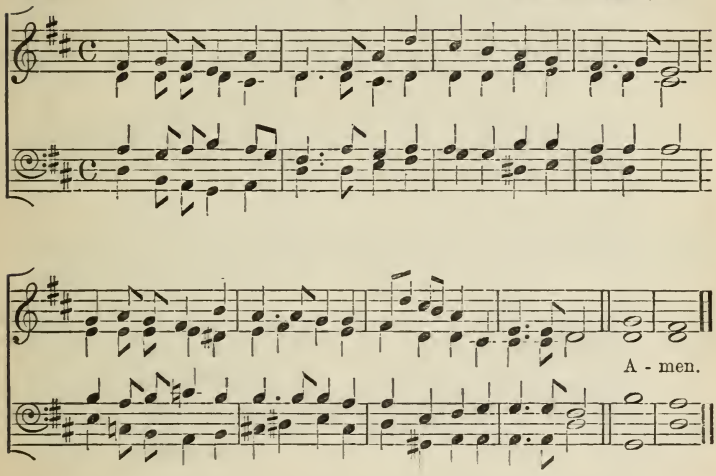
3. He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart!
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we Thy Presence seek;
May ours this blessing be:
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

J. Keble.

Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove.

33 L.M. FRENCH MELODY.



"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

1. COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2. The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

3. Lead us to Christ the living way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4. Lead us to heaven that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

BROWNE.

Evening and Morning.

34 *"Heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the Morning."*

Words by Rev. GREGORY SMITH. Music by Sir HERBERT OAKELEY.

Lento. DOUBLE QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.

SOPRANO. *pp*

1. Comes, at times, a still-ness as of e - ven,
3. Comes, at times, a voice of days de-part - ed,

ALTO. *pp*

TENOR. *pp*

1. Comes, at times, a still-ness as of e - ven,
3. Comes, at times, a voice of days de-part - ed,

BASS. *pp*

ORGAN. ♩ = 60. *Lento.* *pp*

Steep - ing the soul in mem - o - ries of love,
On the . . dy - ing breath of eve -ning borne,

Steep - ing the soul in mem - o - ries of love, of love,
On the dy - ing, dy - ing breath of eve- ning borne,

Steep - ing the soul in mem - o - ries of love,
On the . . dy - ing breath of eve - ning borne,

As when the glow is sink - ing out of hea - ven,
Sinks then the trav'l - ler, faint and wea - ry - heart - ed,

As when the glow is sink - ing out of hea - ven,
Sinks then the trav'l - ler, faint and wea - ry - heart - ed,

rall.

As when the twi - light deep - ens in the grove.
"Long is the way," it whis - pers, "and for - lorn."

rall.

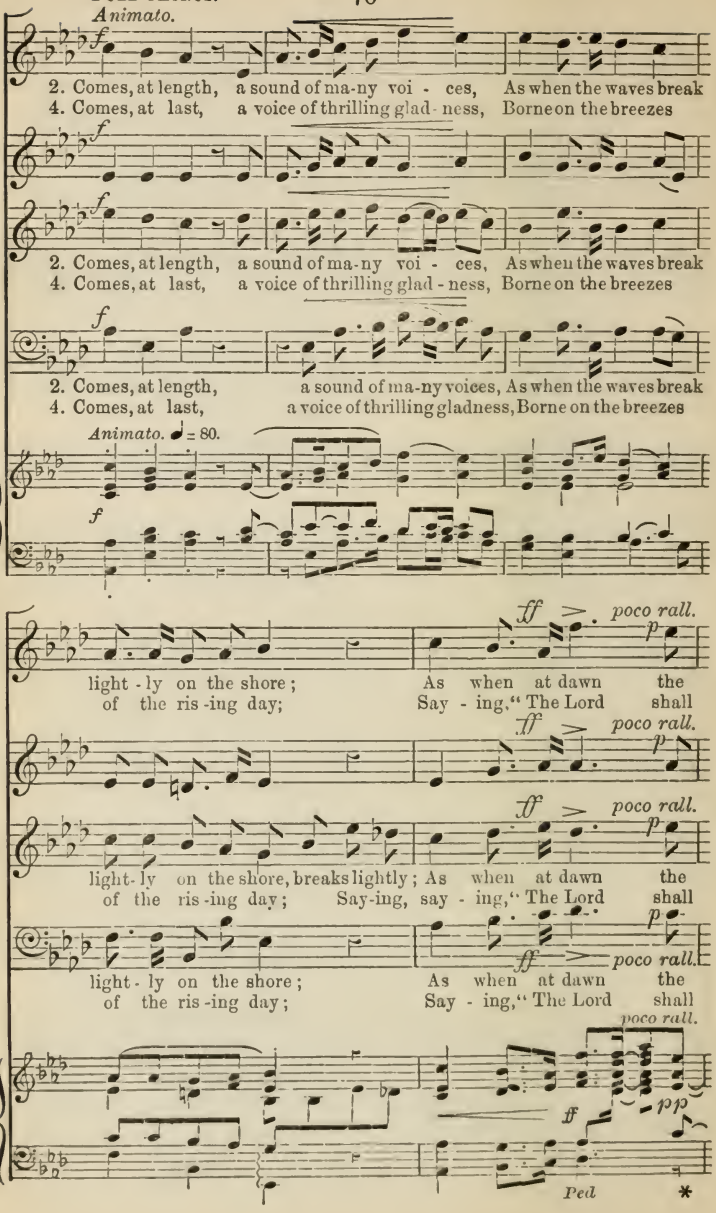
rall.

As when the twi - light deep ens in the grove.
"Long is the way," it whis - pers, "and for - lorn."

rall.

rall.

Ped. *


Animato.
f
2. Comes, at length, a sound of ma-ny voi - ces, As when the waves break
4. Comes, at last, a voice of thrilling glad - ness, Borne on the breezes
2. Comes, at length, a sound of ma-ny voi - ces, As when the waves break
4. Comes, at last, a voice of thrilling glad - ness, Borne on the breezes
2. Comes, at length, a sound of ma-ny voices, As when the waves break
4. Comes, at last, a voice of thrilling gladness, Borne on the breezes
Animato. ♩ = 80.
ff
poco rall.
p
light - ly on the shore; As when at dawn the
of the ris -ing day; Say - ing, "The Lord shall
light - ly on the shore, breaks lightly; As when at dawn the
of the ris -ing day; Say-ing, say - ing, "The Lord shall
light - ly on the shore; As when at dawn the
of the ris -ing day; Say - ing, "The Lord shall
poco rall.
pp
Ped
*

f *ff* *pp* *rall.* D.C.

feather'd choir re-joi - ces, Sing-ing a- loud, because the night is o'er.
make an end of sad - ness," Say-ing, "The Lord shall wipe all tears a-way."

f *ff* *pp* *rall.* D.C.

feather'd choir re-joi - ces, Sing-ing a- loud, because the night is o'er.
make an end of sad - ness," Say-ing, "The Lord shall wipe all tears a-way."

ff *pp* *rall.* D.C.

feather'd choir re-joices, Singing, sing-ing a- loud, because the night is o'er.
make an end, an end of sadness," Saying, "The Lord shall wipe all tears a-way."

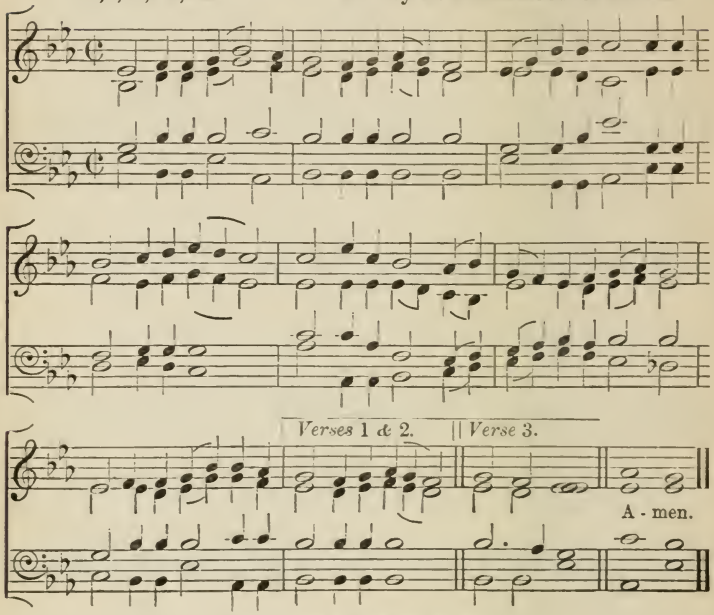
f *ff* *pp* *rall.* D.C.

feather'd choir re-joi - ces, Sing-ing a- loud, because the night is o'er.
make an end of sad - ness," Say-ing, "The Lord shall wipe all tears a-way."

f *ff* *pp* *rall.* D.C.

Fairest Lord Jesus.

35 "CHRISTE REDEMPTOR." From "Hymnarium Sarisburiense."
5,5,10,5 5,10. Arr. by H. FLEETWOOD SHEPPARD.



"Behold, thou art fair, my beloved."

1. FAIREST Lord Jesus,
Ruler of Nature!
Jesus, of God and of Mary the Son!
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honour,
Thee, my delight and my glory and crown.

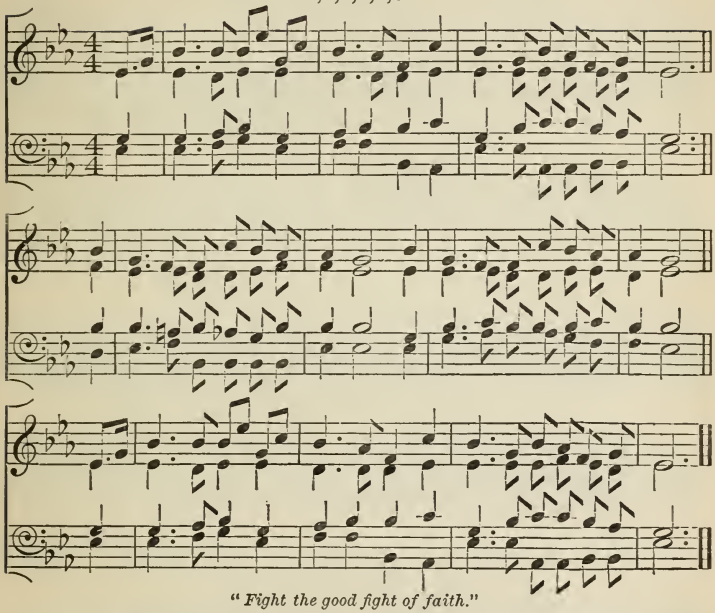
2. Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in the flowery vesture of spring,
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Making my sorrowful spirit to sing.

3. Fair is the moonshine,
Fairer the sunlight
Than all the starry celestial host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels that heaven can boast.

CRUSADER'S HYMN. 10TH CENTURY.

Faith of our Fathers.

36 8,8,8,8,8,8.



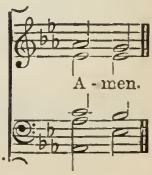
"Fight the good fight of faith."

1. FAITH of our Fathers, living still
   In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword!
   Oh how our hearts beat high with joy
   Whene'er we hear that glorious word.
   Faith of our Fathers! Holy Faith!
   We will be true to Thee till death.

2. Our fathers chained in prisons dark
   Were still in heart and conscience free,
   How sweet would be their children's fate
   If they like them could die for Thee.
   Faith of our Fathers, &c.

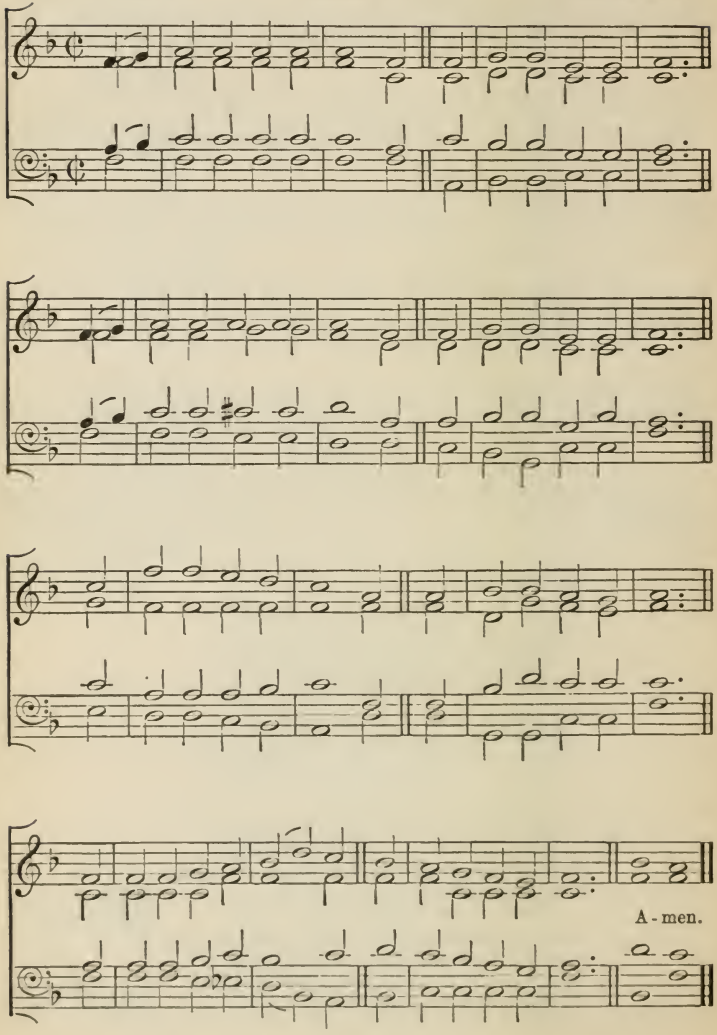
3. Faith of our Fathers! Faith and Prayer
   Shall keep our country fast to Thee,
   And through the truth that comes from God
   Oh, we shall prosper and be free.
   Faith of our Fathers, &c.

4. Faith of our Fathers! we will love
   Both friend and foe in all our strife,
   And preach Thee too as Faith knows how,
   By kindly words and virtuous life.
   Faith of our Fathers, &c. F. W. FABER.



From Greenland's icy mountains.

37 "CALCUTTA." 7,6,7,6. D. GREEK AIR.



"Come over and help us."

H. 1. FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

T. 2. What though the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases
And only man is vile.
H. In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

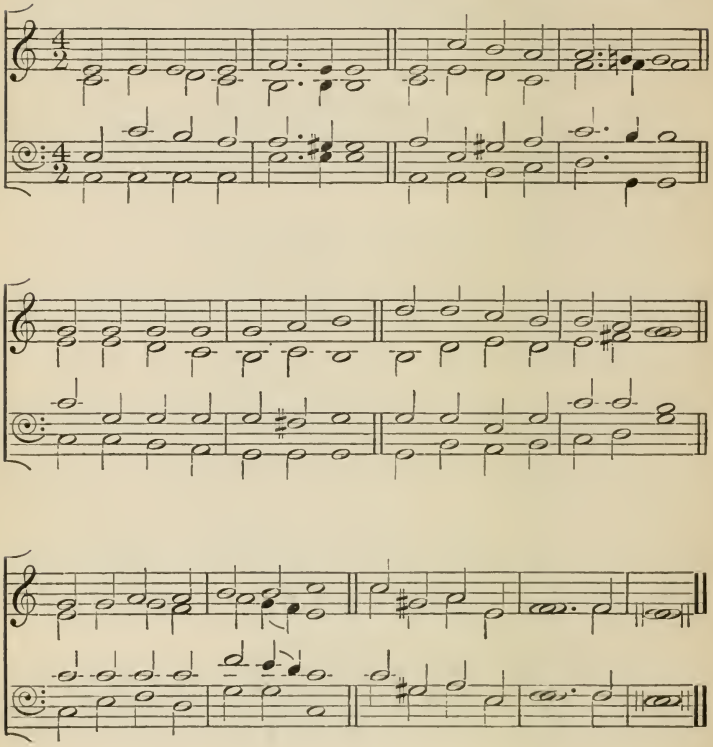
M. 3. Can we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
H. Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

U. 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
H. Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

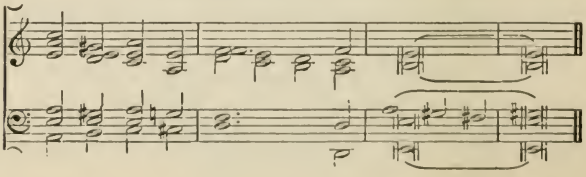
HEBER.

Go to dark Gethsemane.

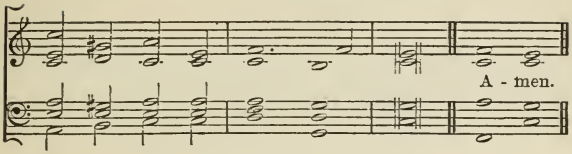
38 J. A. FULLER MAITLAND.



Accompaniment for last line, verses 1 and 2.



Accompaniment for last line, verse 3.



"Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall.

1. GO to dark Gethsemane,
   Ye that feel the tempter's power,
   Your Redeemer's conflict see,
   Watch with Him one bitter hour;
   Turn not from His griefs away;
   Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment-hall,
   View the LORD of life arraigned;
   Oh, the wormwood and the gall;
   Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
   Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
   Learn of Him to bear the cross.

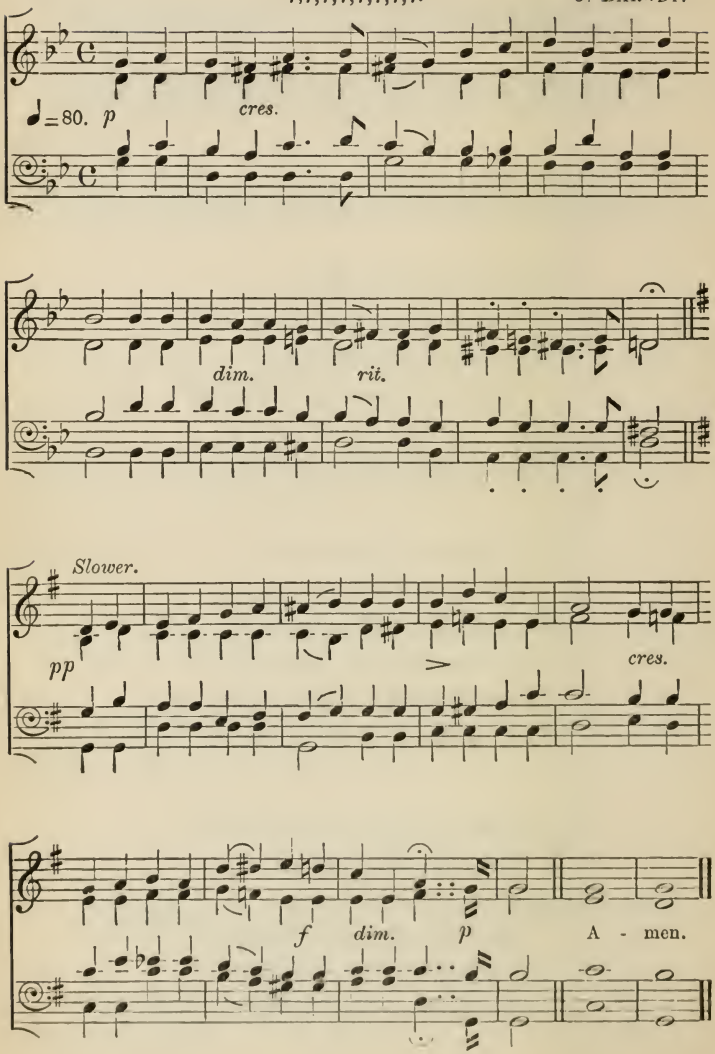
3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
   There, adoring at His Feet
   Mark that miracle of time,
   GOD'S own Sacrifice complete;
   "It is finished," hear Him cry;
   Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die.

J. MONTGOMERY.

Jesu, Lover of my soul.

39

7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7. J. BARNBY.



"A man shall be as a hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

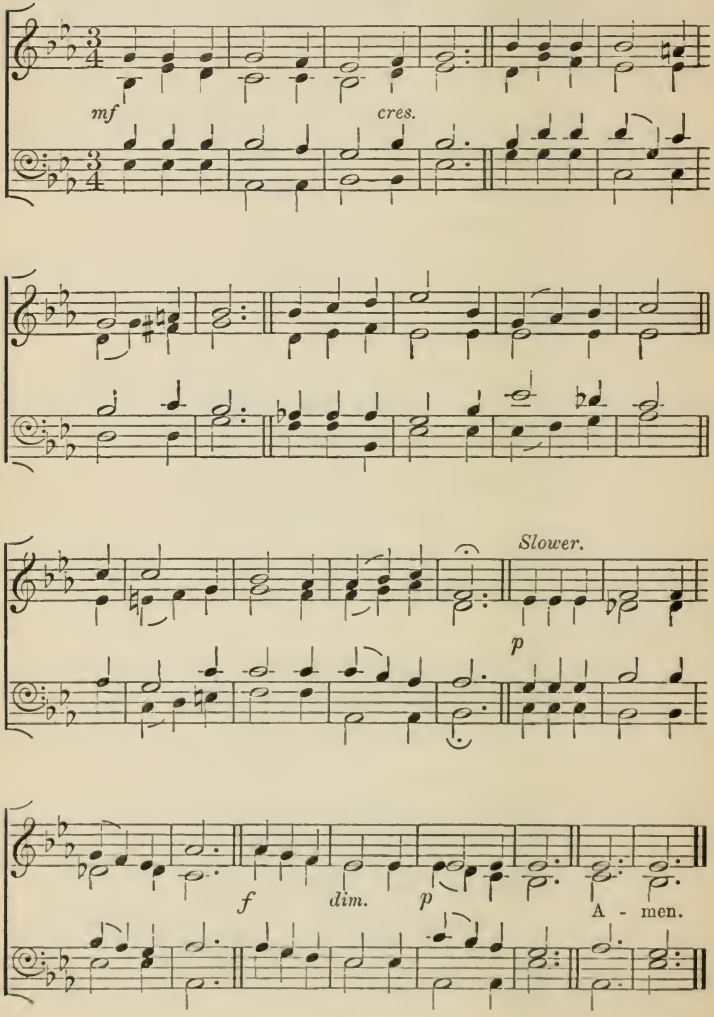
1. JESU, Lover of my soul,
   Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
   While the gathering waters roll,
   While the tempest still is high:
   Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
   Till the storm of life be past;
   Safe into the haven guide,
   O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none;
   Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
   Still support and comfort me.
   All my trust on Thee is stayed,
   All my help from Thee I bring;
   Cover my defenceless head
   With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
   Grace to cleanse from every sin;
   Let the healing streams abound;
   Make and keep me pure within;
   Thou of Life the Fountain art;
   Freely let me take of Thee;
   Spring Thou up within my heart,
   Rise to all eternity. C. WESLEY.

Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All.

40 8,8,8,8,8,8. J. Barnby.



"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."

F. H. 1. JESU, my Lord, my God, my All,
Hear me, Blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace:
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

T. 2. Jesu, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
F. H. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

M. 3. Jesu, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
F. H. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

F. U. 4. Jesu, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
F. H. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

COLLINS.

Many years have told their story.

41 8,7,8,7,8,7. E. Husband.

♩ = 104.

A - men.

"The Lord's mercies are new every morning."—Lam. iii. 23.

1st Part. 1. MANY years have told their story,
And have come and passed away,
Like the solemn, restless flowing
Of a river on its way,
Since the people first assembled,
Our Foundation Stone to lay.

2. Morn by morn the Lord's Own Service,
As a great Communion Hymn,
Mingled with the voice of Angels,
Cherubim and Seraphim;
And the Even-song was chanted
As the Temple Lamp grew dim.

3. Some whom once we knew and talked with,—
Lives of love and kindly good—
Now their bodies sleep all calmly
'Neath the guardian-angel sod;
And their souls are sweetly resting
In the paradise of GOD.

4. Festive joy can never make us
To forget those graves so dear;
We will kneel and plant fresh flowers,
Water them with loving tear;
And a strange and sweet communion
Whispers that our dead are near.

5. Bless, O Lord, our benefactors,
Who, their faith in Thee to prove,
Helped to build these walls of Zion
By their alms and generous love;
O reward them, Jesu, sevenfold,
In Thy kingdom bright above!

6. And we thank Thee for the mercies
Of each new returning day;
For the ever-cleansing Fountain
Where our sins are washed away;
And the Love that passeth knowledge,
Foretaste of the Perfect Day.

7. On the great and unknown future
May Thy loving blessing rest.
As upon the children, Jesu,
Lay Thy Hand, the gentlest, best;
Heavenly Father, lead us, guide us,
Tenderest Shepherd, Saviour blest. E. HUSBAND.

2ND PART. *"May Thine eyes be open toward this house night and day."*

1 CHRIST is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2. All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

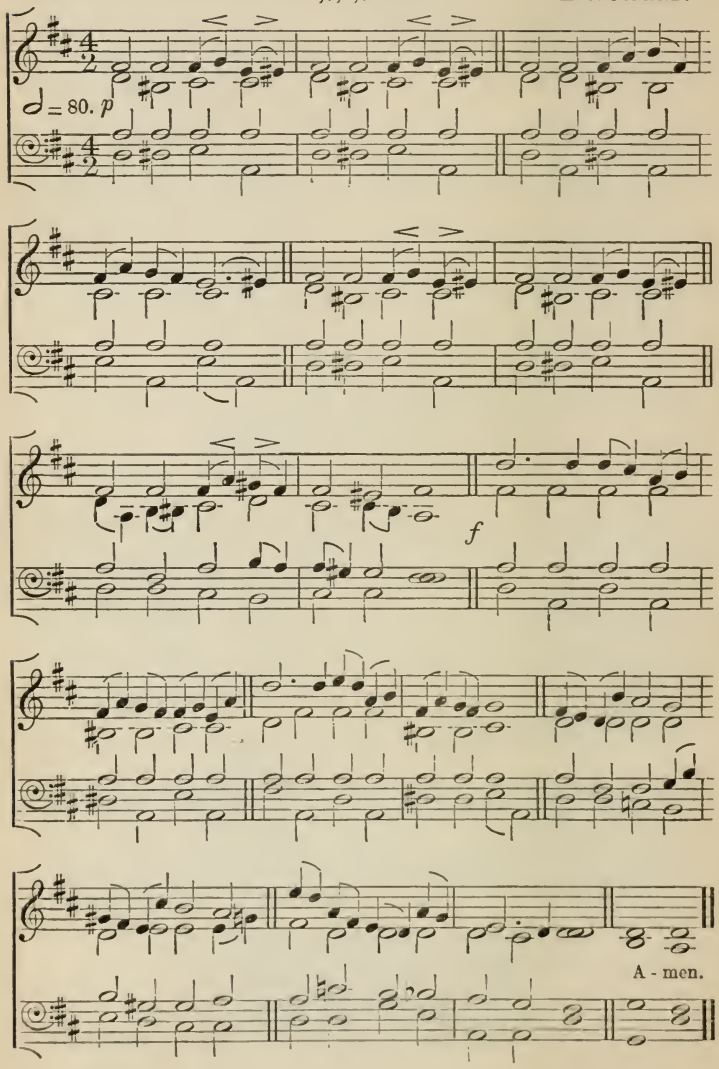
3. To this temple where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day,
With Thy wonted loving kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls to-day.

4. Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants,
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee, for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

5. Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. AMERICAN.

Marching onward toward the morning.

42 8,7,8,7. D. E. Husband.



'Look behind you, and you will find no heaven there! only an earthly pilgrimage, strewn with the graves of those we have loved. Look before you! you will find heaven there! filling the future with eternal light.'—From a Sermon. E. H.

1. MARCHING onward toward the morning
   Of the bright, Eternal Day!
   With the shadows back behind thee,
   And the dim, beclouded way.
   All that tells of peace and gladness,
   All that tells of joy untold,
   Lies toward the sunset glory,
   Where the streets are paved with gold.

2. Look behind thee! and the sorrows
   Of the past are everywhere!
   Look behind thee! oh, the heart-aches,
   And the up-hill journeys there!
   Look before thee! and the angels,
   Clad in robes of purest white,
   Crowd the way, and sing the welcomes
   Of the City out of sight.

3. There are hours all dark behind thee;
   There are skies all clouded o'er,
   When the trembling hand uplifted
   Knocked before the fast-closed door.
   Look before thee! Gates of Zion,
   Ever open day and night,
   Where the blessèd sing their praises,
   In the Temple's fadeless Light.

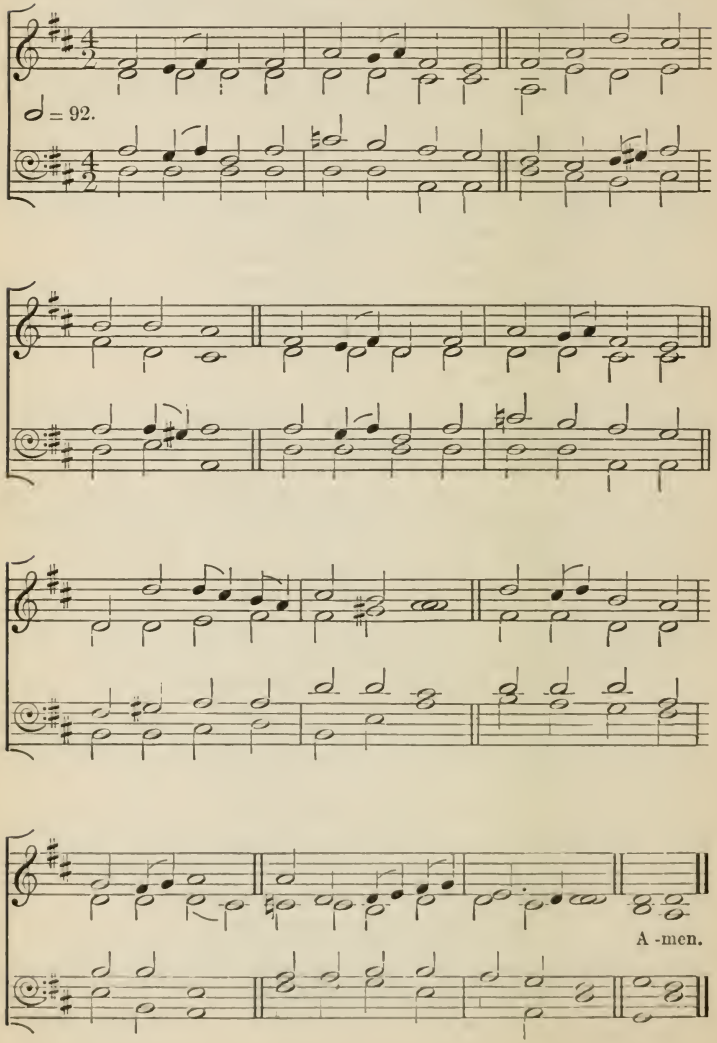
4. Look behind thee! there are shadows
   Lying in the churchyard there;
   There are sick-beds where the suffering
   Seemed almost too hard to bear.
   Look before thee! there is heaven!
   Land where sweet re-unions come;
   Father, mother, child, and brother,
   Know no partings in that Home.

5. There are joys too great to number,
   Love too deep for lips to tell,
   There the Home comes for the weary,
   And the Rest they love so well.
   God the Father stands to bless thee
   Jesus calls to give thee rest;
   And like dew at evening falling,
   Waits the Holy Spirit blest.

E. HUSBAND.

Morning, breaking o'er the Temple.

43 8,7,8,7,7,7. E. Husband.



"*Ere the Lamp of God went out in the Temple of the Lord.*"—I. Samuel. iii. 3.

1. MORNING breaking o'er the Temple,
Saw the Sacred Lamp grow dim,
Dying, with its oil exhausted,
'Mid the sound of matin hymn—
Just as starlight goes its way
In the light of coming day,

2. Dying! dying! is the lesson
Earth proclaims on every hand;
Dying as the sea-waves breaking
On the shifting, moving sand;
Making way for days to come
In th' eternal summer home.

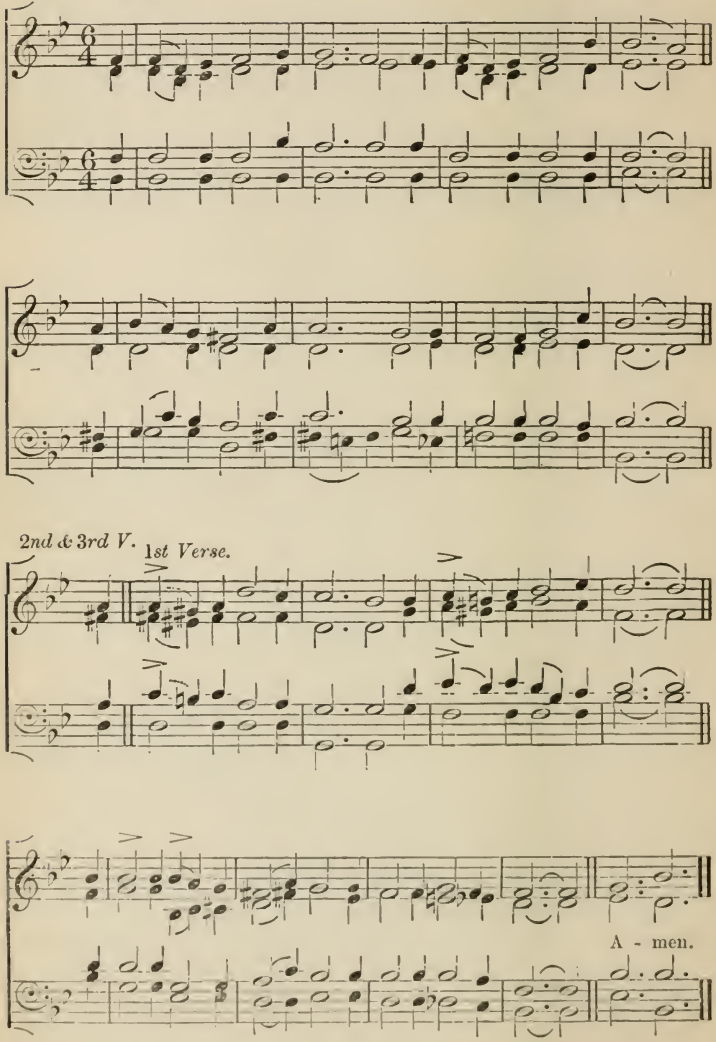
3. As the lamp dies in the Temple,
So the years fast move away,
With their tale of joy and sorrow
As the things of yesterday;
And the Hand that leads at morn
Guides us towards the days unborn.

4. Lord, each day in Love's great Temple
We our lamp will fill and trim,
Waiting, watching for Thy coming
Till life's little day grows dim,
And a brighter morn shall rise
In the Home beyond the skies.

E. HUSBAND.

O Jesu, Thou art standing.

44 LUMEN. 7,6,7,6. D. H. M. RADNOR.



"It is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to Me."

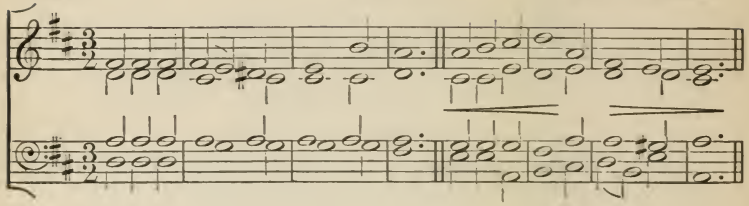
H. 1. O JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er;
M. Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His Name and sign who bear,
H. O shame, thrice shame upon us
To keep Him standing there!

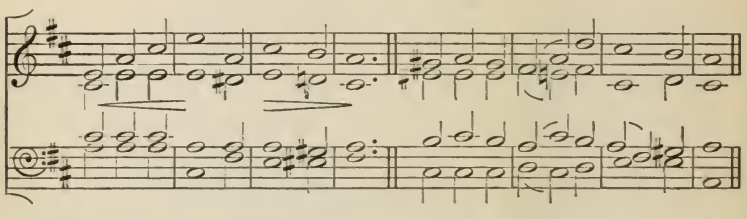
U. 2. O Jesu, Thou art knocking,
And lo! that Hand is scarr'd,
And thorns Thy Brow encircle,
And tears Thy Face have marr'd:
H. O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that has no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

T. 3. O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low:
M. "I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
H. O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. W. W. How.

O Love, who formed'st me to wear.

45 8,8,8,8,8,8. W. H. WEEKES.





VOICES IN UNISON.

ff

O Love, . . I give my - self . . to Thee,

ORG. *ff*

VOICES AND ORGAN.

p *slight rall.* A - men.

senza 16 *ft.* 16 *ft.*

"God is Love."

H. 1. O LOVE, who formed'st me to wear
The image of Thy Godhead here;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild and drear,
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

M. 2. O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid;
O Love, who here as Man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made;
H. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

H. 3. O Love, who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe,
O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain,
That we eternal joy might know;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

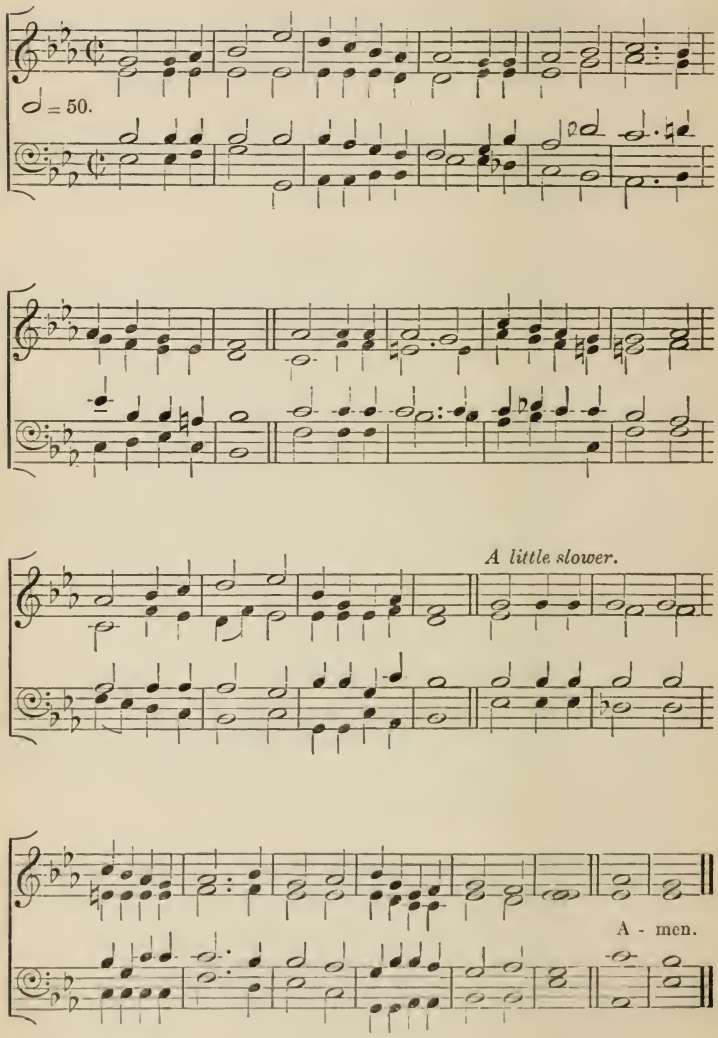
T. 4. O Love, who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O Love, who didst that ransom pay,
Whose power sufficest in my stead;
F. H. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

F. H. 5. O Love, who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours;
O Love, who once o'er yonder skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be. J. WESLEY

Thou knowest.

46

J. Barnby.



"Lord, Thou knowest all things."

1. THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest;
Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-morrow,
Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;
We come before Thee at Thy gracious word,
And lay them at Thy feet: Thou knowest, Lord.

2. Thou knowest all the past: how long and blindly
On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed;
How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly;
He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid;
And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

3. Thou knowest all the present; each temptation,
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;
All to each one assigned of tribulation,
Or to belovèd ones, than self more dear;
All pensive memories as we journey on,
Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone.

4. Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast:
Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
And the dark river to be crossed at last.
Oh! what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path; but this, Thou knowest Lord!

5. Thou knowest, not alone as God, all knowing;
As Man, our mortal weakness Thou hast proved:
On earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing,
O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved;
And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

6. Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet;
On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete:
Then rising and refreshed, we leave Thy Throne,
And follow on to know as we are known. H. L. L.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

47 "St. Gertrude." 6,5,6,5. T. Arthur S. Sullivan.

Briskly.

♩ = 54. *f*

A - men.

"The Lord will do wonders among you."

1. ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe:
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

2. At the sign of triumph,
Satan's armies flee:
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

3. Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

4. What the Saints established
That we hold for true:
What the Saints believèd
That believe we too.
Long as earth endureth
Men that Faith will hold—
Kingdoms, nations, empires,
In destruction rolled.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

5. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
Gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

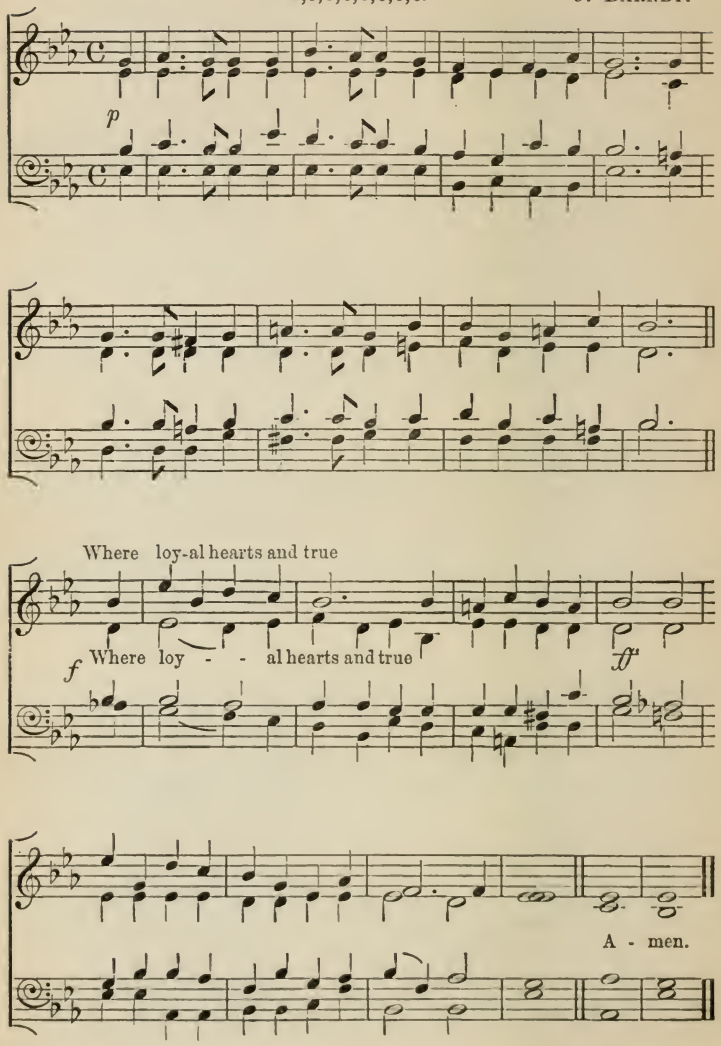
6. Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song:
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King:
This, through countless ages,
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

S. BARING GOULD.

O Paradise! O Paradise!

48

8,6,8,6,6,6,6. J. BARNBY.



"Where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

H. 1. O PARADISE! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight?

T 2. O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold;
H. Where loyal hearts, &c.

H. 3. O Paradise! O Paradise!
Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts, &c.

M. 4. O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore;
H. Where loyal hearts, &c.

H. 5. O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
F. U. Where loyal hearts, &c.

F. U. 6. Lord Jesu, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
F. H. Where loyal hearts, &c. F. W. FABER

O Lord, my God.

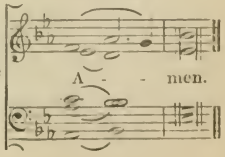
49 "St. Estelle." 10,4,10,4,10,4. H. M. Radnor.

"Father, not my will, but Thine be done."

1. O LORD, my God, do Thou
Thy holy will:
I will lie still.
I will not stir, lest I forsake
Thine arm,
And break the charm,
Which lulls me, clinging to my
Father's breast,
In perfect rest.

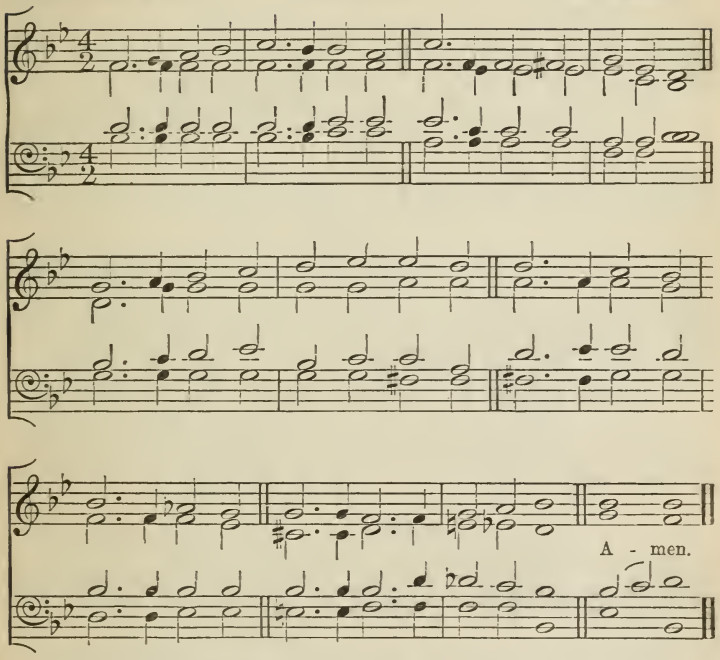
2. To the still wrestlings of the
lonely heart
Doth Christ impart
The virtue of His midnight
agony,
When none was nigh,
Save God and one good angel,
to assuage
The tempest's rage.

3. "O Father, not my will, but Thine be done,"
So spake the Son.
Be this our charm, soothing earth's ruder noise
Of griefs and joys;
That we may cling for ever to Thy breast
In perfect rest. Keble.



O the bitter shame.

50 "St. Jude." 8,7,8,8,7. C. J. Vincent.



"I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.'

1. O THE bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answer'd
"All of self, and none of Thee."

2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,
Heard Him pray: "Forgive them, Father,"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3. Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whisper'd,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4. Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquer'd;
Grant me now my soul's petition,
"None of self, and all of Thee."

Monod.

Antiphon.

"Who hast ordained the services of angels and men in a wonderful order."

51 GEORGE HERBERT. H. S. OAKELEY.

VERSE 1.

CHORUS. ANGELS. CHORUS.

f *Org.*

Praised be the God of love, Here be - low, and here a - bove; Who hath

mf

MEN.

ANGELS. VERSE 2. CHORUS.

dealt His mer- cies so, To His friend, and to His foe; That both

MEN.

ANGELS. CHORUS.

grace and glo - ry tend Us of old, and us in the end. The great

MEN.

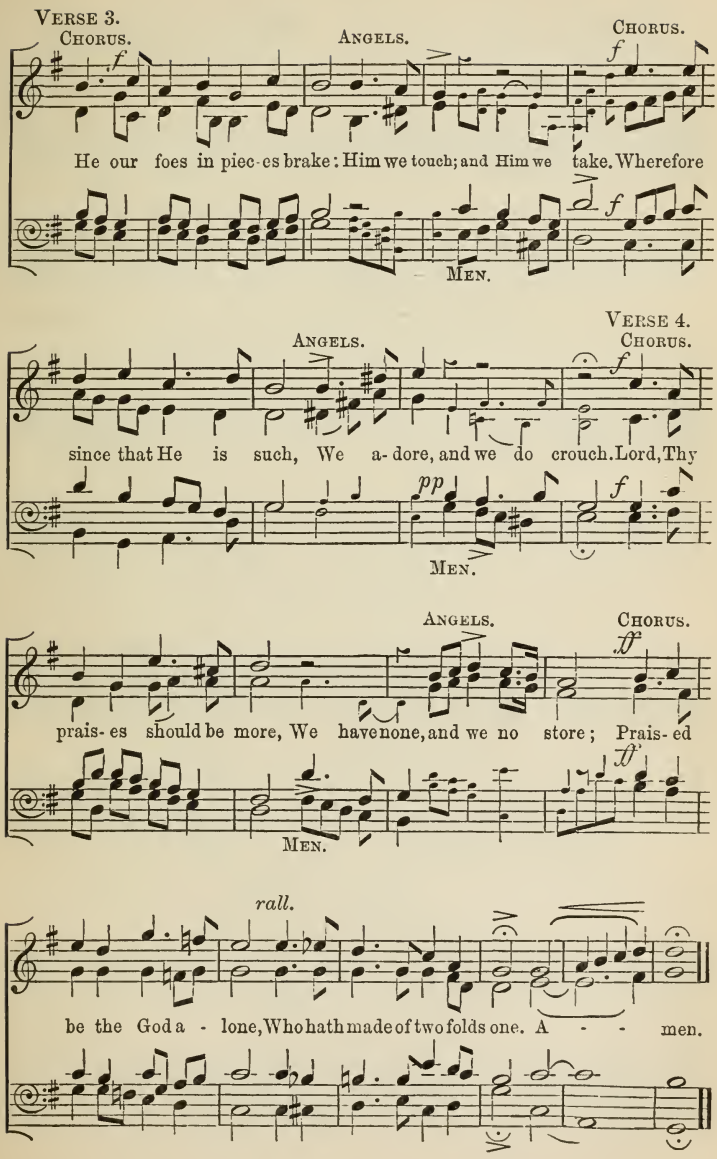
ANGELS.

Shepherd of the fold, Us did make, for us was sold.

p

MEN.

* By kind permission of Rev. Canon Warre, written specially for the Tercentenary Herbert Memorial Service at Bemerton, Wilts, 1893.


VERSE 3.
CHORUS.
ANGELS.
CHORUS.
f
He our foes in piec-es brake: Him we touch; and Him we take. Wherefore
MEN.
f
VERSE 4.
ANGELS.
CHORUS.
f
since that He is such, We a-dore, and we do crouch. Lord, Thy
pp
f
MEN.
ANGELS.
CHORUS.
ff
prais-es should be more, We have none, and we no store; Prais-ed
ff
MEN.
rall.
be the God a - lone, Who hath made of two folds one. A - - men.

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven.

52 "HALLELUJAH." 8,7,8,7,8,7. A. LOWE.

In Unison.

In Harmony.

A - men.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."

1. PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

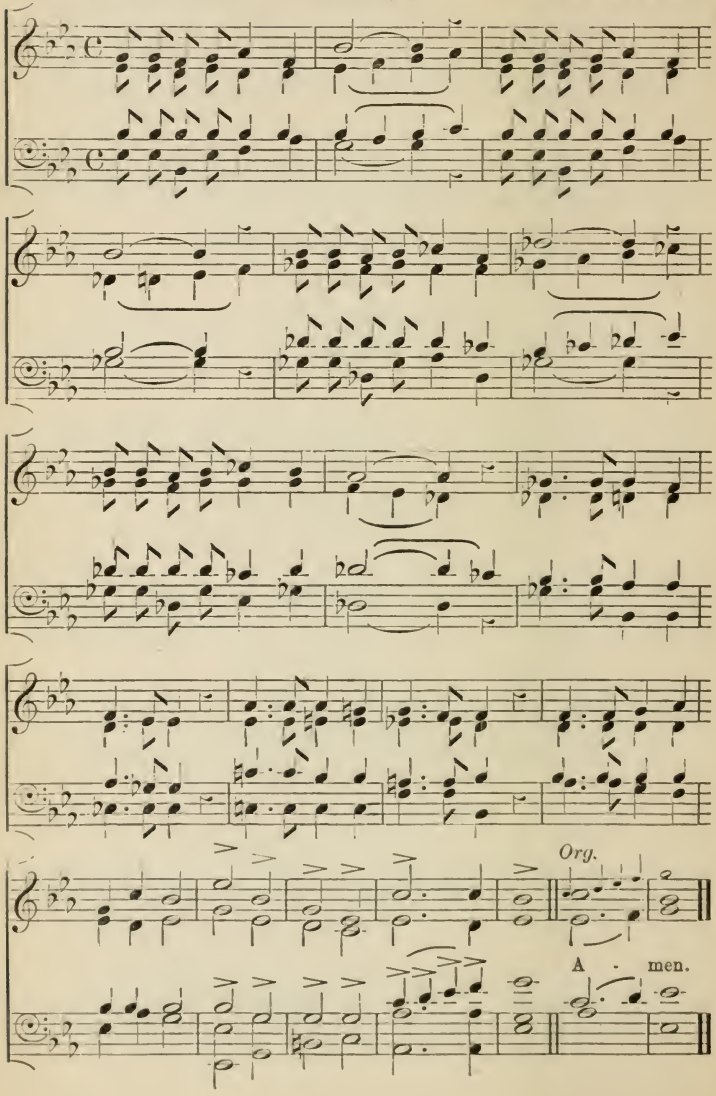
2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him,
Gathered in from every race;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of Grace.

H. F. LYTE.

53 Soldiers of the Cross, arise!

"St. Christopher." 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7. H. M. Radnor.



"Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown, but we an incorruptible."

F. U. 1. SOLDIERS of the Cross, arise!
Gird you with your armour bright;
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle you must fight.
F. H. O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled;
F. U. Bear it onward; lift it high.

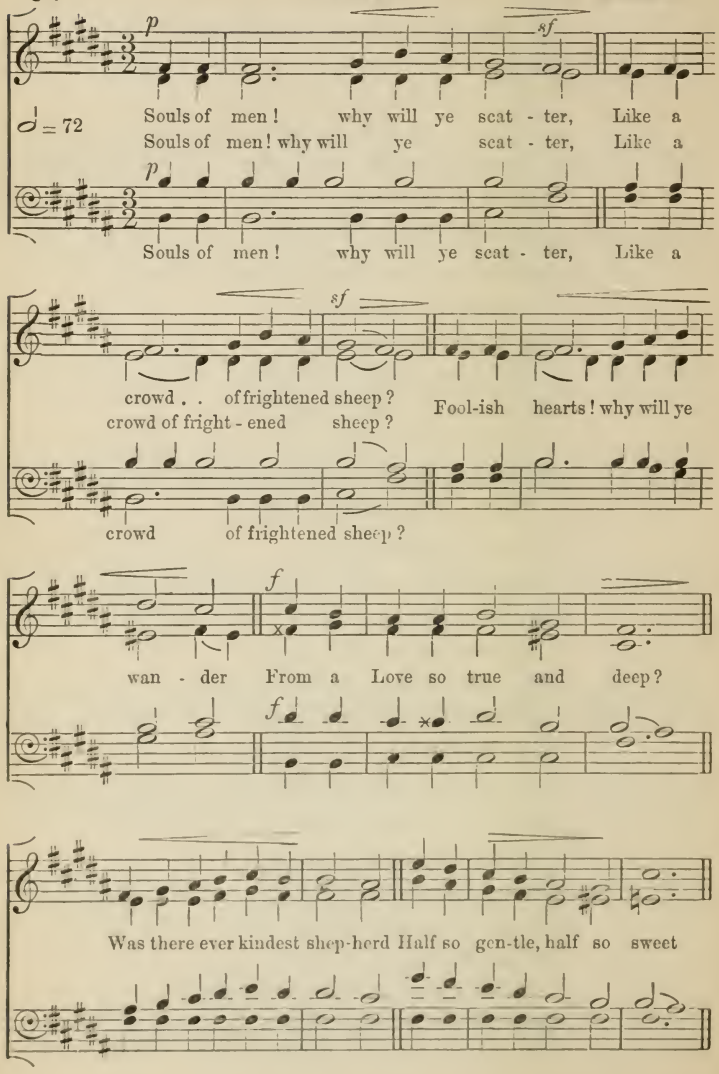
H 2. 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers of the living Word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.
Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of darkest dye,
There the saving sign display.

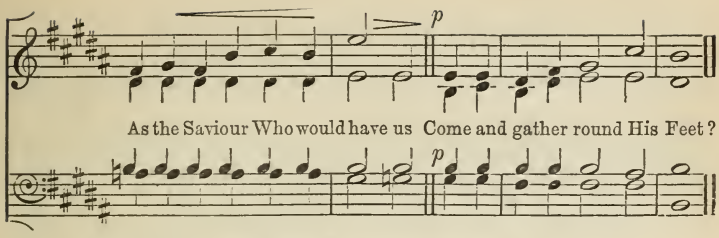
T. 3. To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.
H. Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort trouble, banish grief;
With the Spirit's sword arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

F. U. 4. Be the banner still unfurled,
Bear it bravely still abroad;
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdoms of the Lord.
H. Praise with songs of holy glee,
Saints of earth and heavenly host;
Godhead, one in persons three,
F. U. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. W. W. How

Souls of men! why will ye scatter?

54 D.C.M. E. HUSBAND.





"For ye were as sheep going astray."

2.

It is God, His Love looks mighty,
But is mightier than It seems;
'Tis our Father, and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.
There's a wideness in God's Mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His Justice,
Which is more than liberty.

3.

There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in Heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is Mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His Blood.

4.

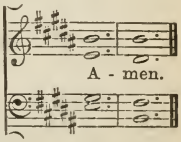
There is Grace enough for thousands
Of new worlds as great as this;
There is room for fresh creations,
In that upper Home of bliss.
For the Love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the Heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

5.

But we make His Love too narrow,
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.
There is plentiful Redemption
In the Blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the Sorrows of the Head.

6.

Pining Souls, come nearer Jesus,
And oh, come not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more bravely
His huge tenderness for us.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His Word;
And our lives would be all sunshine,
In the sweetness of our Lord.



F. W. Faber.

Sound the loud Timbrel.

55 *"I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."*

AVISON.

1. Sound the loud tim - brel o'er E-gypt's dark sea! . . . Je - ho - vah has tri-umph'd, His peo - ple are free, Sing, for the pride of the ty - rant is bro - ken, His char-iots, his horse - men all splen - did and brave, How
2. Praise to the Con-q'ror, O praise to the Lord, . . . His word was our ar - row, His breath was our sword, Who shall re - turn to tell E - gypt the sto - ry Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride, For the

vain was their boast - ing! the Lord hath but spo - ken, And
Lord hath look'd out from His pil - lar of glo - ry, And

chariots and horsemen are sunk in the wave.
all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.

Org.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea! . . . Je-hovah has triumph'd, His

peo - ple are free, His peo - ple are free, His peo - ple are free.

T. MOORE.

Crossing the Bar.*

56 Poem by ALFRED, Lord TENNYSON. J. F. BRIDGE, Mus. D.

Andante tranquillo.

SOPRANO. *p* Sun - set and even-ing star, And one clear call for *p*

ALTO. *p* Sun - set and even-ing star, And one clear call for *p*

TENOR. *p* Sun - set and even-ing star, And one clear call for *p*

BASS. *p* Sun - set and even-ing star, And one clear call for *p*

Andante tranquillo.

ACCOMP. (*ad lib.*) *p* *p*

cres. me! And may there be no moan -ing of the bar, When

cres. me! And may there be no moan - - ing, When

cres. me! And may there be no moan -ing of the bar, When

cres. me! And may there be no moan - - ing, When

cres.

* By permission of Messrs. Macmillan and Co

f *p*

I put out to sea, But such a tide as

f *p*

I put out to sea, But such a tide as

f *p*

I put out to sea, But such a tide as

f *p*

I put out to sea, But such a tide as

f *p*

mov - - ing seems a - sleep, Too

mov - - ing seems . . a - sleep, Too

mov - - ing seems a - sleep, Too

mov - - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for

rall. *pp*

full for sound and foam, When that which drew from

rall. *pp*

full for sound and foam, When that which drew from

rall. *pp*

full for sound and foam, When that which drew from

rall. *pp*

sound and foam, When that which drew from

rall. *pp*

f *Adagio.* *pp*

out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.

f *pp*

out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.

f *pp*

out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.

f *pp*

out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.

Adagio.

f *pp*

p

Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the

p

Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the

p

Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that . . the

p

Twi - light And eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the

p

p

dark! And may there be no . . sad - ness of fare-well,

dark! And may there be no sad - ness

dark! And may there be no . . sad - ness of fare - well, . .

dark! And may there be no sad - ness When

cres. f p

When I em - bark; For tho' from out our

cres. f p

When I em - bark; For tho' from out our

cres. f p

When I em - bark; For tho' from out our

cres. f p

I em - bark; For tho' from out our

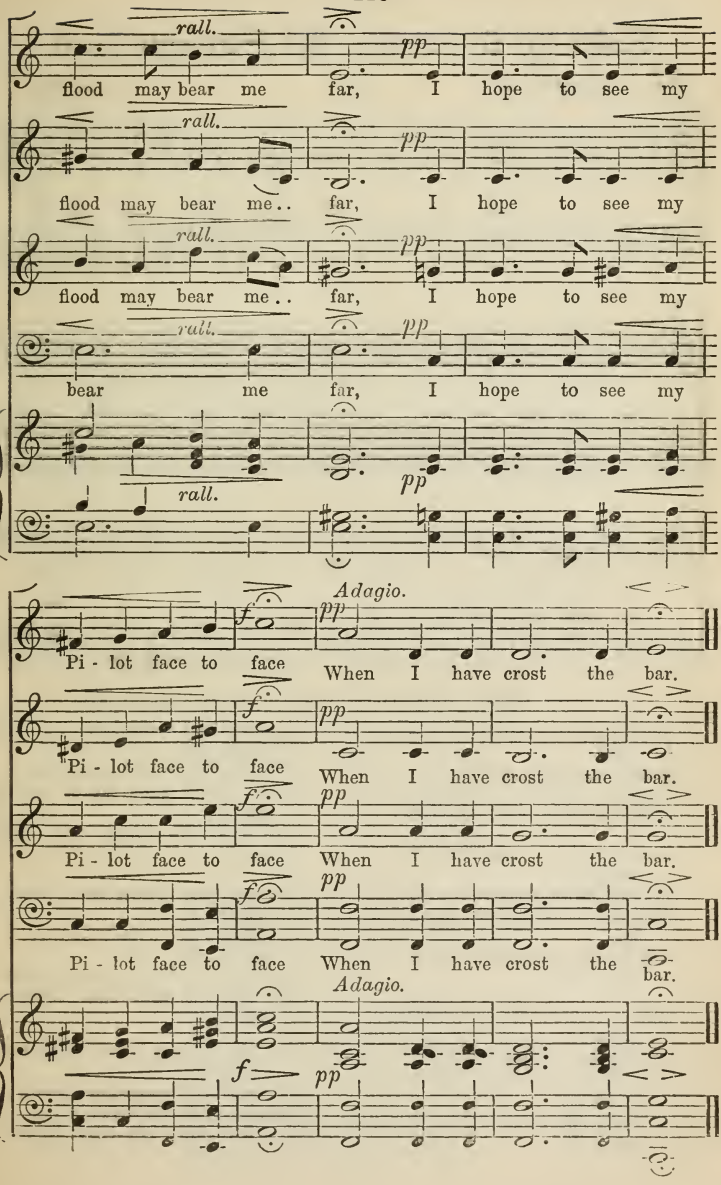
cres. f p

bourne . . of Time and Place The

bourne . . of Time . . and Place The

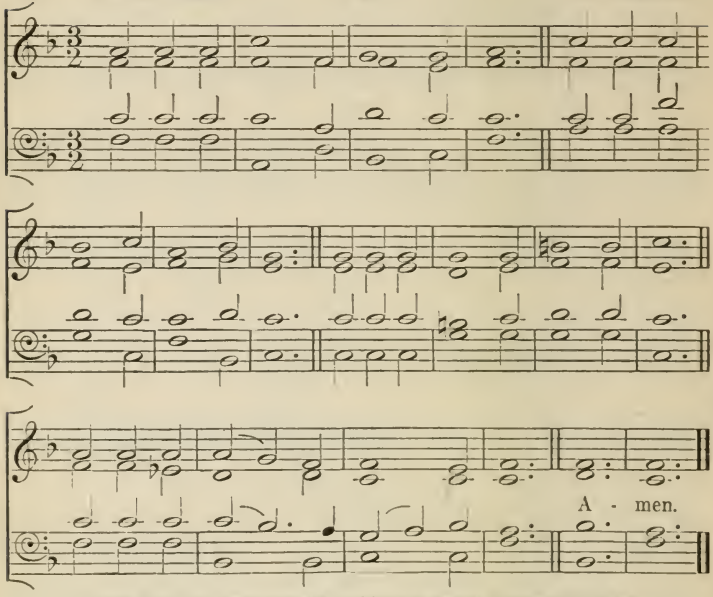
bourne . . of Time and Place The

bourne of Time and Place The flood may


rall.
pp
flood may bear me far, I hope to see my
flood may bear me.. far, I hope to see my
flood may bear me.. far, I hope to see my
bear me far, I hope to see my
Adagio.
f
Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar.
Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar.
Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar.
Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar.

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.

57 "WHITBURN." L.M. H. BAKER.



"If any man will come after Me, let him take up his cross and follow Me."

1. TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4. Take up thy cross then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

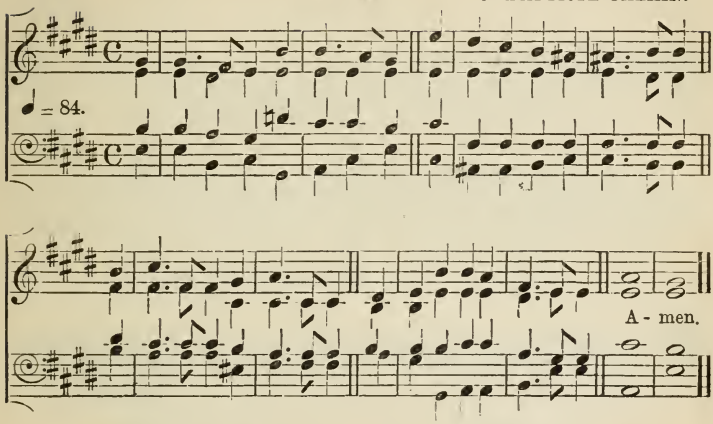
5. Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

6. To Thee, Great Lord, the One in Three,
All praise for evermore ascend;
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end.

EVEREST.

They come, God's messengers.

58 L.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"

1. THEY come, God's messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace above,
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

2. They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,
God willeth you with us to stay.

3. But chiefly at its journey's end
'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,
And whisper to the faithful heart,
"O Christian soul, in peace depart."

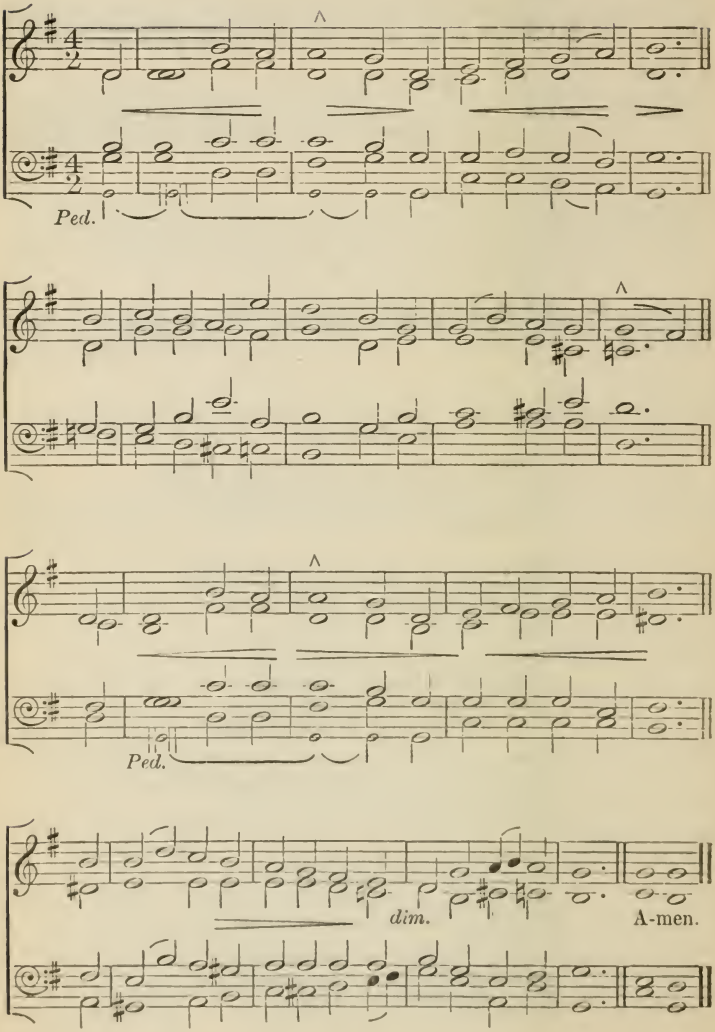
4. Blest Jesu, Thou whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed
Thou didst not scorn Thine Angel's aid;

5. An Angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie;
And by Thine own Almighty power
O shield us in the last dread hour.

6. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
From all above and all below
Let joyful praise unceasing flow. R. CAMPBELL.

The Lord is my Shepherd.

59 11,11,11,11. W. H. Weekes.



"The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want."

1. THE Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I!
How tender and watchful my wants to supply!
He daily provides me with raiment and food;
Whate'er He denies me is meant for my good.

2. The Lord is my Shepherd, then I must obey
His gracious commandments, and walk in His way;
His fear He will teach me, my heart He'll renew,
And though I'm so sinful, my sins He'll subdue.

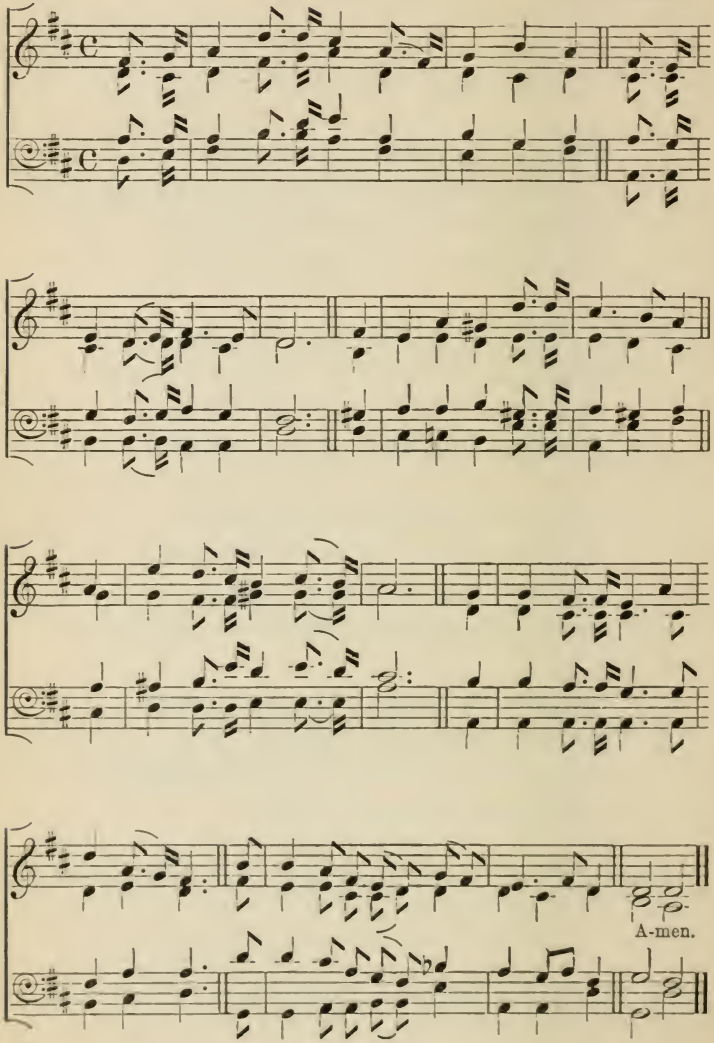
3. The Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I!
I'm blest while I live, and am blest when I die;
In death's gloomy valley no evil I'll dread,
For "I will be with thee," my Shepherd hath said.

4. The Lord is my Shepherd, I'll sing with delight,
Till called to adore Him in regions of light;
Then praise Him with angels on bright harps of gold,
And ever and ever His glory behold.

ANON.

There were ninety and nine that safely lay.

60 P.M. E. Husband.



"Rejoice with Me, for I have found My sheep which was lost."

1. THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer, "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

3. But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
Lord, whence are Thy Hands so rent and torn?
They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.

5. And all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the Angels echoed around the Throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."

E. C. CLEPHANE.

'Twas only a missing sheep.

61

P.M. E. Husband.

♩ = 69.

1. 'Twas on-ly a missing sheep, One out of a great wide fold;

'Twas a wayward sheep and wild, And had wan-der'd times un - told:

And what if it died a - lone? Or what if the hills were dark?

'Twas on - ly a sheep that was lost, As an ar-row may miss the mark.

ANSWER.

pp *cres.* *Org.*

But the Shep-herd answer'd, "I can-not rest, While My sheep is a-way from Me;

pp

dim.

I'll call till it comes, and I'll bring it home, For I bought it on Cal-va-ry!"

"*And when He hath found it, He layeth it on His Shoulders, rejoicing.*"—St. Luke xv. 5.

2.

'Twas only a silver coin!
The silver was mixed with dross;
And it seemed a worthless thing,
And to lose it little loss;
There were nine brighter pieces left
That shone like the morning sun;
And why was there need still to search
When the toils of the day were done?

ANSWER:

But the seeker said, "Though the coin be rough,
And though rugged its edges be,
It bears My Image—I cannot rest
Till my lost silver piece I see!"

3.

'Twas only a prodigal son!
A wanderer far away;
'Twas a sinner poor through sin,
Getting poorer every day.
And what if he had no friend?
And what if he had to roam?
Would such a wild prodigal son
Be a loss in his Father's home?

ANSWER:

"But though all condemn thee," the Father said;
"Yet not I, for I came to save;
I came to redeem thee from all thy sins
And to rescue thee from the grave."

4.

The message in heaven was told,
'Mid music of angel choirs,
That a son was born anew
By the Pentecostal fires;
The fatted calf was killed,
The best of the robes were given,
The lost one was rescued again,
As a child of the kingdom of heaven.

CHORUS.

Oh, rejoice! rejoice! for the dead one lives,
And the sound of a welcome blest,
Is the foretaste sweet of the angel-land
And the calm of the endless rest.

A-men.

E. HUSBAND.

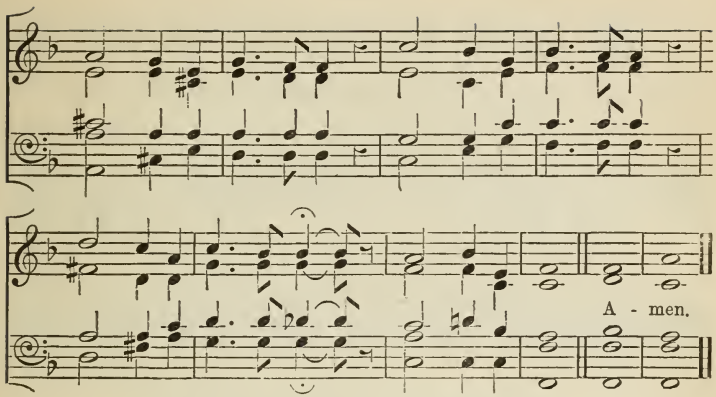
We are but strangers here.

62 1st Tune. 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4. Arthur S. Sullivan.

♩ = 50.

A - men.

2nd Tune. St. Catherine. 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4. H. M. Radnor.



"They declare plainly that they seek a country."

H. 1. WE are but strangers here,
Heaven is our Home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is our Home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round us on every hand,
Heaven is our Fatherland,
Heaven is our Home.

M. 2. What though the tempests rage?
Heaven is our Home;
Short is our pilgrimage,
Heaven is our Home.
F. H. And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast,
We shall reach Home at last;
Heaven is our Home.

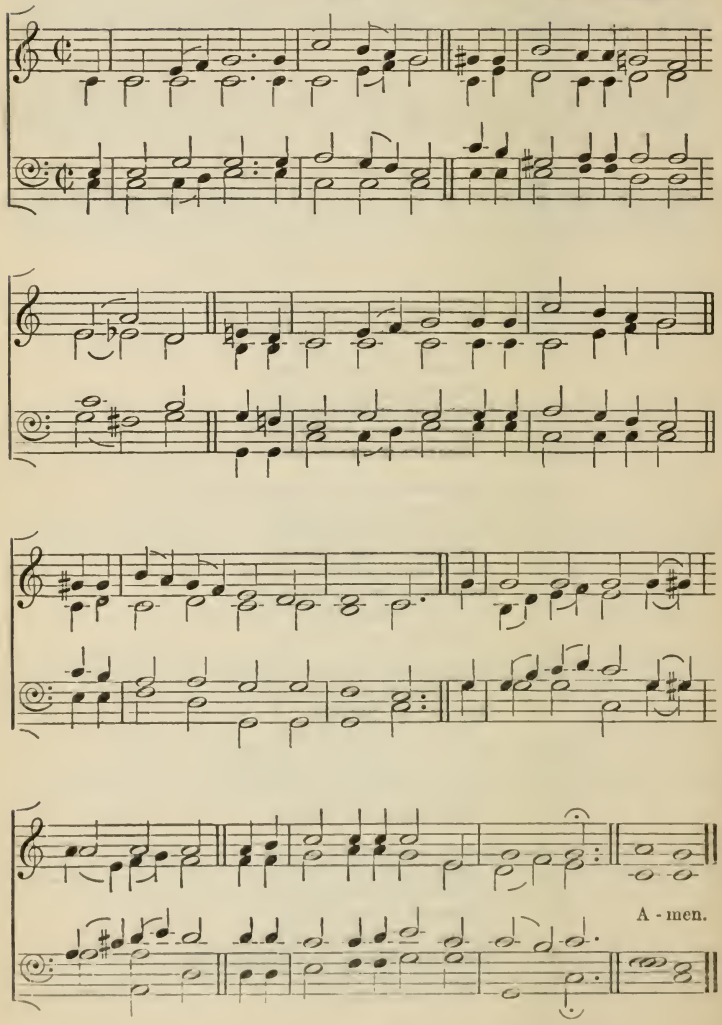
T. 3. There at our Saviour's side,
Heaven is our Home;
May we be glorified;
Heaven is our Home:
F. H. There are the good and blest,
Those we love most and best,
Grant us with them to rest;
Heaven is our Home.

F. 4. Grant us to murmur not,
Heaven is our Home.
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our Home.
Grant us at last to stand
There at Thine own Right Hand,
Jesu, in Fatherland:
U. Heaven is our Home! JACKSON.

We march, we march to Victory!

63 PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

P.M. E. HUSBAND.



"He went forth, conquering and to conquer."

H. 1. WE march, we march to Victory!
With the Cross of the Lord before us;
With His Loving Eye looking down from the sky,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to Victory!
U. With the Cross of the Lord before us.

H. 2. We come in the might of the Lord of Light,
In surpliced Train to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of day may greet Him;
U. We march, we march, &c.

H. 3. The bands of the Alien flee away,
When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the Van of the Lord, in serried array,
Cleave's Satan's ranks asunder.
U. We march, we march, &c.

H. 4. We tread to the roll of the organ swell,
With watchword duly given;
And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of Hell
To fight for the Gates of Heaven:
U. We march, we march, &c.

U. 5. Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,
Our helmet is His salvation.
Our banner, the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword—The Incarnation.
H. We march, we march, &c.

H. 6. He marches in front of His banner unfurled,
Which He raised that His own might find Him;
And the Holy Church throughout all the world
Falls into rank behind Him:
U. We march, we march, &c.

U. 7. And the choir of Angels with song awaits
Our march to the Golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron:
H. We march, we march, &c.

U. 8. Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His Eye of Love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
H. We march, we march, &c. G. MOULTRIE.

64

The Silent Voices.

Words by Lord TENNYSON.* Music by Lady TENNYSON.*

Slowly, and with solemnity.

SOPRANO. *mf*

When the dumb hour, clothed in black, Brings the Dreams a -

ALTO. *mf*

When the dumb hour, clothed in black, Brings the Dreams a -

TENOR. *mf*

When the dumb hour, clothed in black, Brings the Dreams a -

BASS. *mf*

When the dumb hour, clothed in black, Brings the Dreams a -

Slowly, and with solemnity.

ORGAN. *mf*

p

- - bout my bed, Call me not so of - ten back,

p

- - bout my bed, Call me not so of - ten back,

- - bout my bed,

- - bout my bed,

p

senza Ped.

* By permission of Messrs. Macmillan and Co.

pp *cres.*

Si - lent Voi - ces of the dead, Toward the low - land

pp *cres.*

Si - lent Voi - ces of the dead, Toward the low - land

pp *cres.*

Si - lent Voi - ces of the dead, Toward the low - land

pp *cres.*

Si - lent Voi - ces of the dead, Toward the low - land

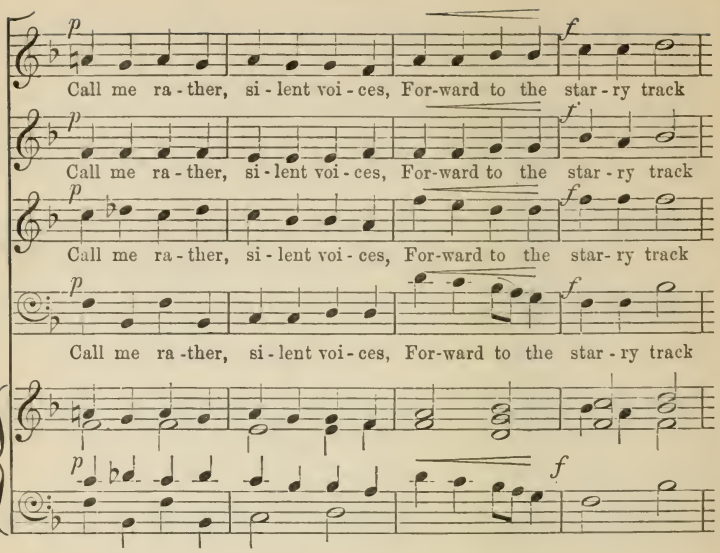
pp *cres.*

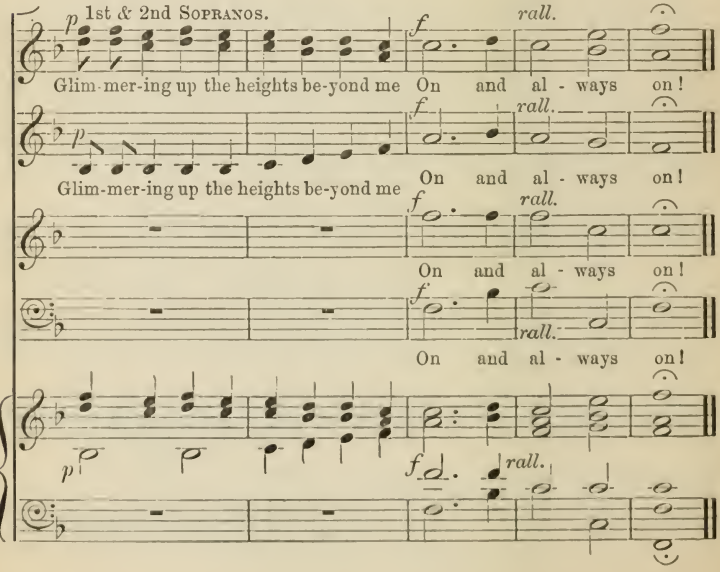
ways be - hind me, And the sun - light that is gone!

ways be - hind me, And the sun - light that is gone!

ways be - hind me, And the sun - light that is gone!

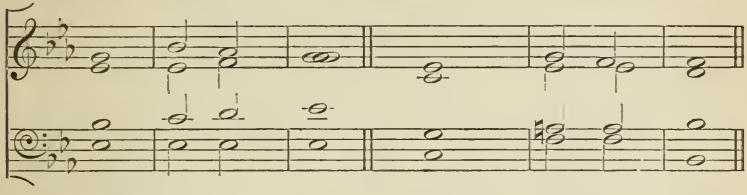
ways be - hind me, And the sun - light that is gone!


p
f
Call me ra - ther, si - lent voi - ces, For-ward to the star - ry track
Call me ra - ther, si - lent voi - ces, For-ward to the star - ry track
Call me ra - ther, si - lent voi - ces, For-ward to the star - ry track
Call me ra - ther, si - lent voi - ces, For-ward to the star - ry track

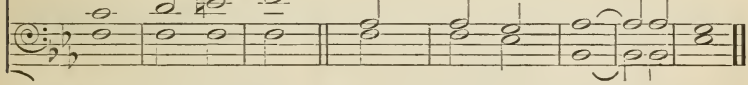

1st & 2nd Sopranos.
p
f
rall.
Glim - mer - ing up the heights be - yond me On and al - ways on!
Glim - mer - ing up the heights be - yond me On and al - ways on!
On and al - ways on!
On and al - ways on!

One sweetly solemn thought.

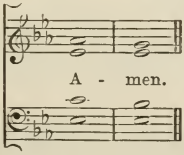
65 "St. Aimée." P.M. H. M. Radnor.



1. One swéetly | sol - emn | thought | Cómes to me . | o'er and | o'er,—
2. Néarer the | great white | throne, | Néarer the . . | crys - tal | sea,
3. Néarer the | bound of | life, | Where we láy our | bur - dens | down;
4. But lýing | dark- ly be - | -tween, | Winding . . . | down, thro' the | night,
5. Jésu, . . | perfect my | trust, | Stréngthen the | hand of my | faith;
6. Féel Thee . | near, when my | feet | Are slipping . . | over the | brink;



1. I am néar-er my | home to- | -day | Than I . | ever have | been | — be- | -fore.
2. Néarer my | Fa -ther's | house, | Where the | ma - ny | man- | sions | be.
3. Néarer . . | leaving the | cross, | Néarer . | gain - - - | -ing | — the | crown.
4. Is the déep and | un-known | stream, | To be . . | cross'd e'er we | reach | — the | light.
5. Let me féel Thee | near when I | stand | On the . | edge of the | shore | — of | death.
6. For it máy be, I'm | near - er | home, | Néarer . | now, . . . | than | — I | think.



P. Cary.

Come, Holy Ghost.

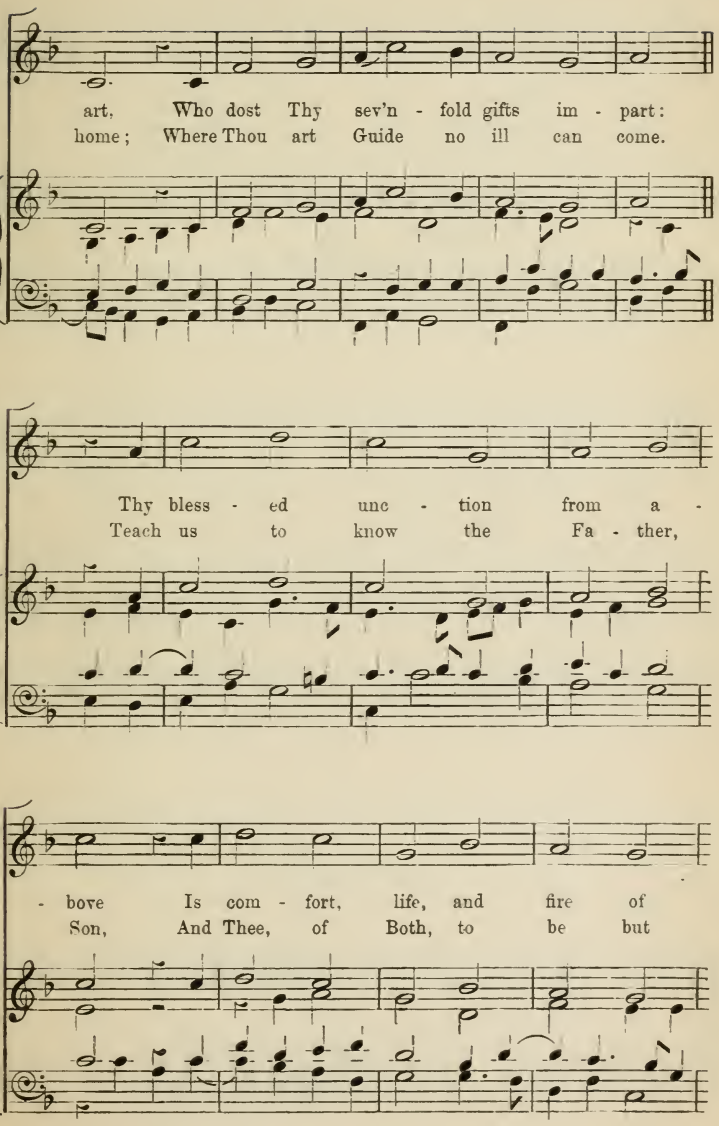
66 "HOLBEIN." L.M. LUTHER.

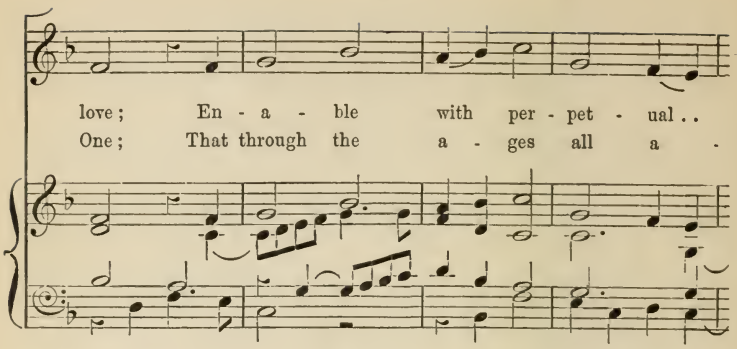
Harmonized by J. G. WALTHER, A.D. 1524.

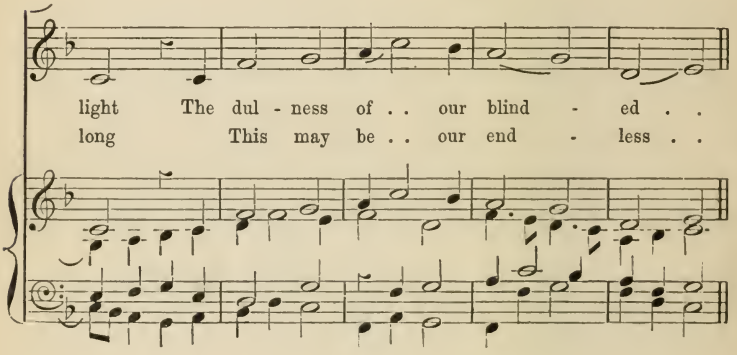
In unison.

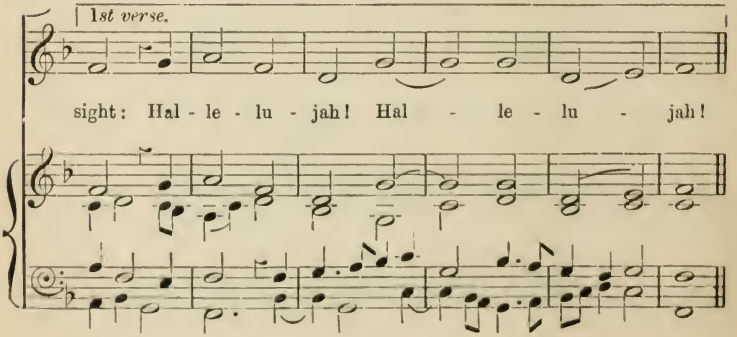
1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - - spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire; Thou the a - noint - ing Spi - rit . .
2. A - noint and cheer our soil - ed . . face With the a - bun - dance of Thy grace: Keep far our foes, give peace at . .

* This Chorale is taken from the earliest Lutheran Hymn Book (A.D. 1524), and it is interesting to note that the *Tenor part* (to the words of the hymn, "Komm Heiliger Gheist") appears inscribed on the music book in the "Longford Holbein" (the Ambassadors), now in the National Gallery (1894).


art, Who dost Thy sev'n - fold gifts im - part:
home; Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.
Thy bless - ed unc - tion from a -
Teach us to know the Fa - ther,
- bove Is com - fort, life, and fire of
Son, And Thee, of Both, to be but


love; En - a - ble with per - pet - ual . .
One; That through the a - ges all a -


light The dul - ness of . . our blind - ed . .
long This may be . . our end - less . .


1st verse.
sight: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Last verse.

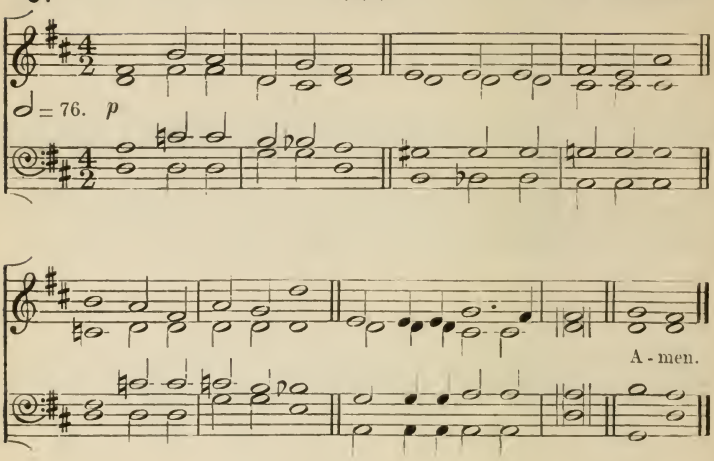
song, Praise to Thy e - ter - nal

me - rit, . . . Fa - ther, Son, and

Ho - ly Spi - - rit. A - men.

Gently we laid them down.

67 6,6,6,6. E. HUSBAND.



"And we also bless Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants departed this life in Thy faith and fear"—From the Communion Service in the Book of Common Prayer.

1. GENTLY we laid them down,
   Our lov'd ones gone to sleep,
   Safe in their Saviour's Arms :
   Therefore we may not weep.

2. Tread softly o'er the place
   Where our beloved ones lie ;
   There is no death for them :
   God's own can never die.

3. There do the Angels sit
   With white, o'ershadowing wing,
   Watching by night and day,
   Their sweetest praises sing.

4. Shine on, bright, blessèd sun !
   Spring flowerets o'er the clay !
   Till the glad morn shall break,
   Dawn of Eternal Day.

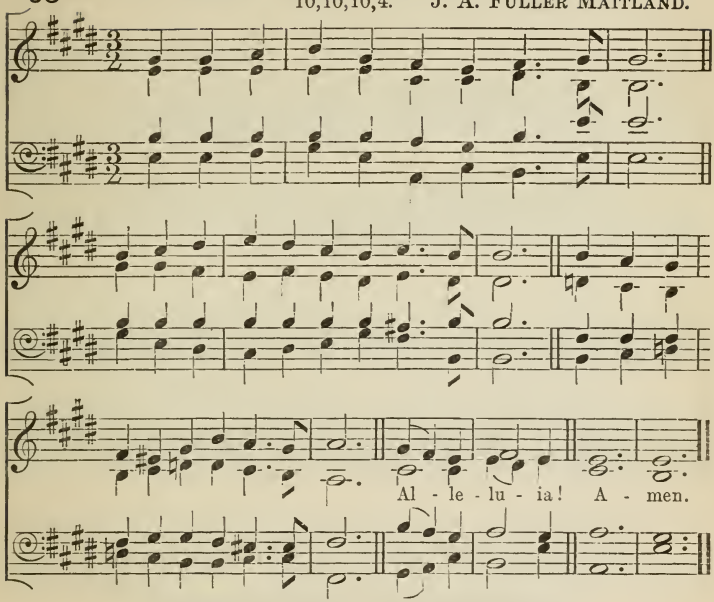
5. Gently we laid them down,
   Our lov'd ones fallen asleep ;
   Only a little while,
   Therefore we will not weep.

HUSBAND.

For all the Saints.

68

10,10,10,4. J. A. FULLER MAITLAND.



"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

F. U. 1. FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest. Alleluia !

H. 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might,
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light. Alleluia!

M. 3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia !

H. 4. O blest communion ! fellowship Divine !
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia !

M. 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia !

T. 6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia !

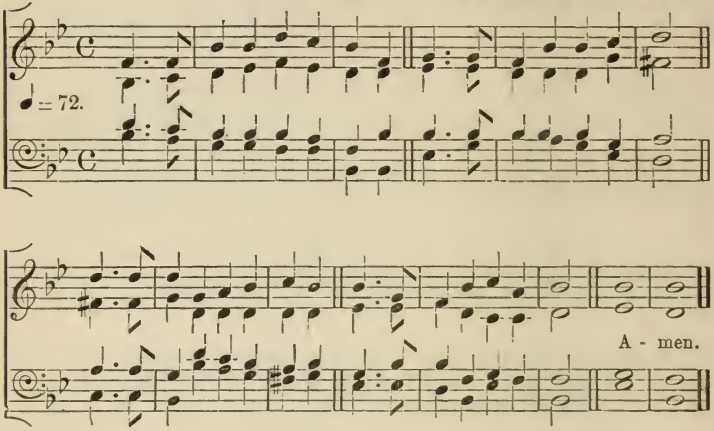
H. 7. But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day !
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on his way. Alleluia !

F. U. 8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia !

W. WALSHAM HOW.

Where the angel-hosts adore Thee.

69 8,7. A. M. Bartholomew.



"Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire."

1. WHERE the angel-hosts adore Thee,
Thou, O God, in heaven dost reign;
At Thy word they rose around Thee,
And Thy Word doth them sustain.

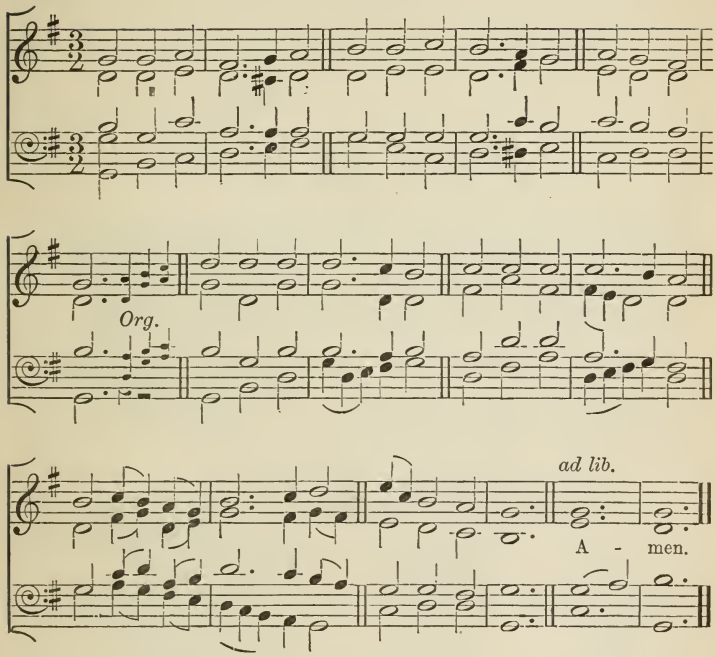
2. Thousand times ten thousand, bending
At Thy throne, their homage pay;
Flames of fire in strength excelling,
Swift Thy pleasure to obey.

3. Fashioned in a wondrous order,
Thee they serve, their Lord and King;
Grant that, in our cares and dangers,
They may guide and succour bring.

4. Praise to Thee, Who hast created
Earth and heaven with all their host;
Praise to Thee, O God most mighty,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. I. Williams.

God save the Queen.

70 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.



"And all the people shouted and said, 'God save the King.'"

1. GOD save our gracious Queen,
   Long live our noble Queen,
   God save the Queen:
   Send her victorious,
   Happy and glorious,
   Long to reign over us,
   God save the Queen.

2. O Lord, our God, arise,
   Scatter her enemies,
   And make them fall.
   Confound their politics,
   Frustrate their knavish tricks,
   On Thee our hopes we fix,
   God save us all.

3. Thy choicest gifts in store,
   On her be pleased to pour,
   Long may she reign.
   May she defend our laws,
   And ever give us cause
   To sing with heart and voice,
   God save the Queen.

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